The Library
of the
University of North Carolina

The
Archibald Henderson Collection
of American Drama

Founded October 12, 1929

THE LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF
NORTH CAROLINA
AT CHAPEL HILL

ENDOWED BY THE
DIALECTIC AND PHILANTHROPIC
SOCIETIES
MUSIC LIBRARY

M1503
.E26
W52
1902

UNIVERSITY OF N C. AT CHAPEL HILL
00011132936

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill

http://www.archive.org/details/whenjohnnycomesm00edwa

AN AMERICAN SPECTACULAR COMIC OPERA

AS PRODUCED BY THE F. C. WHITNEY OPERA COMPANY

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

BOOK BY

STANISLAUS STANGE

MUSIC BY

JULIAN EDWARDS

WRITERS OF

DOLLY VARDEN

M. WITMARK & SONS

NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

The Library
of the
University of North Carolina

The
Archibald Henderson Collection
of American Drama

Founded October 12, 1929

MUSIC LIBRARY
UNC—CHAPEL HILL

Rights of Performance and for Mechanical Instruments reserved.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

THREE ACT
MILITARY SPECTACULAR COMIC OPERA

Book and Lyrics by

STANISLAUS STANGÉ

MUSIC BY

JULIAN EDWARDS.

VOCAL SCORE Price $2.00 Net.
VOCAL GEMS Price 50¢ 6s/—

M. Witmark & Sons,
NEW YORK, · CHICAGO, · SAN FRANCISCO,
LONDON, · PARIS,
LEIPZIG.

Copyright, 1902, by M. Witmark & Sons. International Copyright.

The New Spectacular Military Opera.

When Johnny Comes Marching Home.

by

STANISLAUS STANGÉ and JULIAN EDWARDS.

Presented by

THE WHITNEY OPERA COMPANY

F. C. Whitney.
(Proprietor and Manager.)

LIBRARY UNIV. OF
NORTH CAROLINA

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

General William Allen	HOMER LIND.
Felix Graham	ALBERT Mc GUCKIN.
Col. John Graham	WILLIAM G. STEWART.
Jonathan Phoenix	FRED H. PERRY.
Major Geoffrey Martin	MAURICE DARCY.
Major George Buckle	ALGERNON ASPLAND.
Major William Walker	W. H. THOMPSON.
Uncle Tom	WILL H. BRAY.
Cordelia Allen	MAUDE LAMBERT.
Amelia Graham	THELMA FAIR.
Susan Graham	BERTHA DARREL.
Mrs. Constance Pemberton	LUCILLE SAUNDERS.
Kate Pemberton	ZETTI KENNEDY.
Robert Pemberton	JULIA GIFFORD.

Federal Officers, Federal Soldiers, Southern Belles and Slaves.

ACT I.

General Allen's headquarters.

ACT II.

Felix Graham's plantation.

ACT III.

SCENE I. Night within Federal Camps.
SCENE II. Morning within Federal Camps.
SCENE III. On the Banks of Mississippi.

Staged by. . . . . A. M. Holbrook.
Musical Conductor. . . Wm E. Macquinn.

771316

Contents.

ACT I.

PRELUDE 5

1. OPENING CHORUS . . . . . Cordelia, Buckle, Walker and Male Chorus. 10
2. I COULD WALTZ ON FOREVER . . Amelia, Cordelia, Susan, Buckle, Geoffrey, Walker and Chorus. 18
3. 'TWAS DOWN IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN . . . . . Cordelia, Geoffrey. 29
4. MELODRAME 35
5. MY OWN UNITED STATES . . . . . John. 36
6. JUST MARRY THE MAN AND BE MERRY . Constance, Amelia, Susan, Buckle, Walker and Chorus. 39
7. WHEN OUR LIPS IN KISSES MET . . . . . Constance and Allen. 44
8. FAIRYLAND . . . . . Kate and Chorus. 50
9. WHO KNOWS? . . . . . Kate and John. 56
10. WHILE YOU'RE THINKING . . . . . Cordelia, Amelia, Susan and Female Chorus. 63
11. THE SUWANEE RIVER . . . . . Kate, Constance, Robert, John and Allen. 68
12. FINALE I . . . . . Principals and Chorus. 83

ACT II.

1. INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS 112
2. MY HONEYSUCKLE GIRL . . . . . Tom and Chorus. 123
3. LOVE'S NIGHT . . . . . Kate and John. 128
4. SIR FROG AND MISTRESS TOAD . . . . . Phoenix and Chorus. 132
5. SPRING, SWEET SPRING . . . . . Kate. 137
6. KATE—MY SOUTHERN ROSE . . . . . John. 141

7a ENSEMBLE. "Good Day Yankees!" . . . Amelia, Susan, Buckle, Geoffrey, Walker and Chorus. 145

7b WHAT'S IN A NAME . . . . . Geoffrey and Chorus. 147

8. BEWARE OF THINGS THAT ANNOY . . . . . Constance and Geoffrey. 151
9. ARIELLA . . . . . Allen and Chorus. 155
10. YEARS TOUCH NOT THE HEART . . . . . Constance. 160
11. FINALE II . . . . . Principals and Chorus. 163

ACT III.

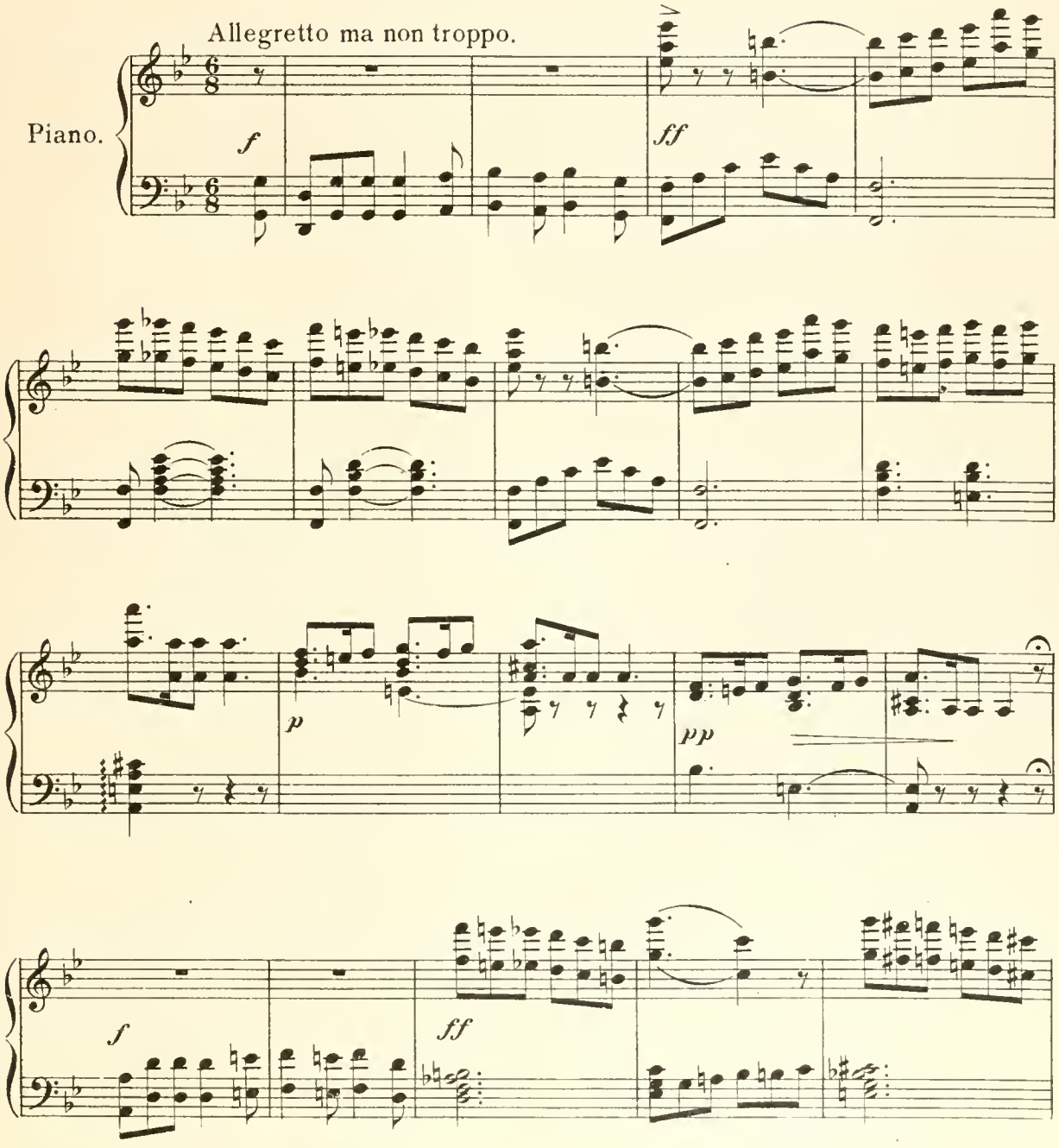
1. INTRODUCTION AND CHORUS. "Flag Of My Country" . . . . . John and Chorus. 198
2. BUT THEY DIDN'T . . . . . Cordelia and Female Chorus. 206
3. I WAS QUITE UPSET . . . . . Phoenix. 212
4. ENSEMBLE. "The Drums" . . . . . Kate, Constance, Cordelia, John, Allen and Chorus. 215
5. FINALE III . . . . . Principals and Chorus. 227

When Johnny Comes Marching Home.

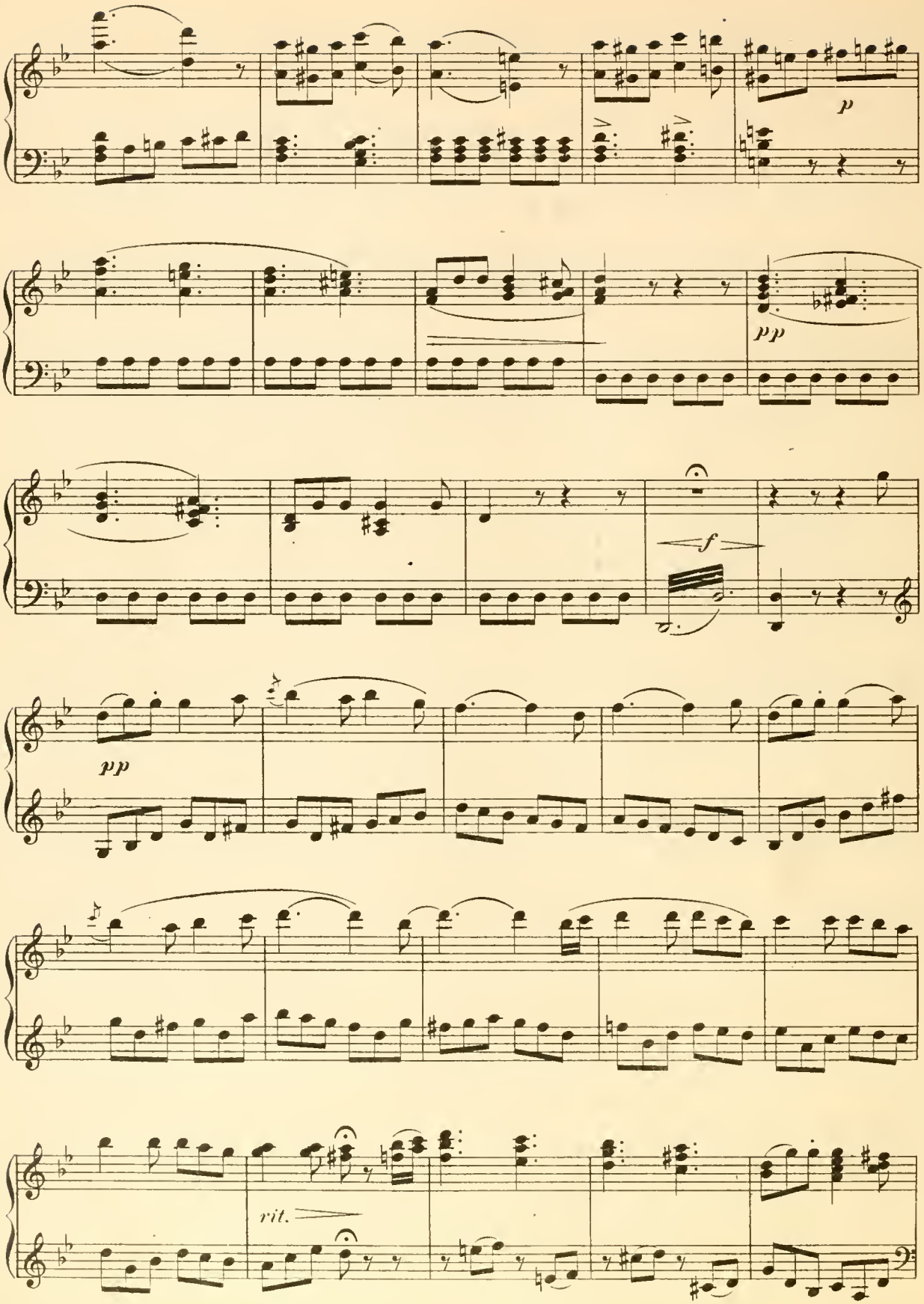
Prelude.

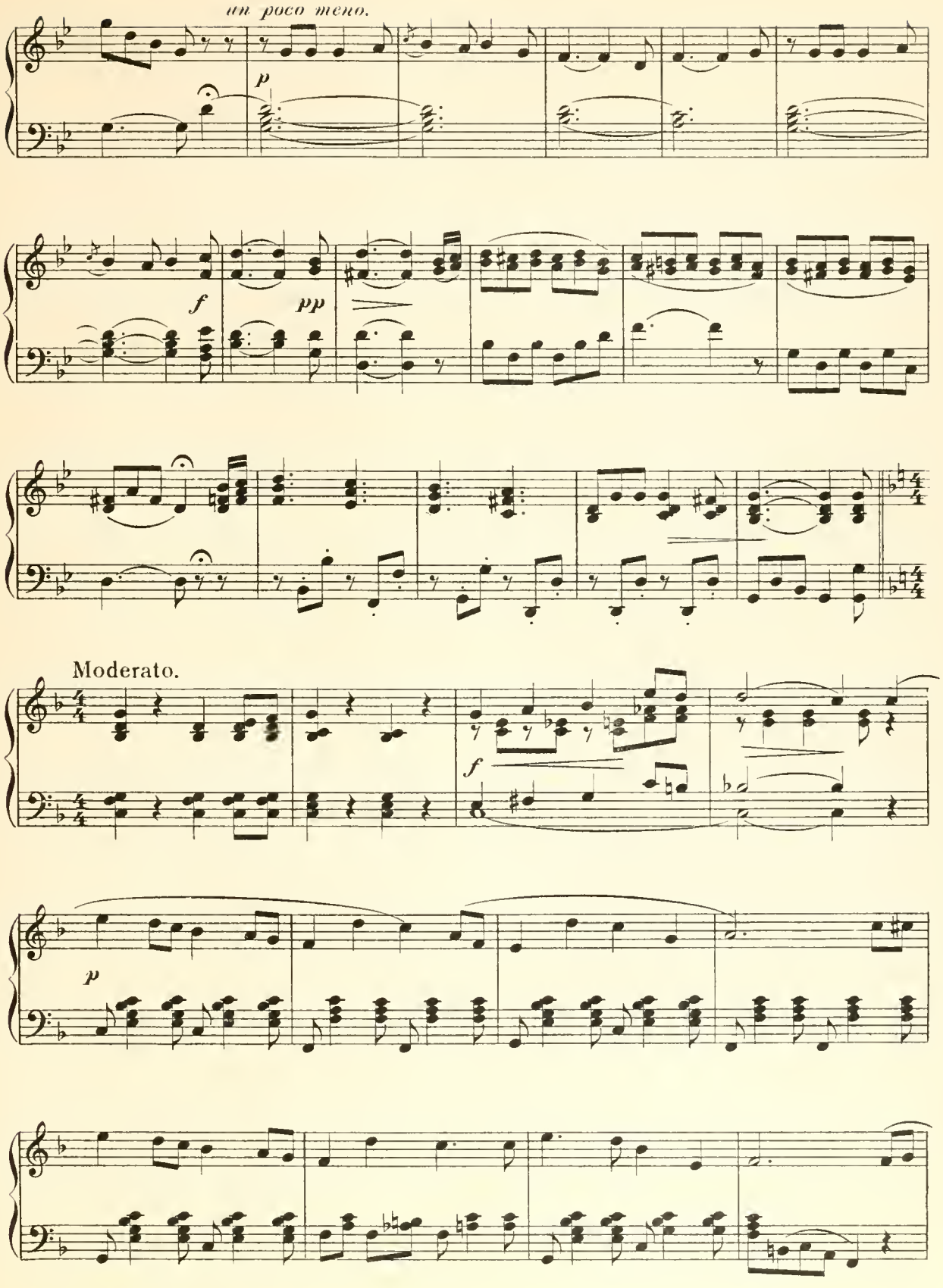
Lyrics by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

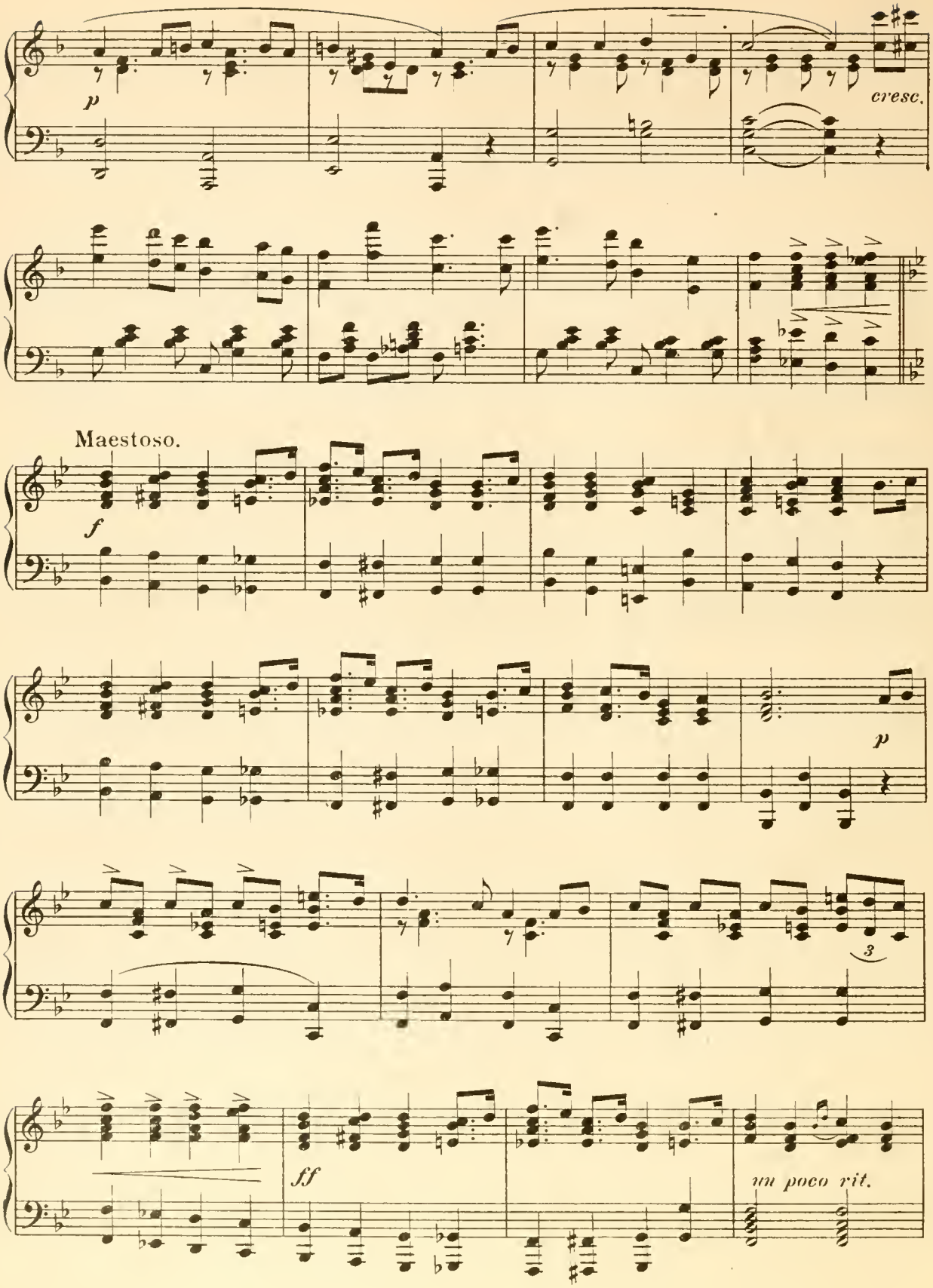
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

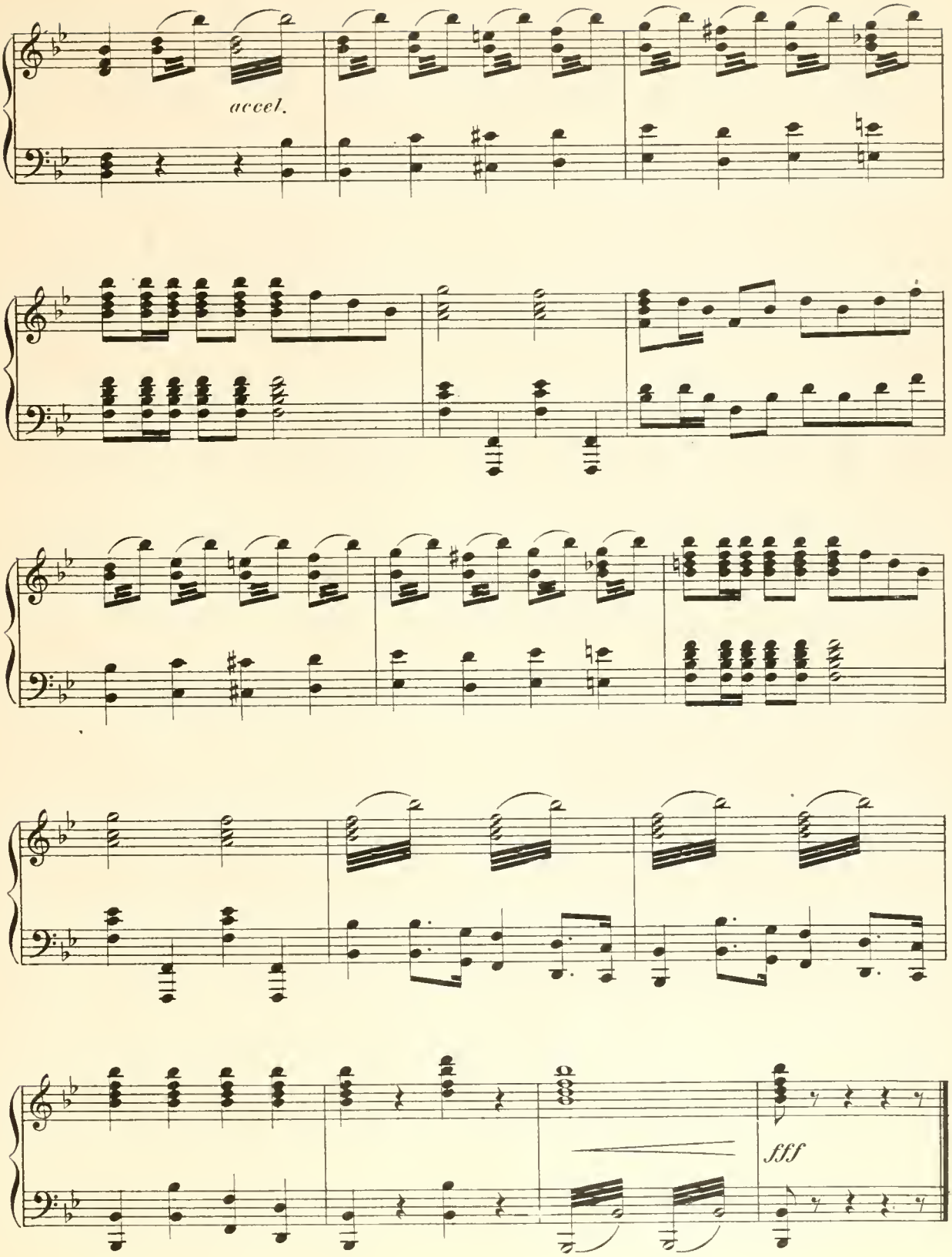


Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


p
pp
f
pp
rit.


un poco meno.
p
f
pp
Moderato.
f
p


p
cresc.
Maestoso.
f
p
3
ff
un poco rit.


accel.
fff

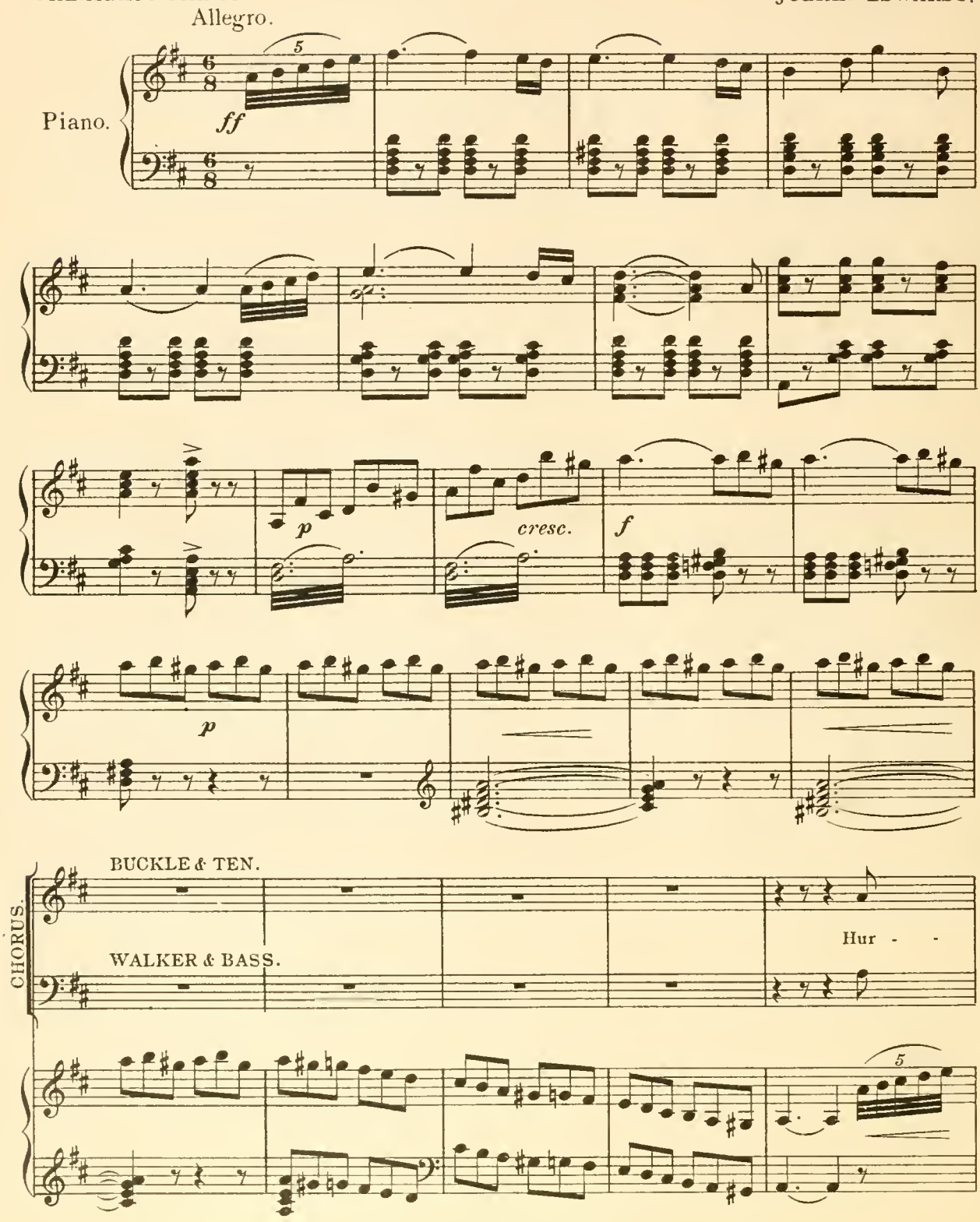
ACT I.

No 1. Opening Chorus.

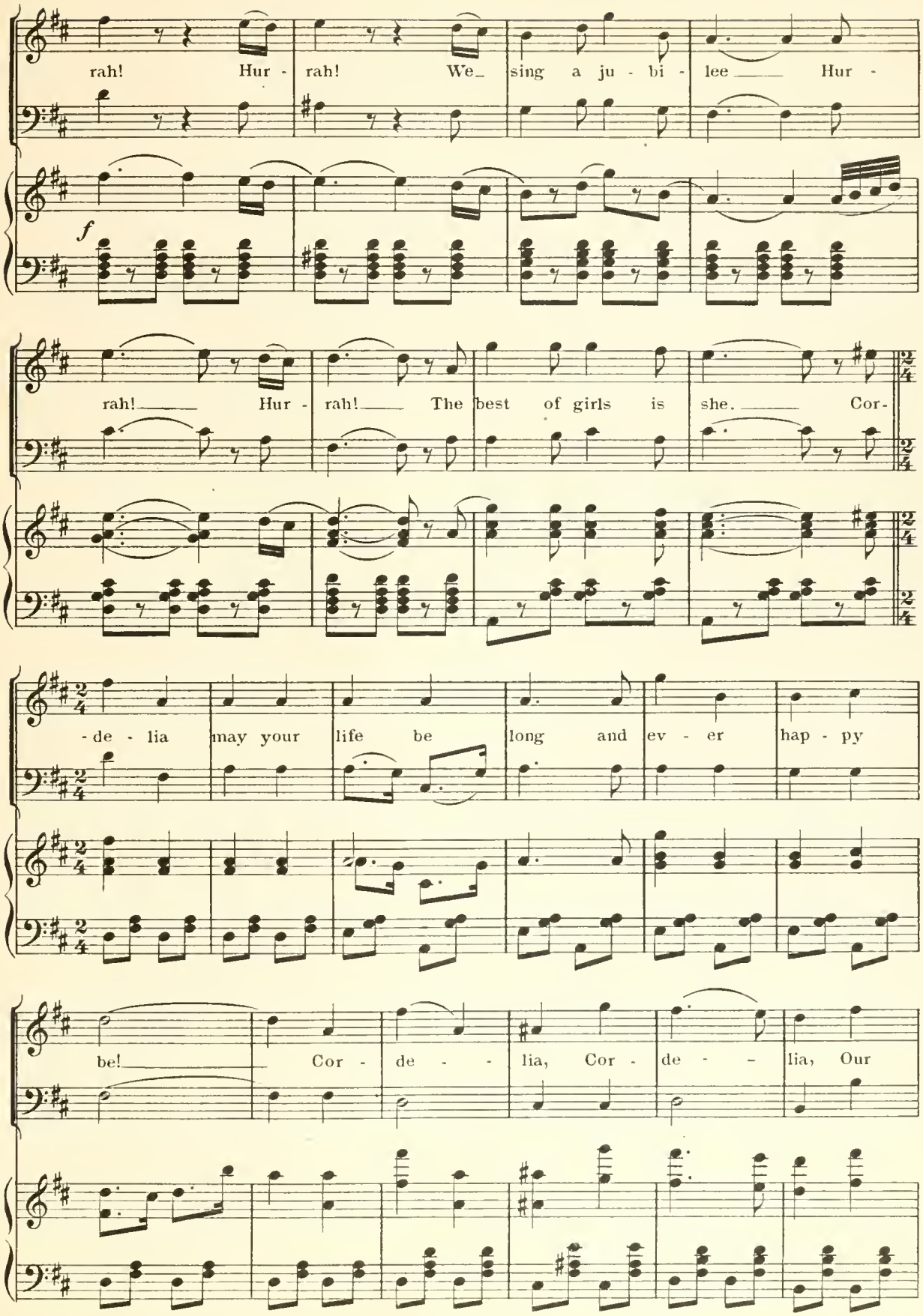
Cordelia, Buckle, Walker and Male Chorus.

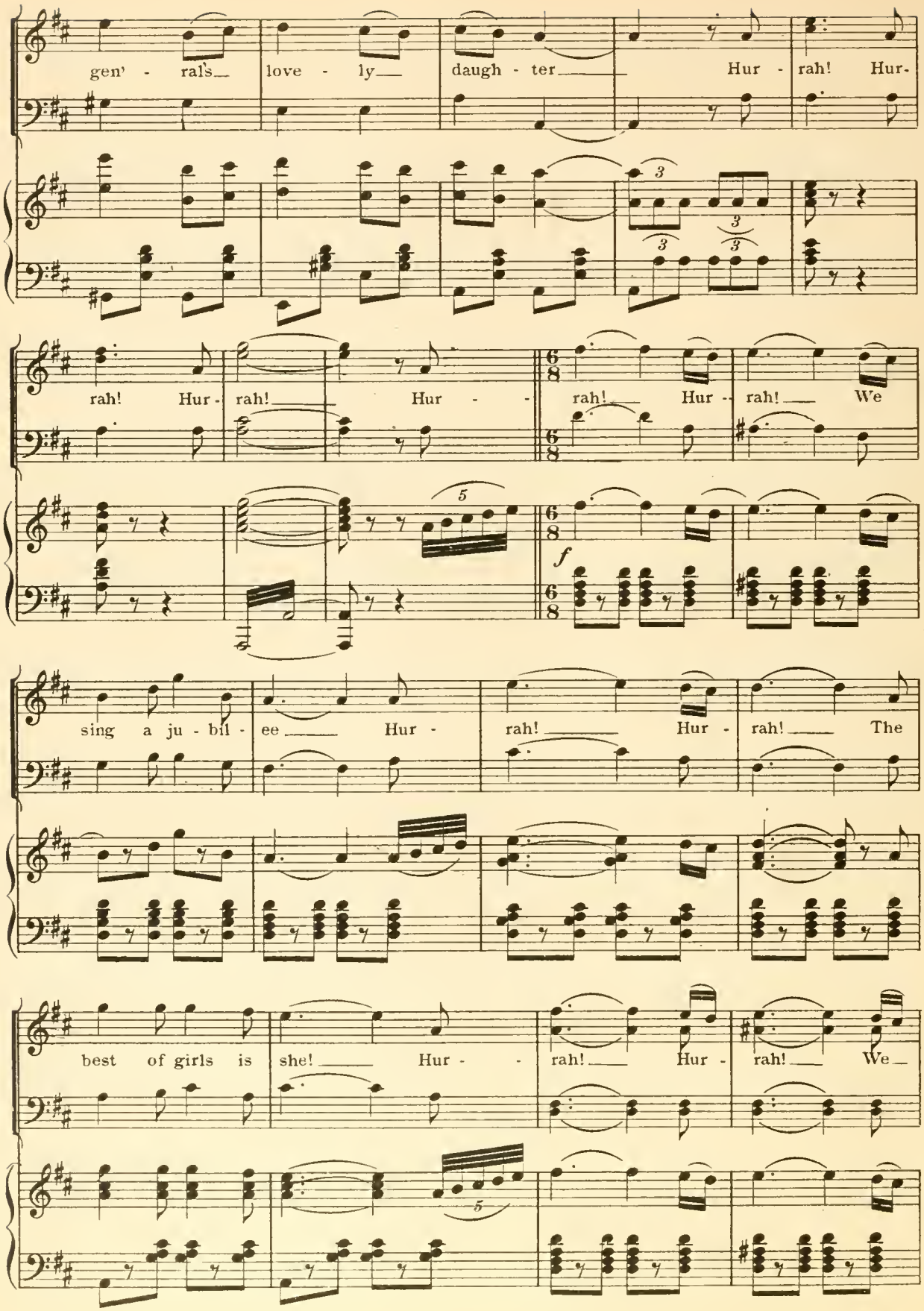
Lyric by STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

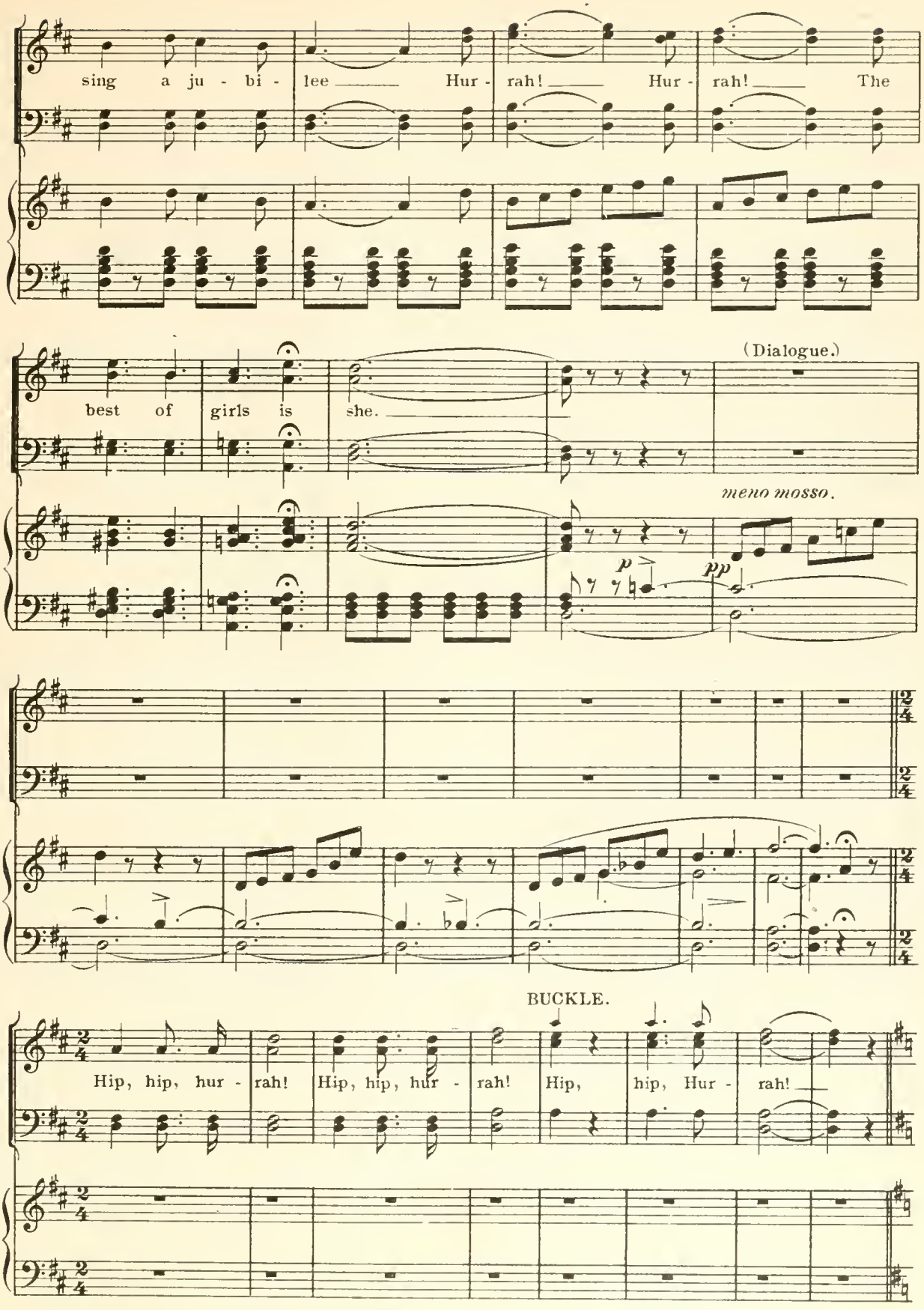
Music by JULIAN EDWARDS.

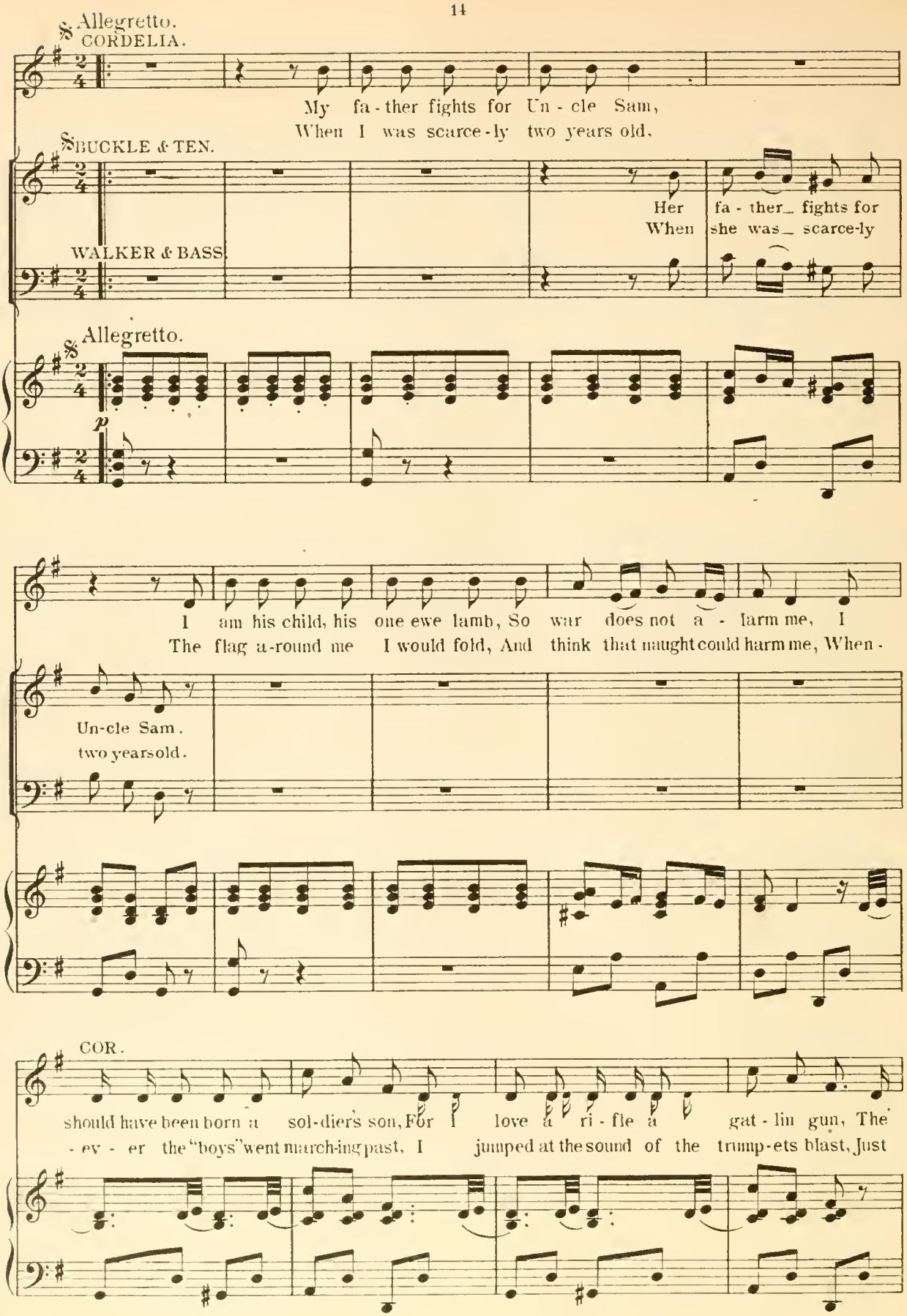


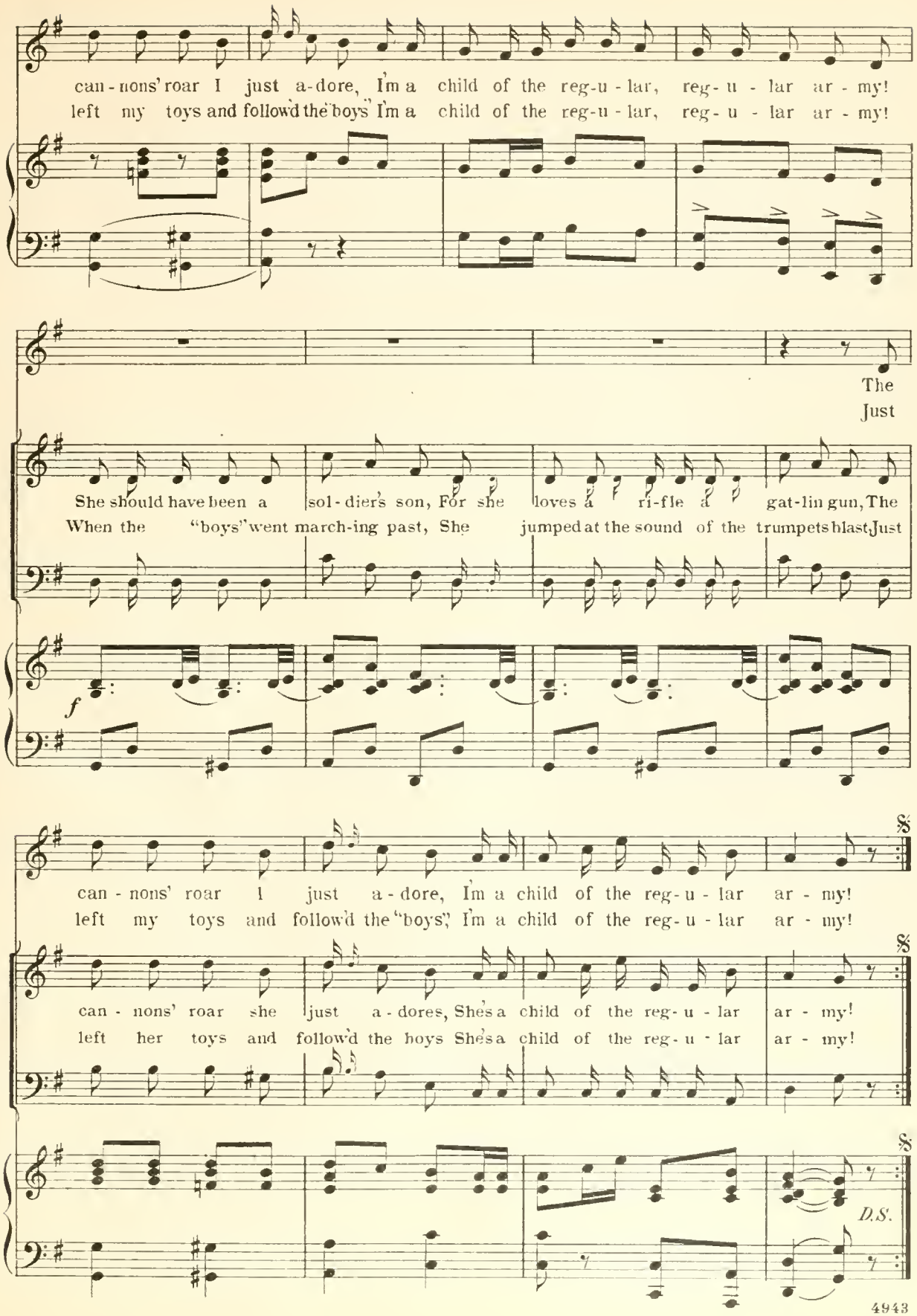
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

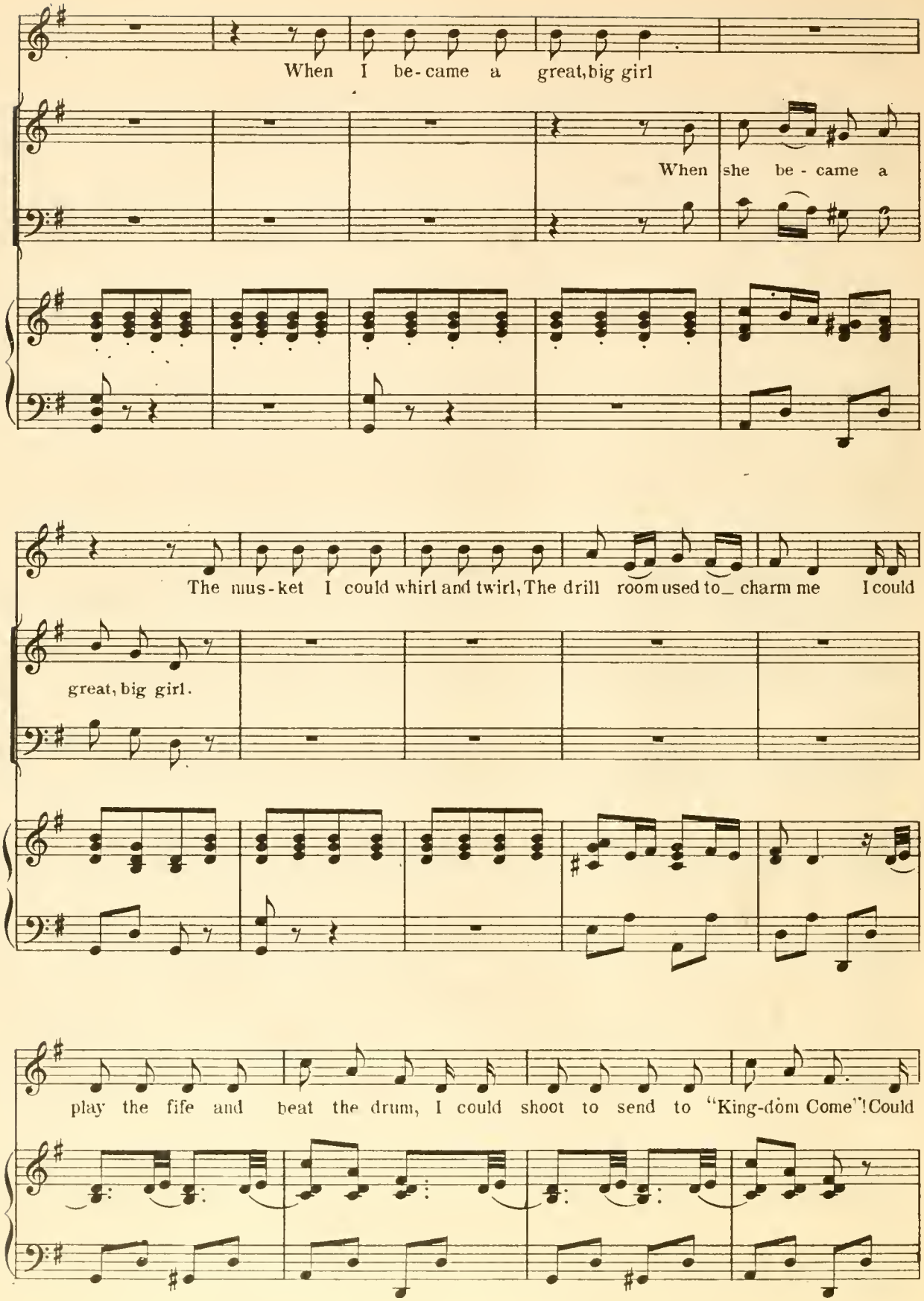

rah! Hur - rah! We sing a ju - bi - lee Hur -
f
rah! Hur - rah! The best of girls is she. Cor-
- de - lia may your life be long and ev - er hap - py
be! Cor - de - lia, Cor - de - lia, Our

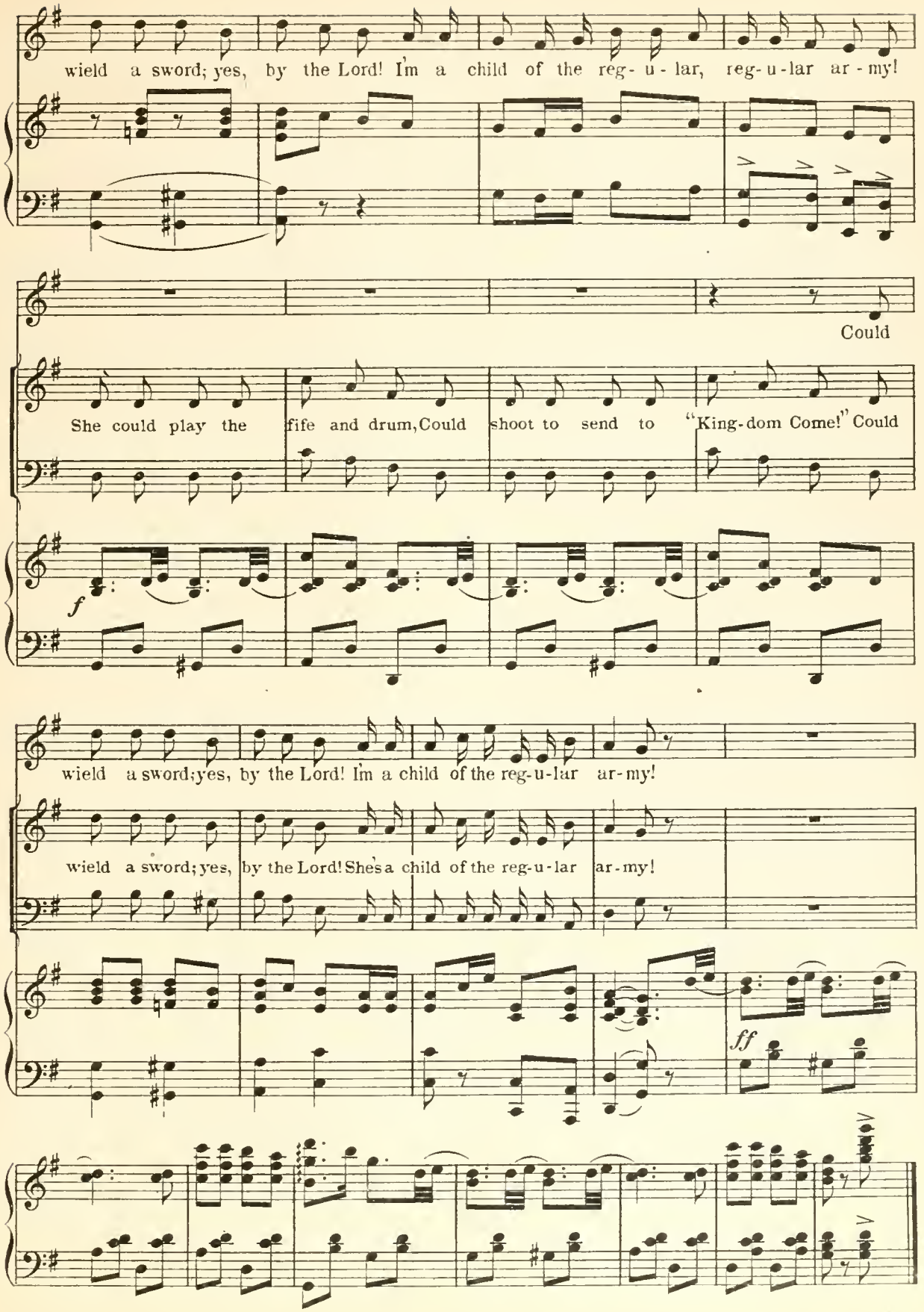

gen' - ral's love - ly daugh - ter Hur - rah! Hur-
rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! We
sing a ju - bil - ee Hur - rah! Hur - rah! The
best of girls is she! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! We


sing a ju - bi - lee Hur - rah! Hur - rah! The
best of girls is she.
(Dialogue.)
meno mosso.
p
pp
BUCKLE.
Hip, hip, hur - rah! Hip, hip, hur - rah! Hip, hip, Hur - rah!


Allegretto.
CORDELIA.
My fa - ther fights for Un - cle Sam,
When I was scarce - ly two years old,
BUCKLE & TEN.
Her fa - ther_ fights for
When she was_ scarce-ly
WALKER & BASS.
Allegretto.
p
I am his child, his one ewe lamb, So war does not a - larm me, I
The flag a-round me I would fold, And think that naught could harm me, When -
Un-cle Sam.
two years old.
COR.
should have been born a sol-dier's son, For I love a ri - fle a gat - lin gun, The
- ev - er the "boys" went march-ing past, I jumped at the sound of the trump-ets blast, Just


can - nons' roar I just a-dore, I'm a child of the reg-u - lar, reg- u - lar ar - my!
left my toys and follow'd the boys" I'm a child of the reg-u - lar, reg- u - lar ar - my!
The
Just
She should have been a sol - dier's son, For she loves a ri-fle a gat-lin gun, The
When the "boys" went march-ing past, She jumped at the sound of the trumpets blast, Just
f
can - nons' roar I just a - dore, I'm a child of the reg- u - lar ar - my!
left my toys and follow'd the "boys", I'm a child of the reg- u - lar ar - my!
can - nons' roar she just a - dores, She's a child of the reg- u - lar ar - my!
left her toys and follow'd the boys She's a child of the reg- u - lar ar - my!
D.S.


When I be-came a great, big girl
When she be-came a
The mus-ket I could whirl and twirl, The drill room used to_ charm me I could
great, big girl.
play the fife and beat the drum, I could shoot to send to "King-dom Come"! Could


wield a sword; yes, by the Lord! I'm a child of the reg- u - lar, reg-u-lar ar - my!
Could
She could play the fife and drum, Could shoot to send to "King-dom Come!" Could
f
wield a sword; yes, by the Lord! I'm a child of the reg-u-lar ar-my!
wield a sword; yes, by the Lord! She's a child of the reg-u-lar ar-my!
ff

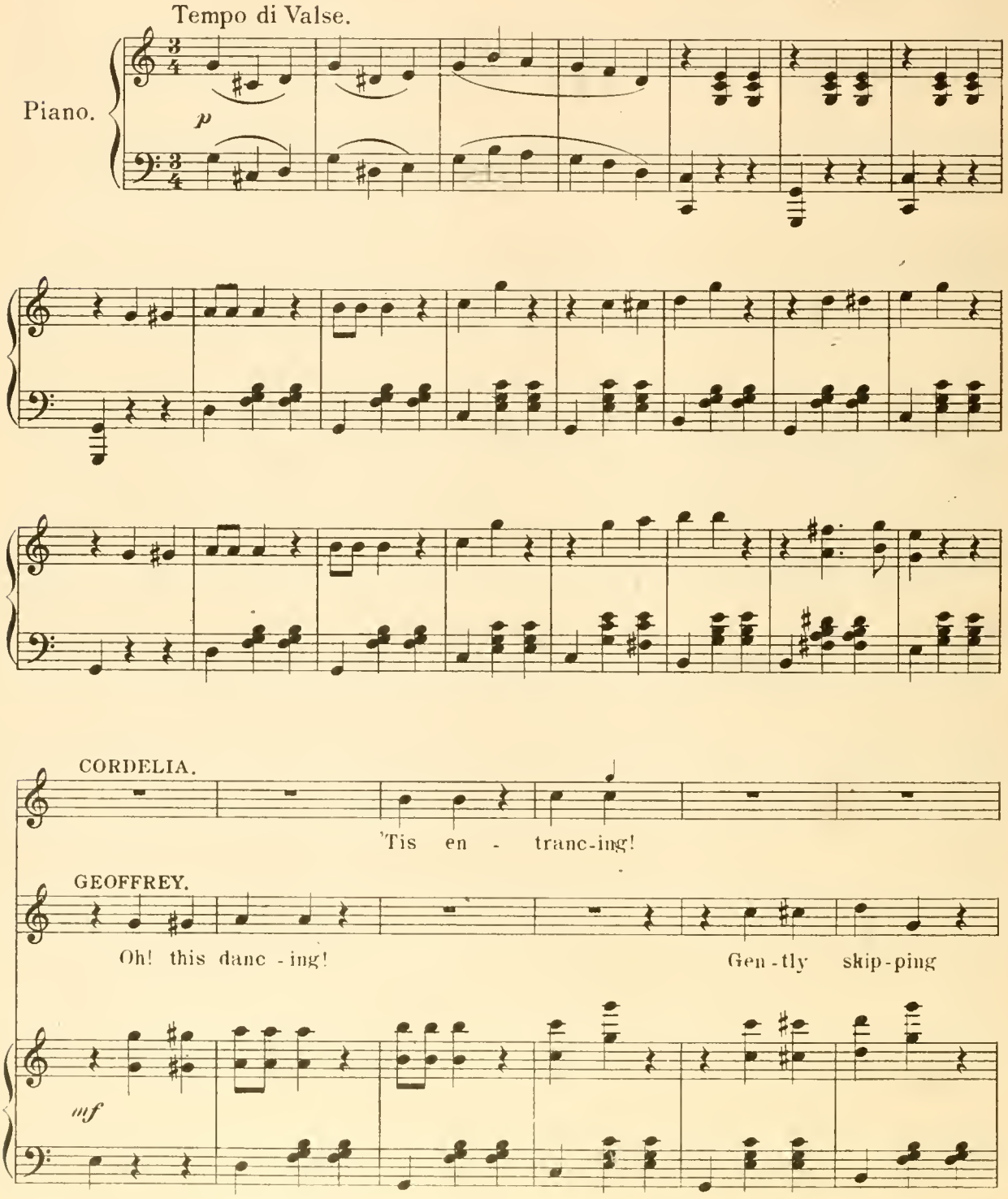
I Could Waltz On Forever.

No 2.

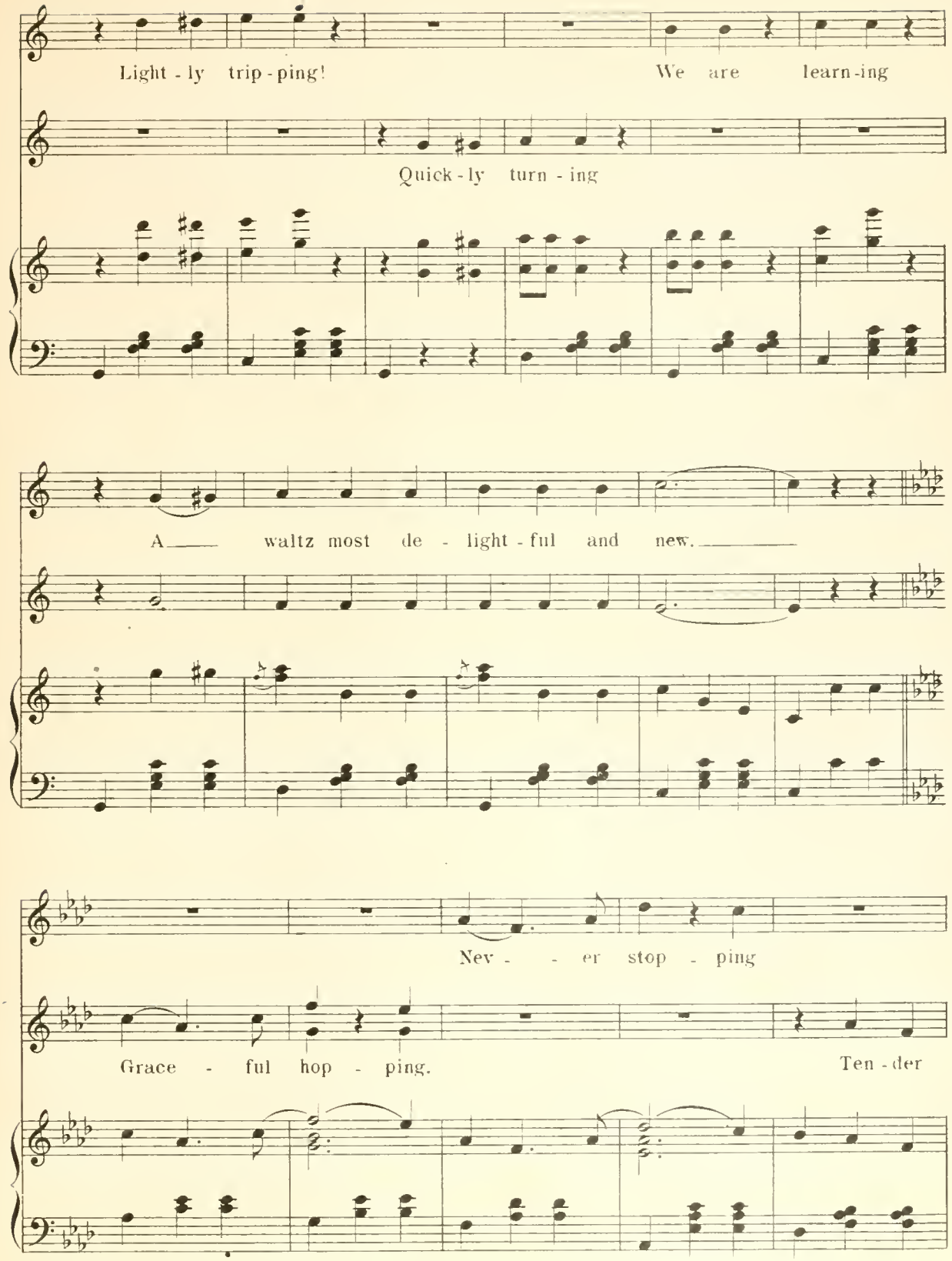
Amelia, Cordelia, Susan, Buckle, Geoffrey, Walker & Chorus.

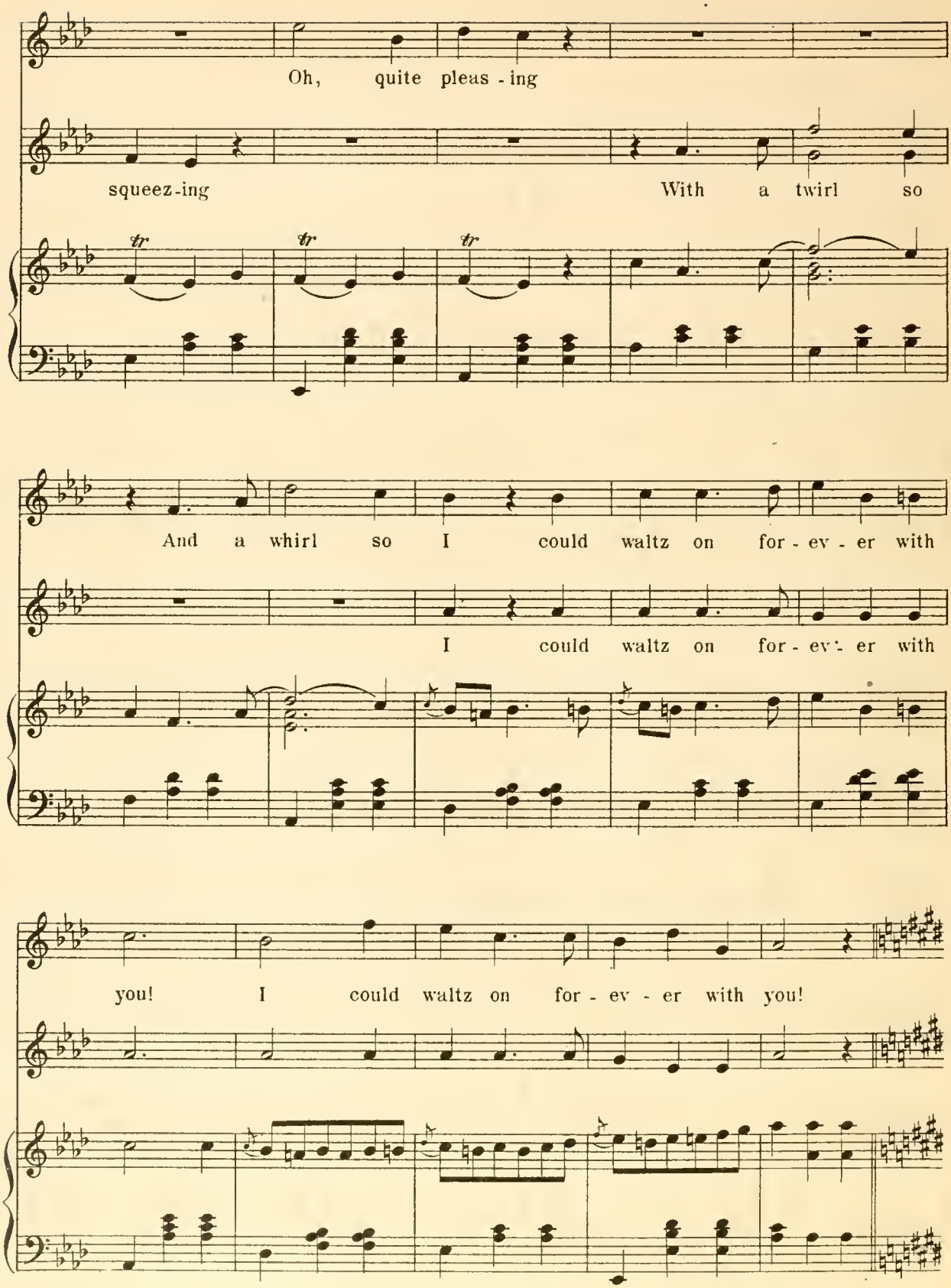
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

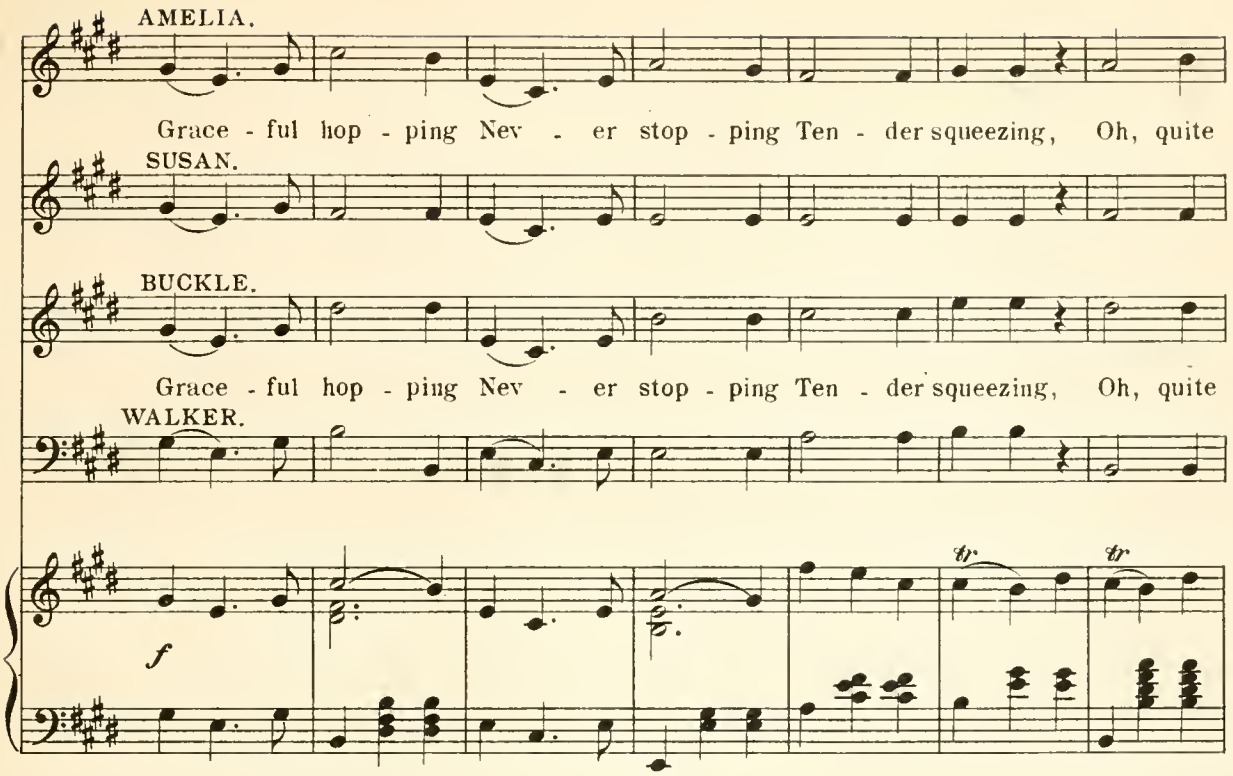
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

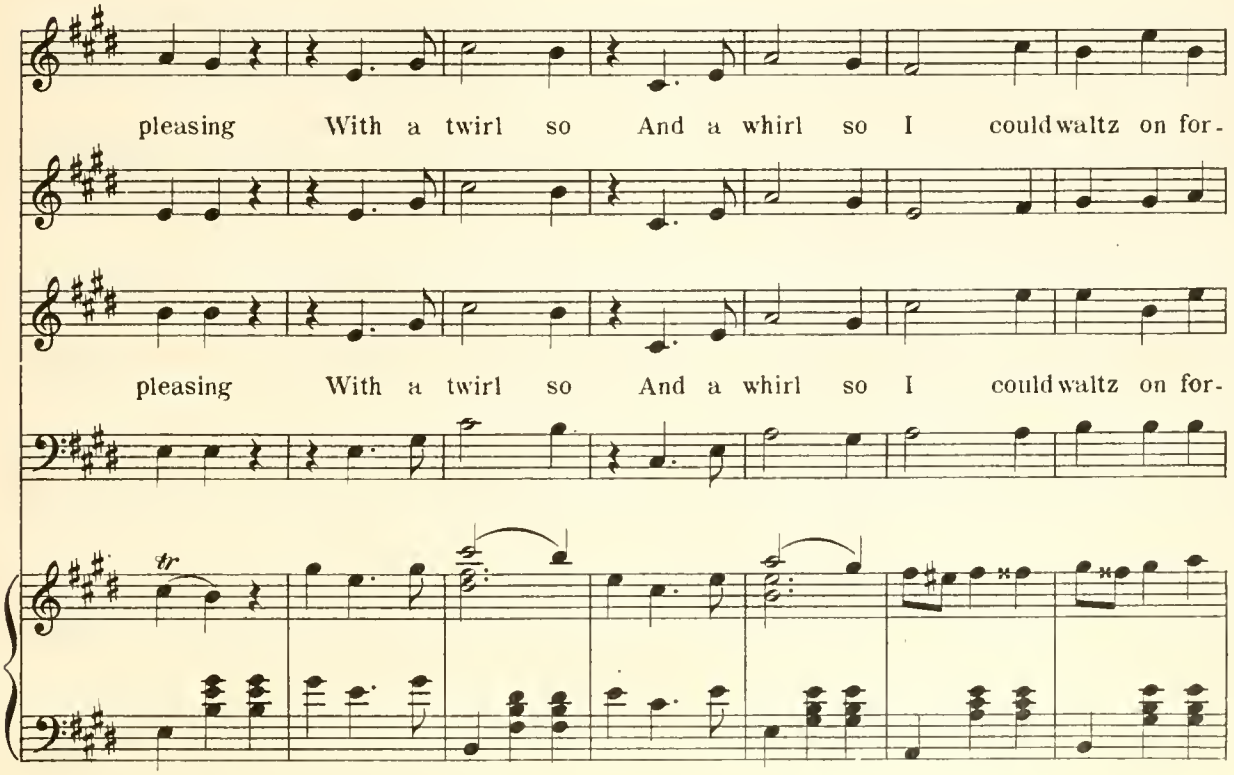


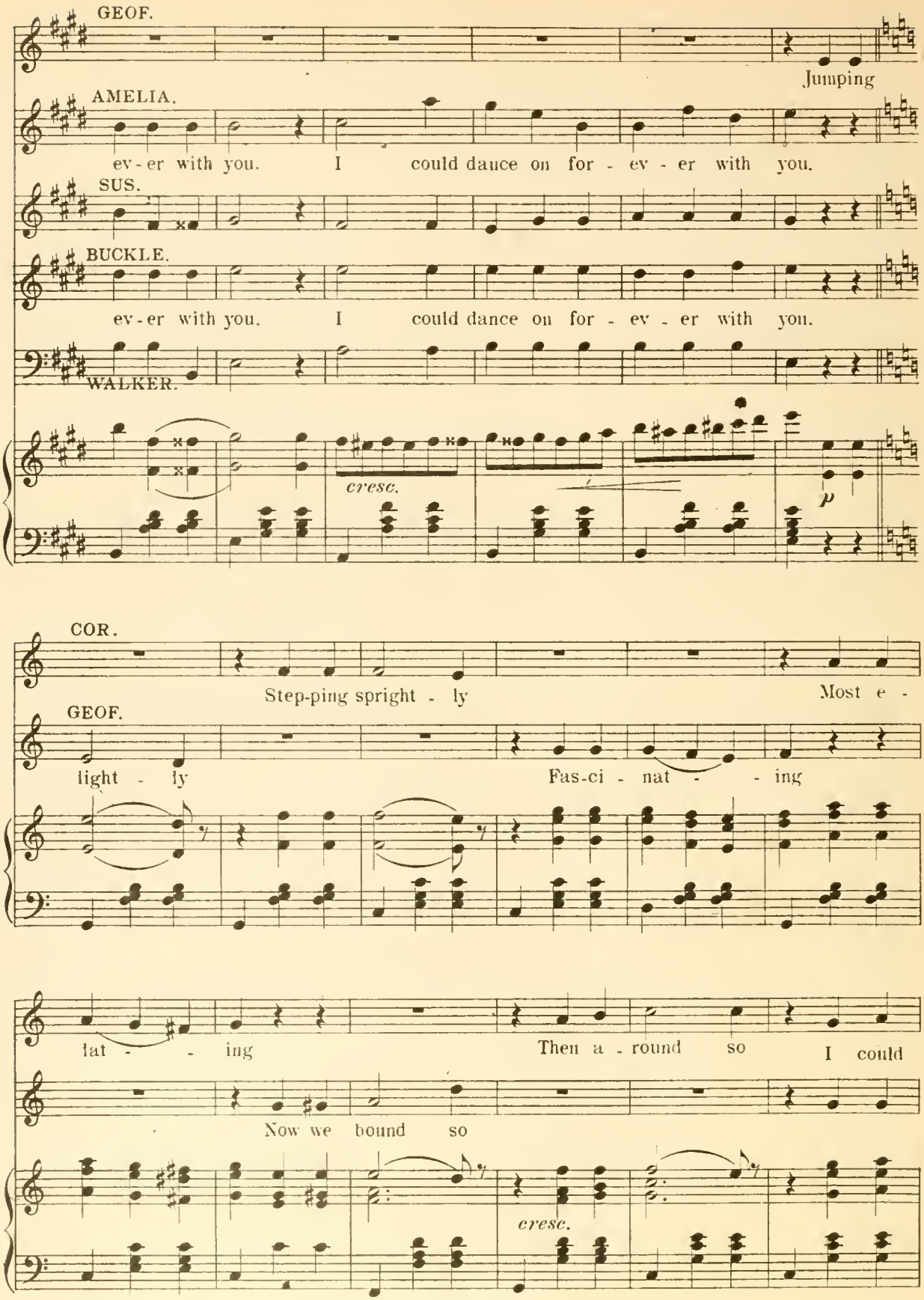
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

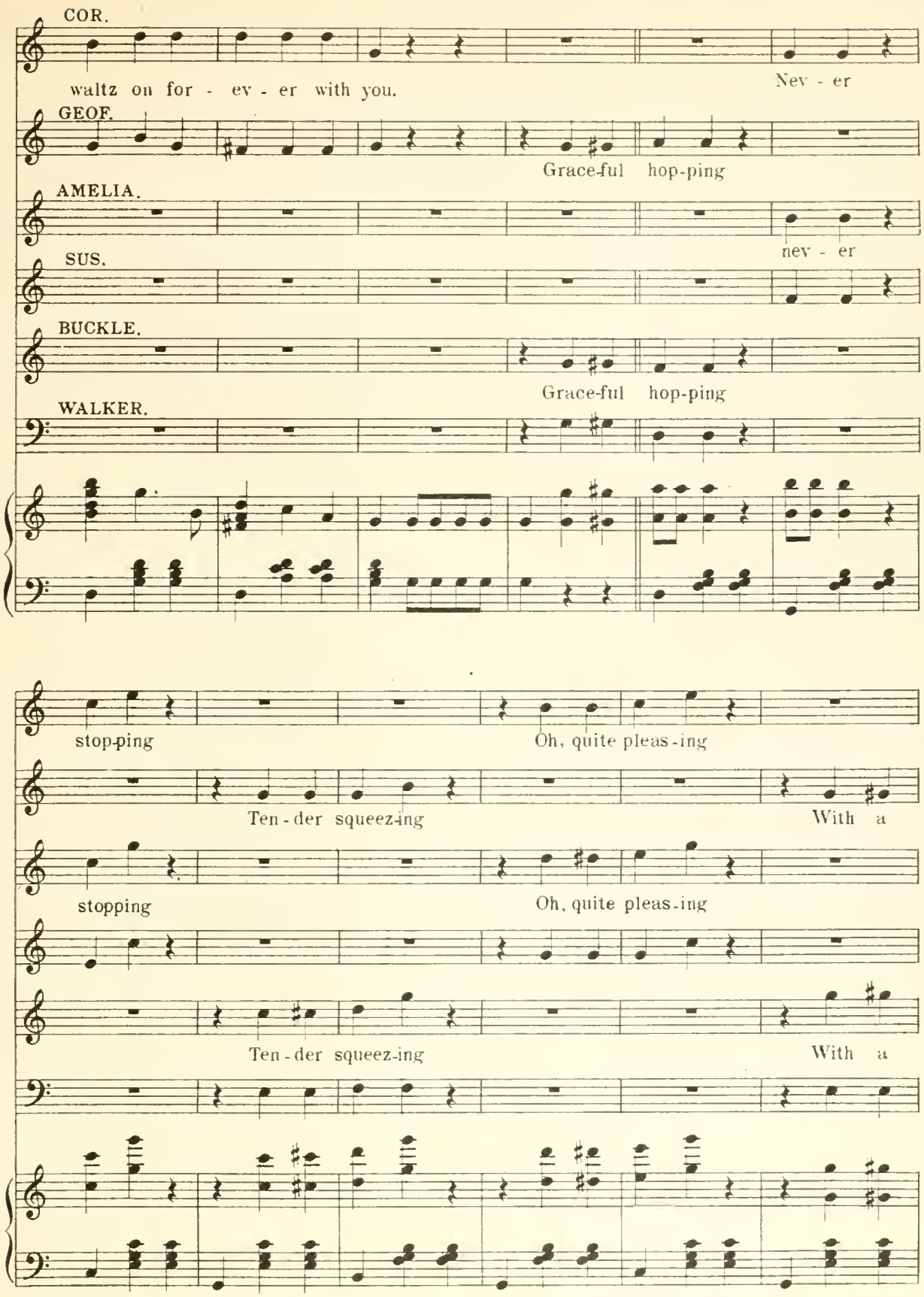

Light - ly trip - ping! We are learn - ing
Quick - ly turn - ing
A waltz most de - light - ful and new.
Nev - - er stop - ping
Grace - ful hop - ping. Ten - der

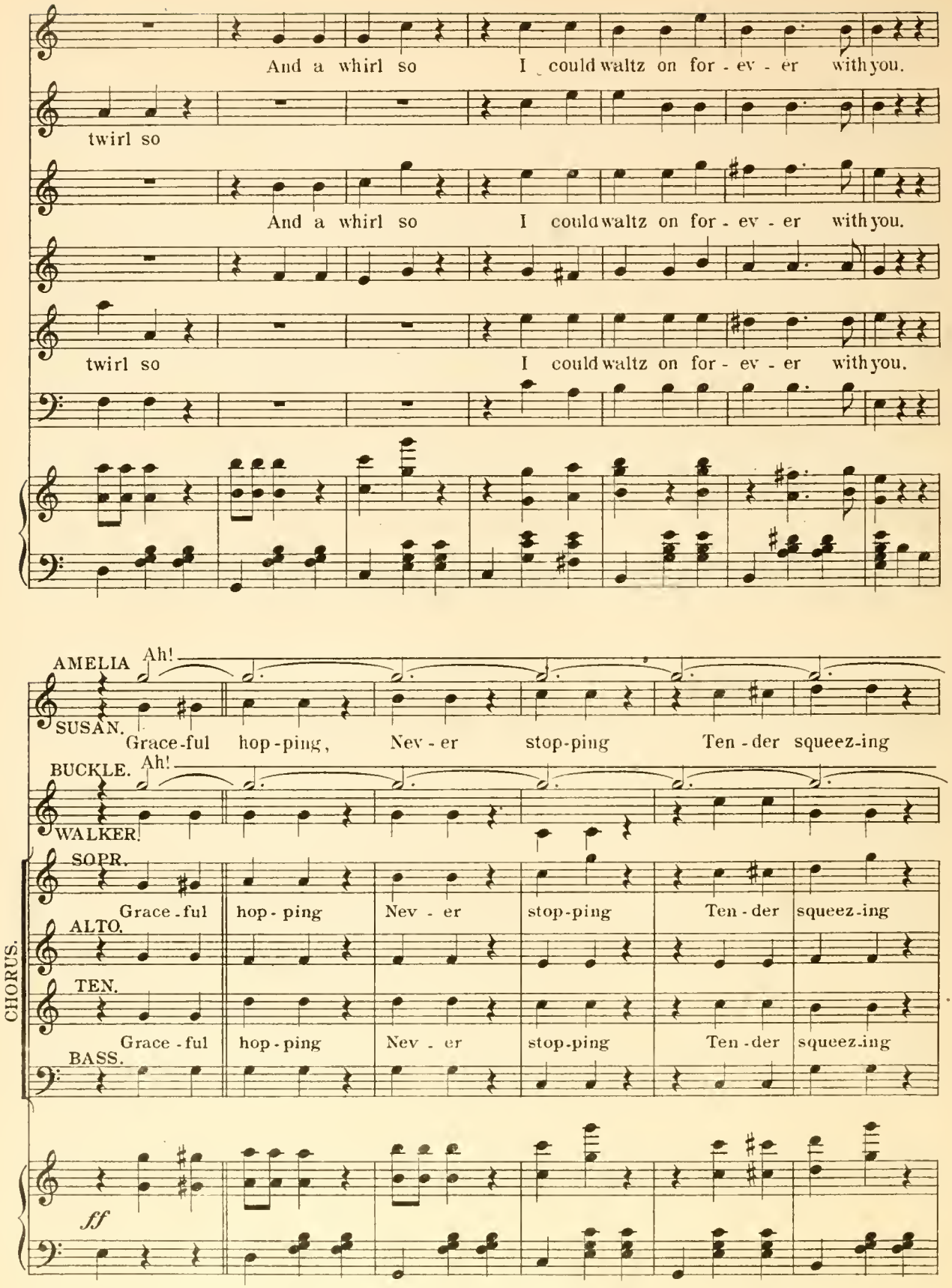

Oh, quite pleas - ing
squeez-ing With a twirl so
tr tr tr
And a whirl so I could waltz on for - ev - er with
I could waltz on for - ev - er with
you! I could waltz on for - ev - er with you!

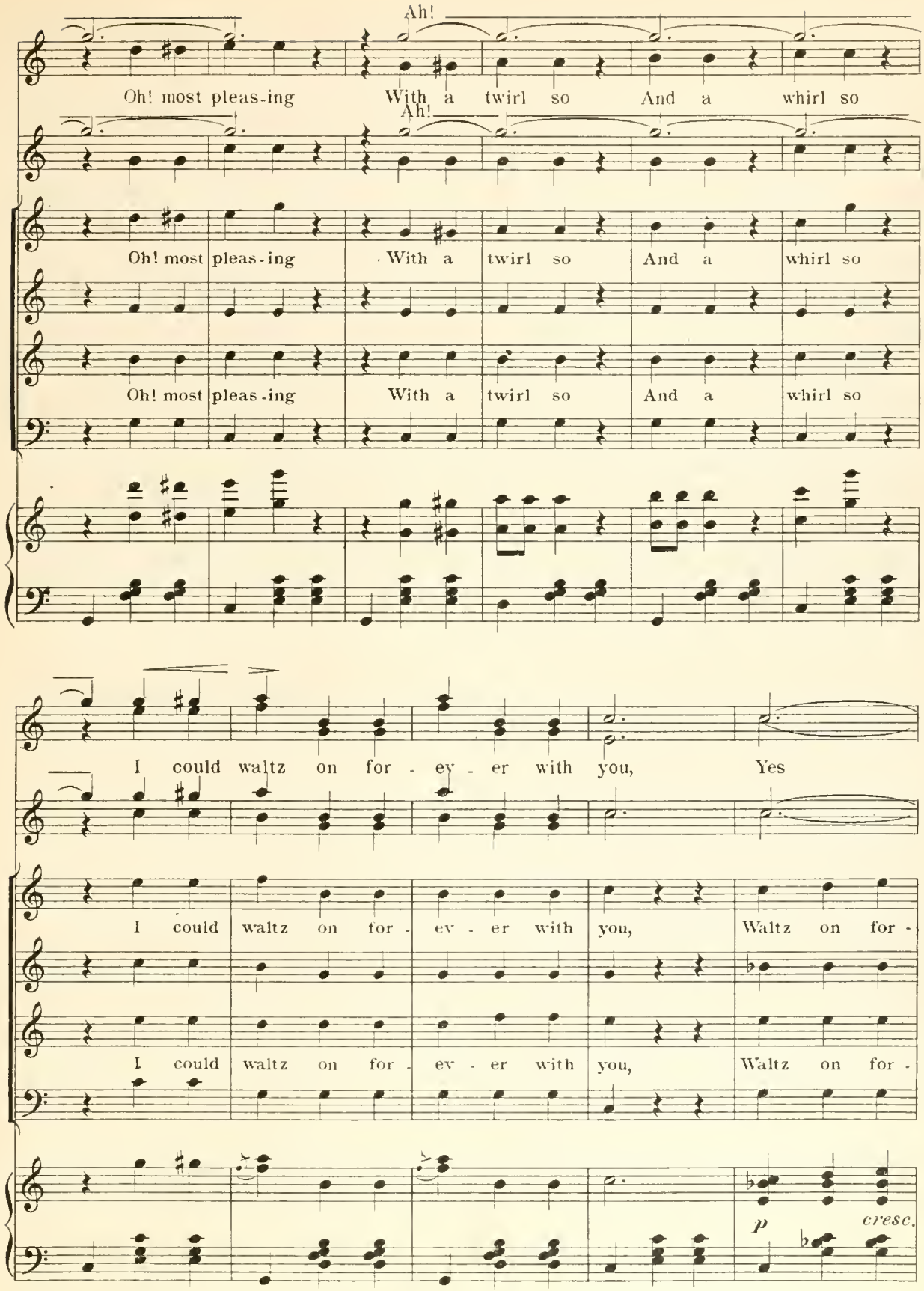

AMELIA.
Grace - ful hop - ping Nev - er stop - ping Ten - der squeezing, Oh, quite
SUSAN.
BUCKLE.
Grace - ful hop - ping Nev - er stop - ping Ten - der squeezing, Oh, quite
WALKER.
f

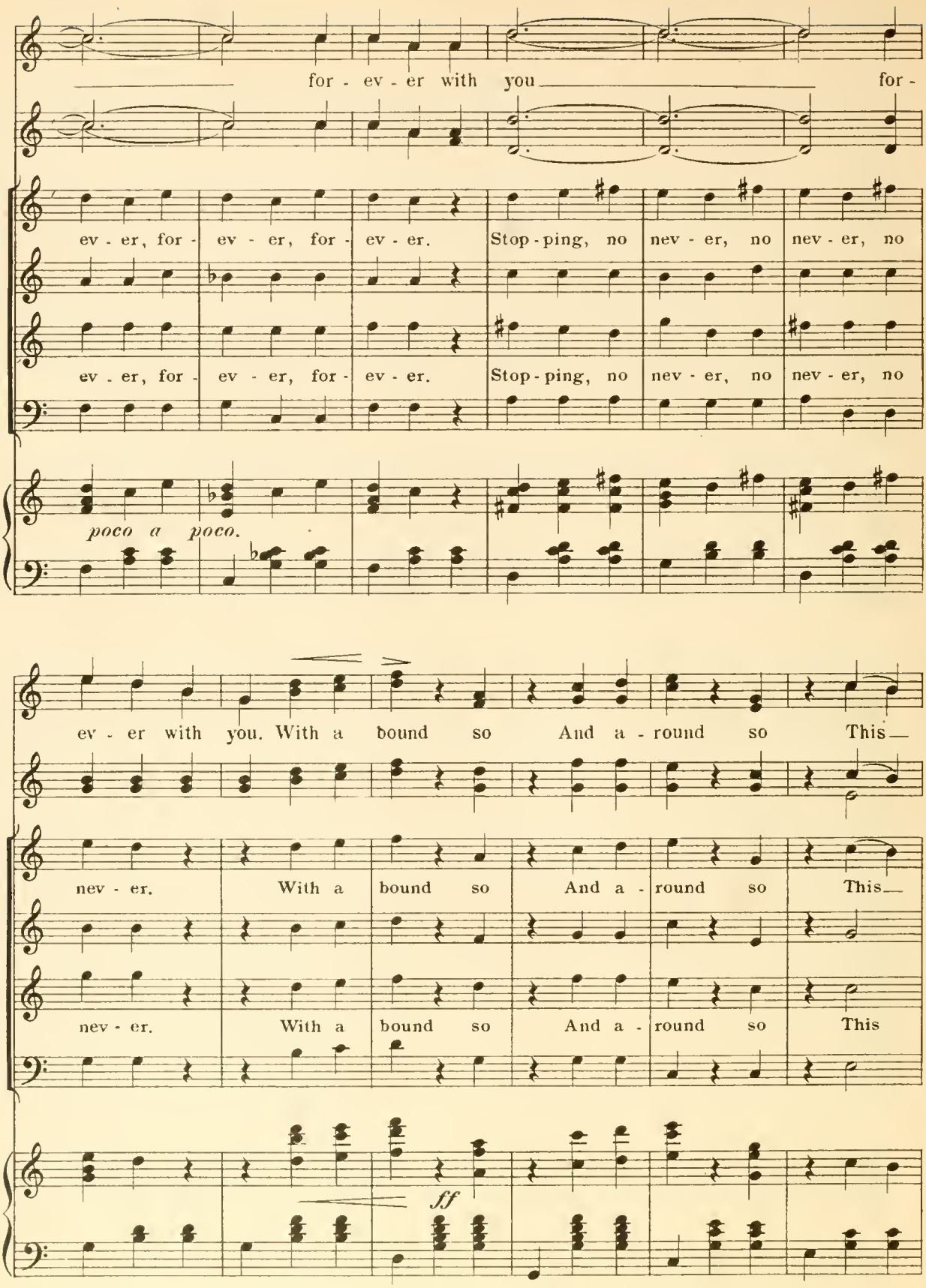

pleasing With a twirl so And a whirl so I could waltz on for-
pleasing With a twirl so And a whirl so I could waltz on for-

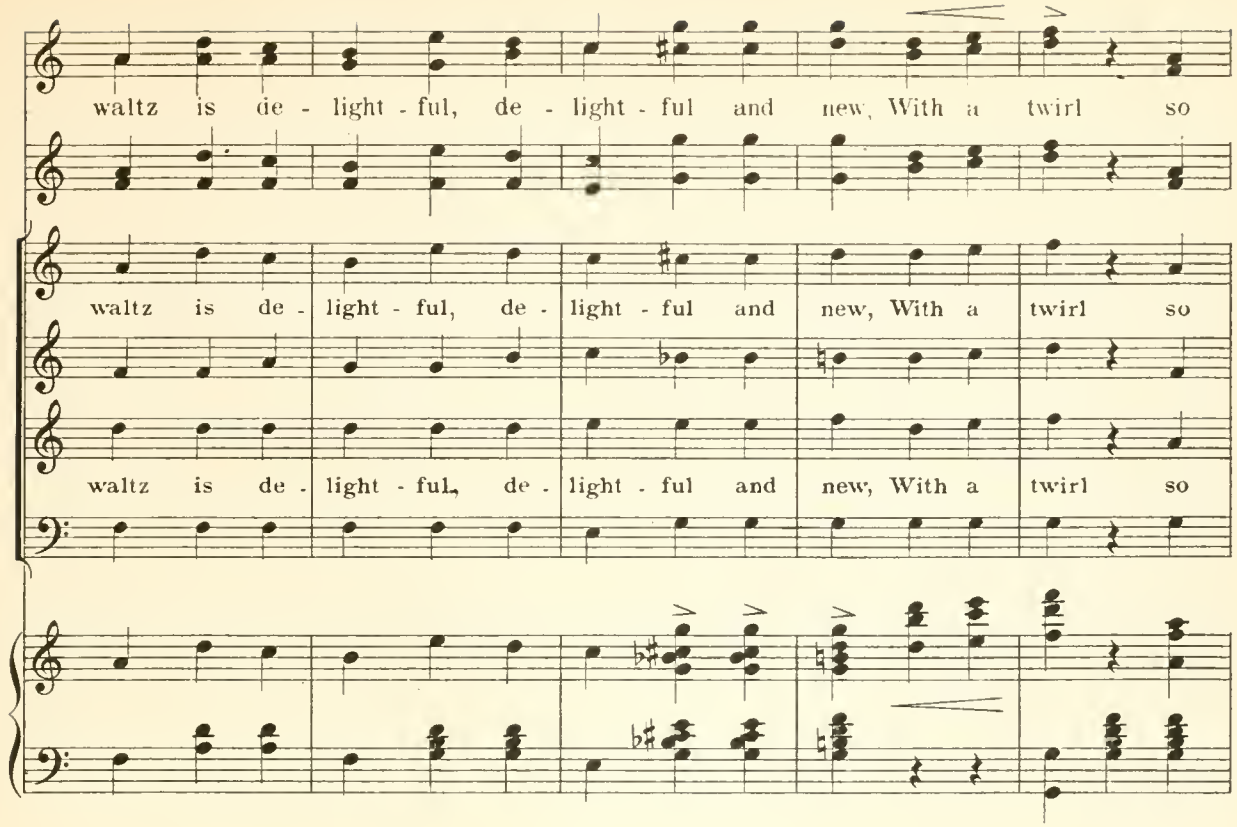

GEOF.
Jumping
AMELIA.
ev-er with you. I could dance on for-ev-er with you.
SUS.
BUCKLE.
ev-er with you. I could dance on for-ev-er with you.
WALKER.
cresc.
p
COR.
Step-ping spright-ly Most e-
GEOF.
light-ly Fas-ci-nat-ing
lat-ing Then a-round so I could
Now we bound so
cresc.

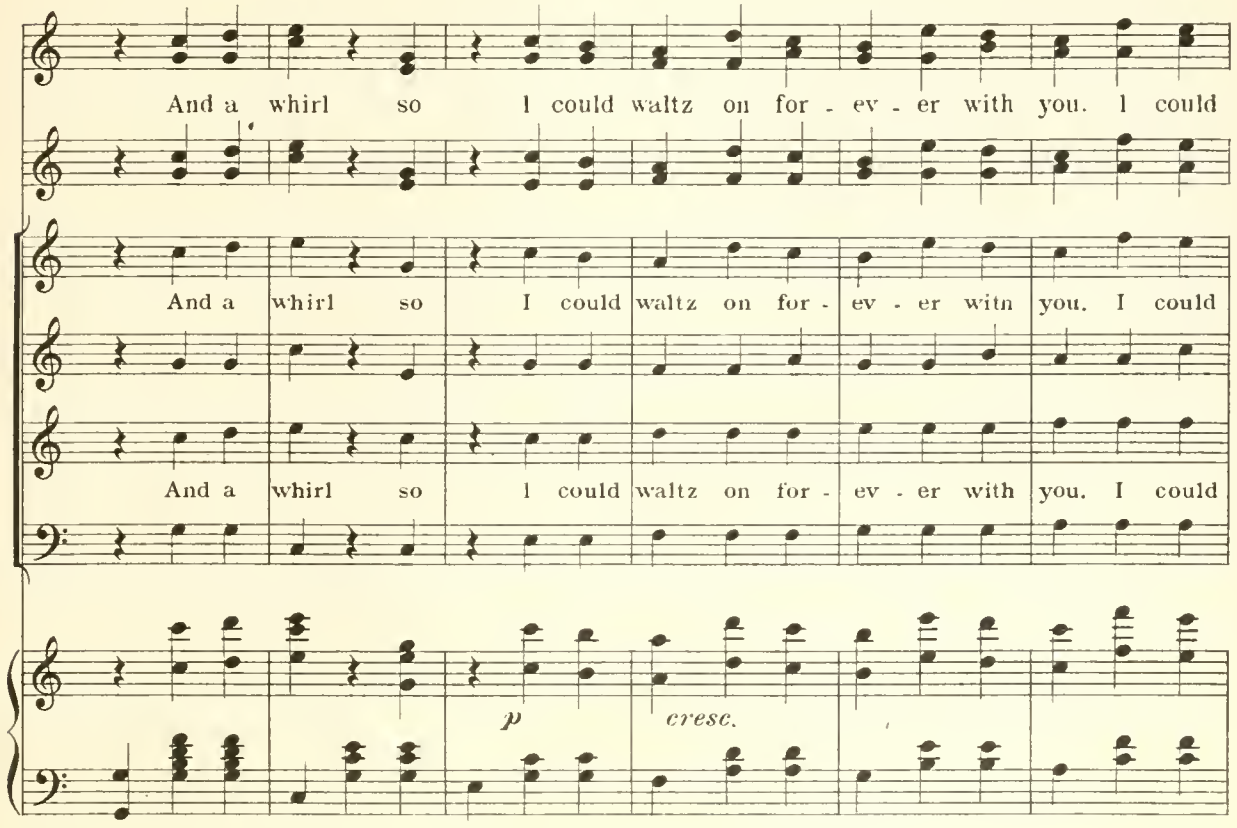

COR.
waltz on for - ev - er with you.
Nev - er
GEOF.
Grace-ful hop-ping
AMELIA.
nev - er
SUS.
BUCKLE.
Grace-ful hop-ping
WALKER.
stop-ping
Oh, quite pleas-ing
Ten - der squeez-ing
With a
stopping
Oh, quite pleas-ing
Ten - der squeez-ing
With a

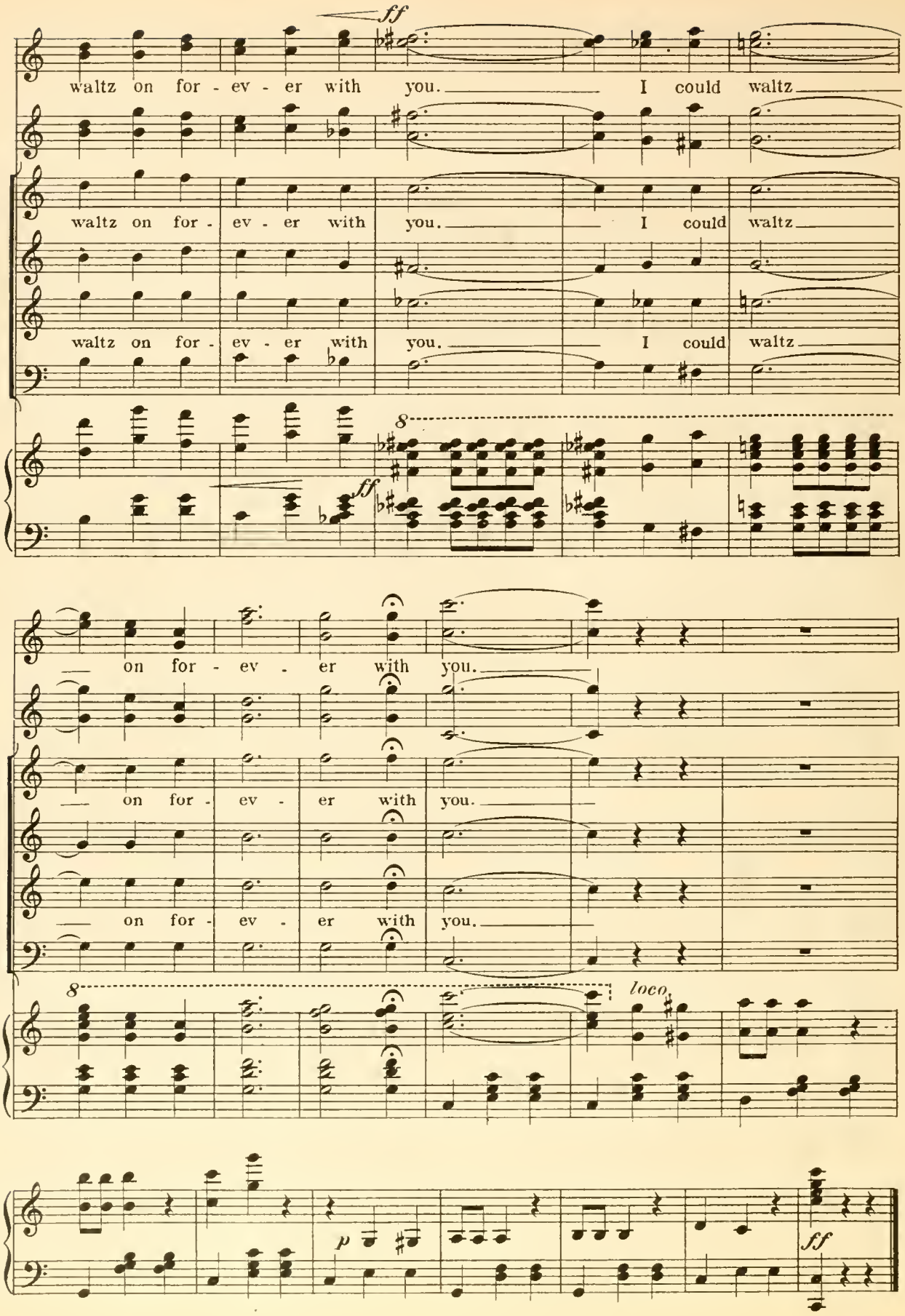

And a whirl so I could waltz on for - ev - er with you.
twirl so
And a whirl so I could waltz on for - ev - er with you.
twirl so I could waltz on for - ev - er with you.
AMELIA Ah!
SUSAN. Grace-ful hop-ping, Nev - er stop-ping Ten - der squeez-ing
BUCKLE. Ah!
WALKER.
CHORUS.
SOPR. Grace - ful hop - ping Nev - er stop-ping Ten - der squeez-ing
ALTO.
TEN. Grace - ful hop - ping Nev - er stop-ping Ten - der squeez-ing
BASS.
ff


Ah!
Oh! most pleas-ing With a twirl so And a whirl so
Ah!
Oh! most pleas-ing With a twirl so And a whirl so
Oh! most pleas-ing With a twirl so And a whirl so
I could waltz on for-ev-er with you, Yes
I could waltz on for-ev-er with you, Waltz on for-
I could waltz on for-ev-er with you, Waltz on for-
p
cresc.


for - ev - er with you for -
ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er. Stop - ping, no nev - er, no nev - er, no
ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er. Stop - ping, no nev - er, no nev - er, no
poco a poco.
ev - er with you. With a bound so And a - round so This
nev - er. With a bound so And a - round so This
nev - er. With a bound so And a - round so This
ff


waltz is de - light - ful, de - light - ful and new, With a twirl so
waltz is de - light - ful, de - light - ful and new, With a twirl so
waltz is de - light - ful, de - light - ful and new, With a twirl so


And a whirl so I could waltz on for - ev - er with you. I could
And a whirl so I could waltz on for - ev - er with you. I could
And a whirl so I could waltz on for - ev - er with you. I could
p
cresc.


ff
waltz on for - ev - er with you. I could waltz
waltz on for - ev - er with you. I could waltz
waltz on for - ev - er with you. I could waltz
8
ff
on for - ev - er with you.
on for - ev - er with you.
on for - ev - er with you.
8
loco
p
ff

'Twas Down in the Garden of Eden.

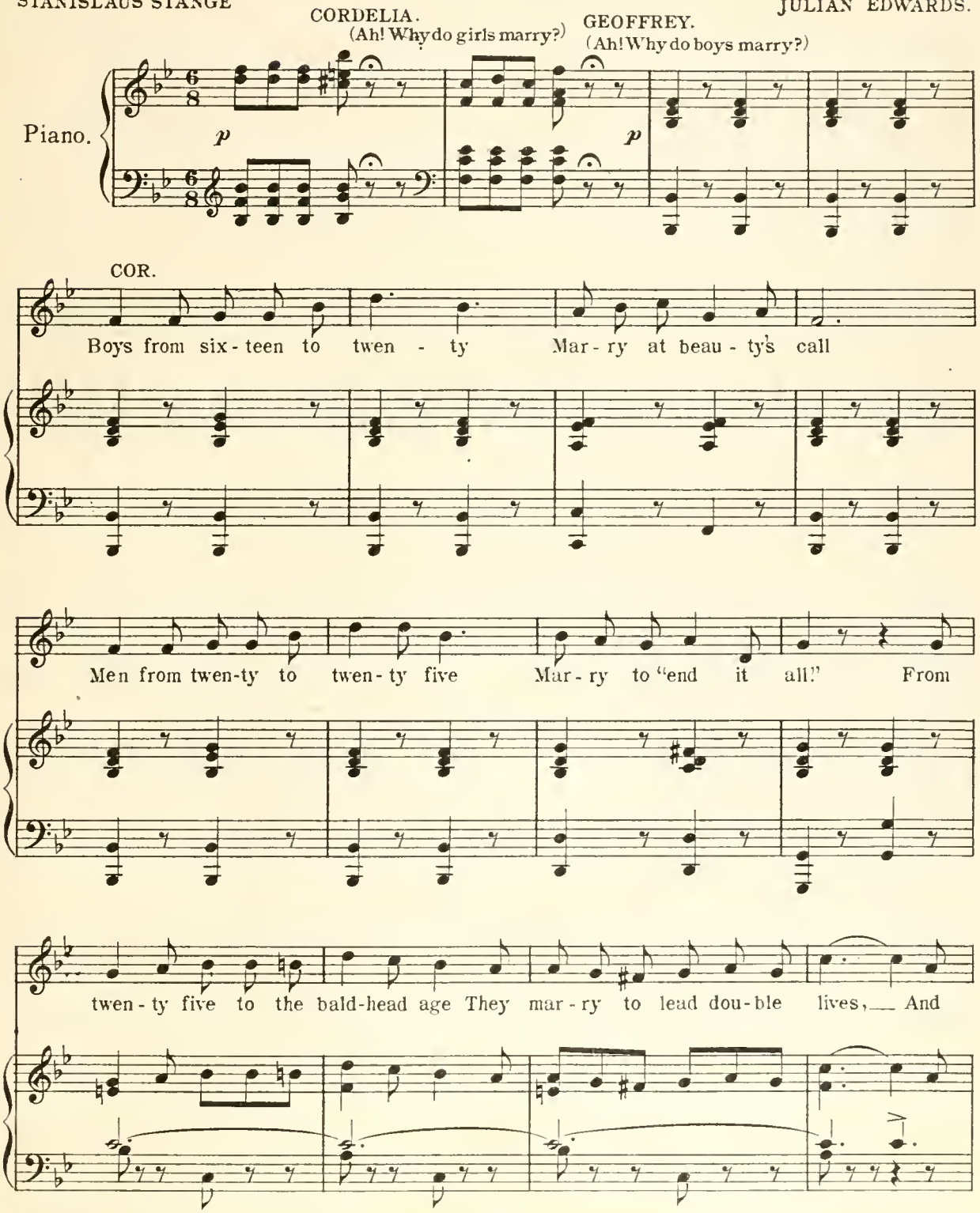
No. 3.

DUET.

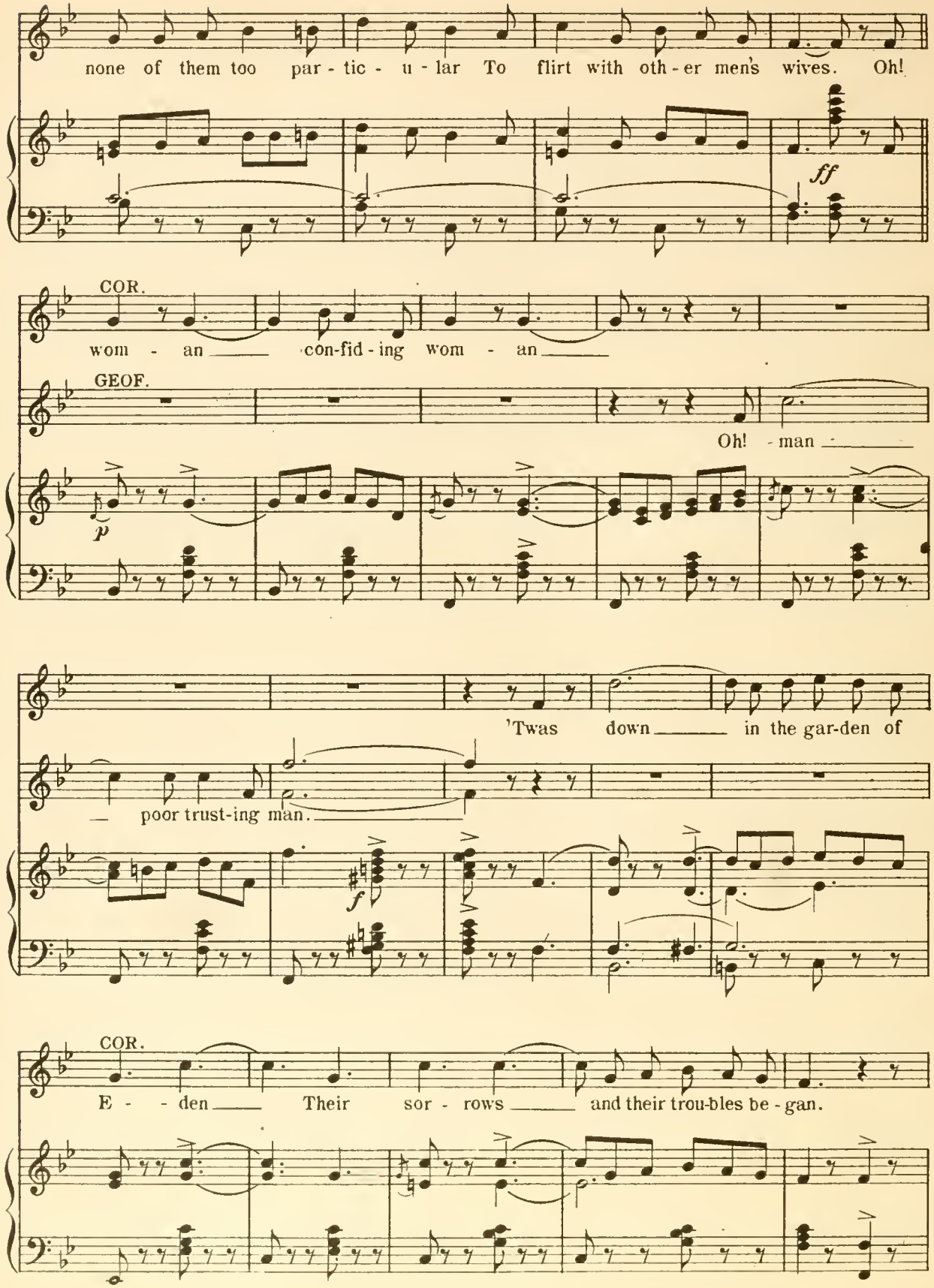
Cordelia and Geoffrey.

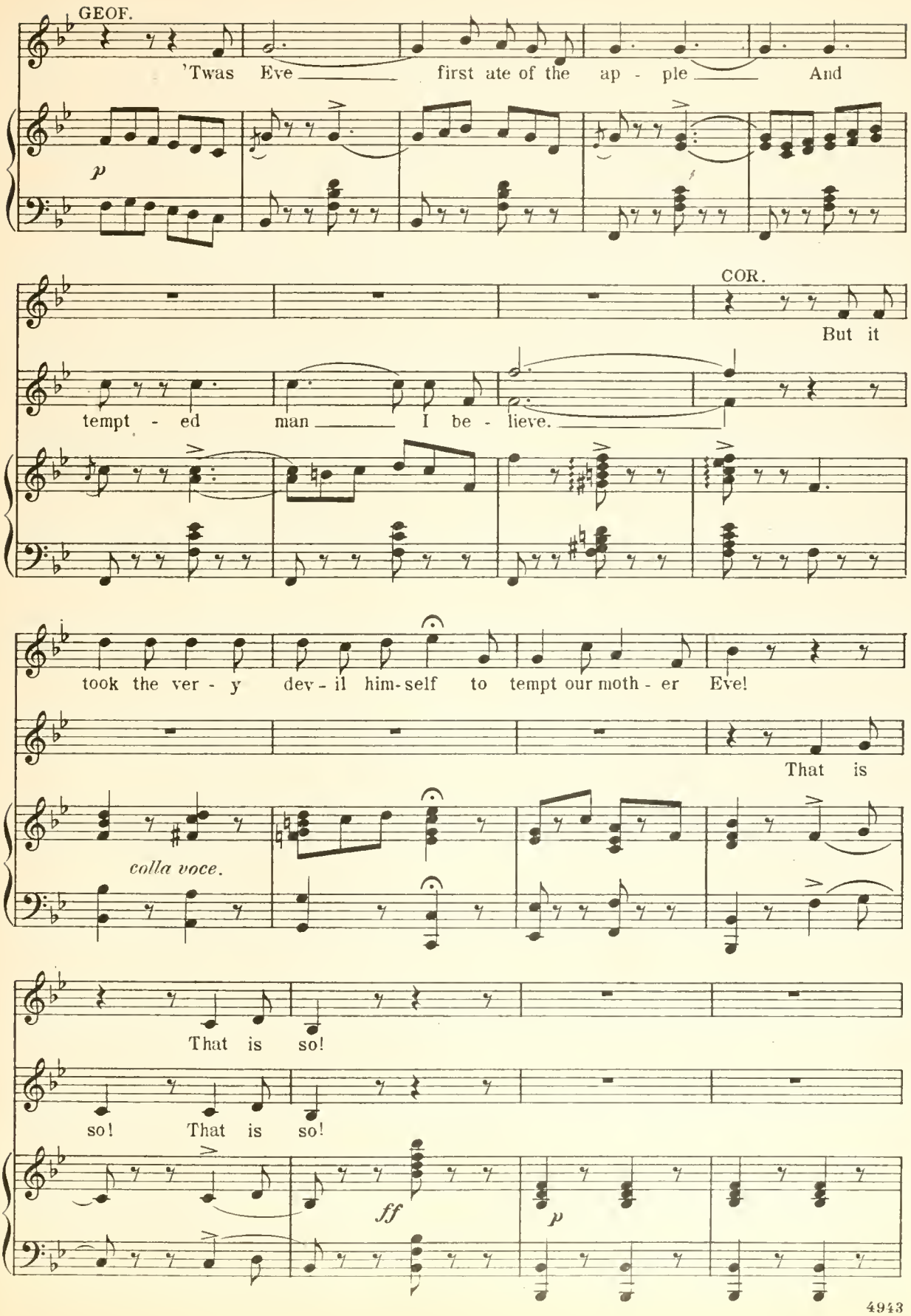
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ

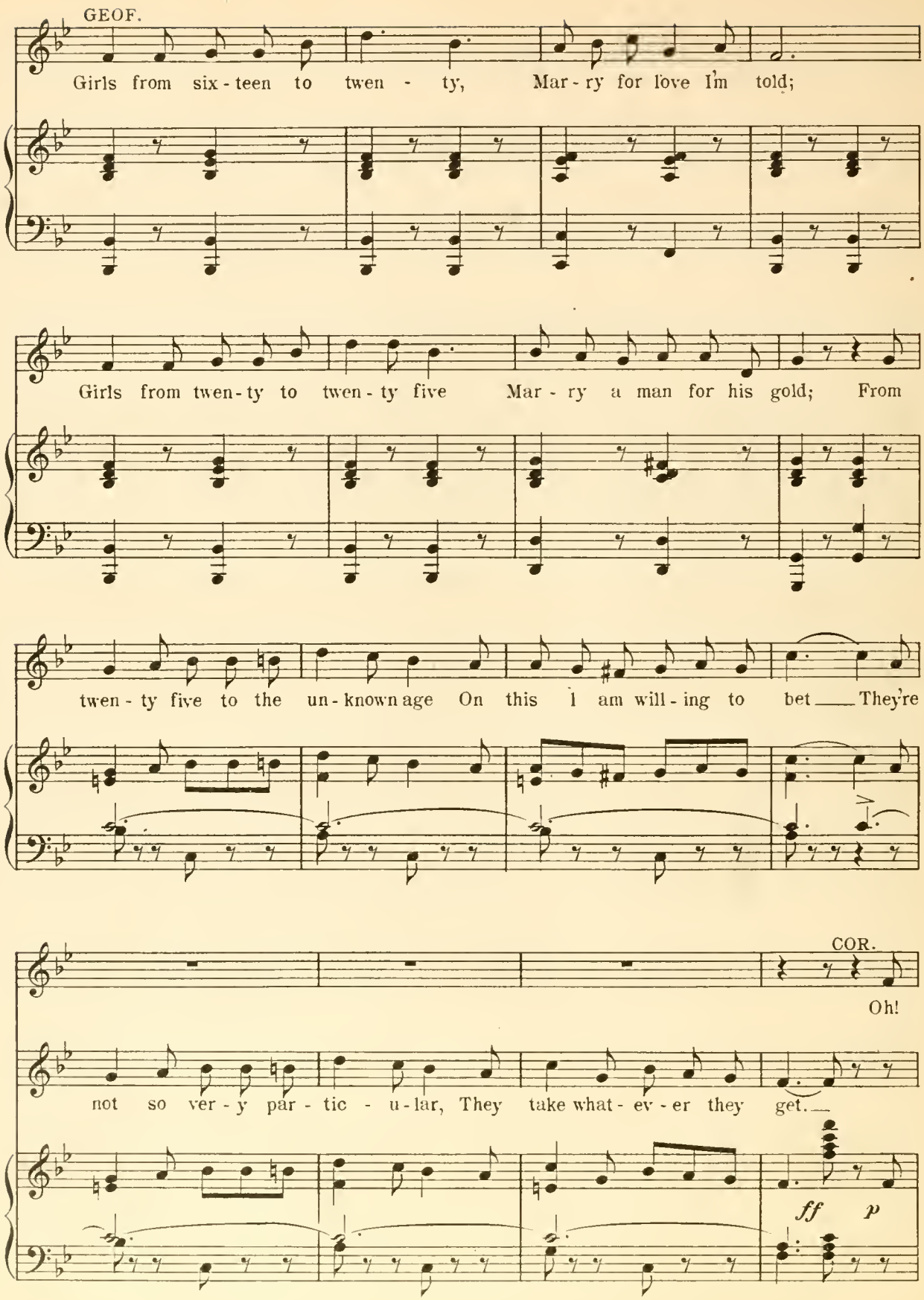
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

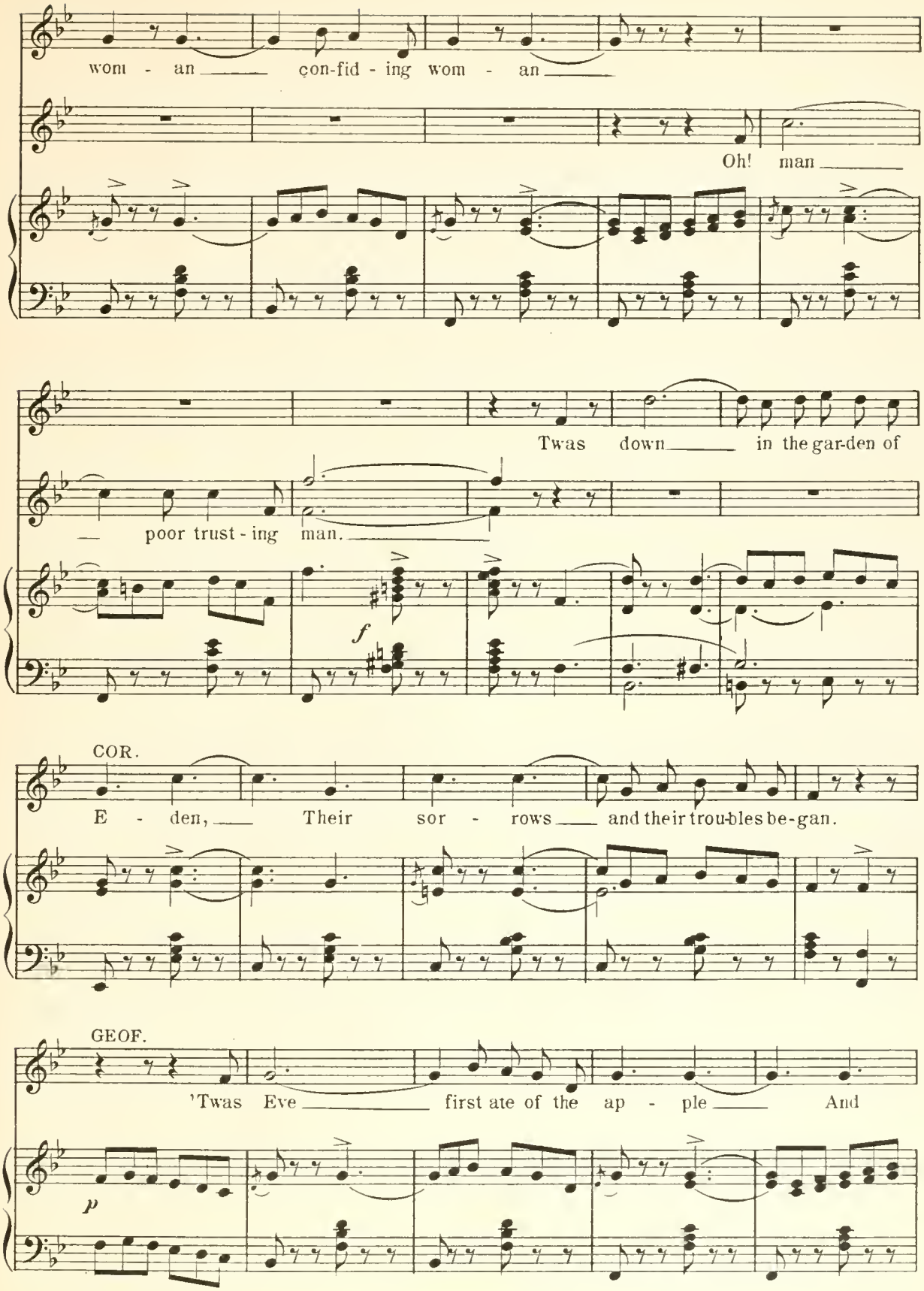


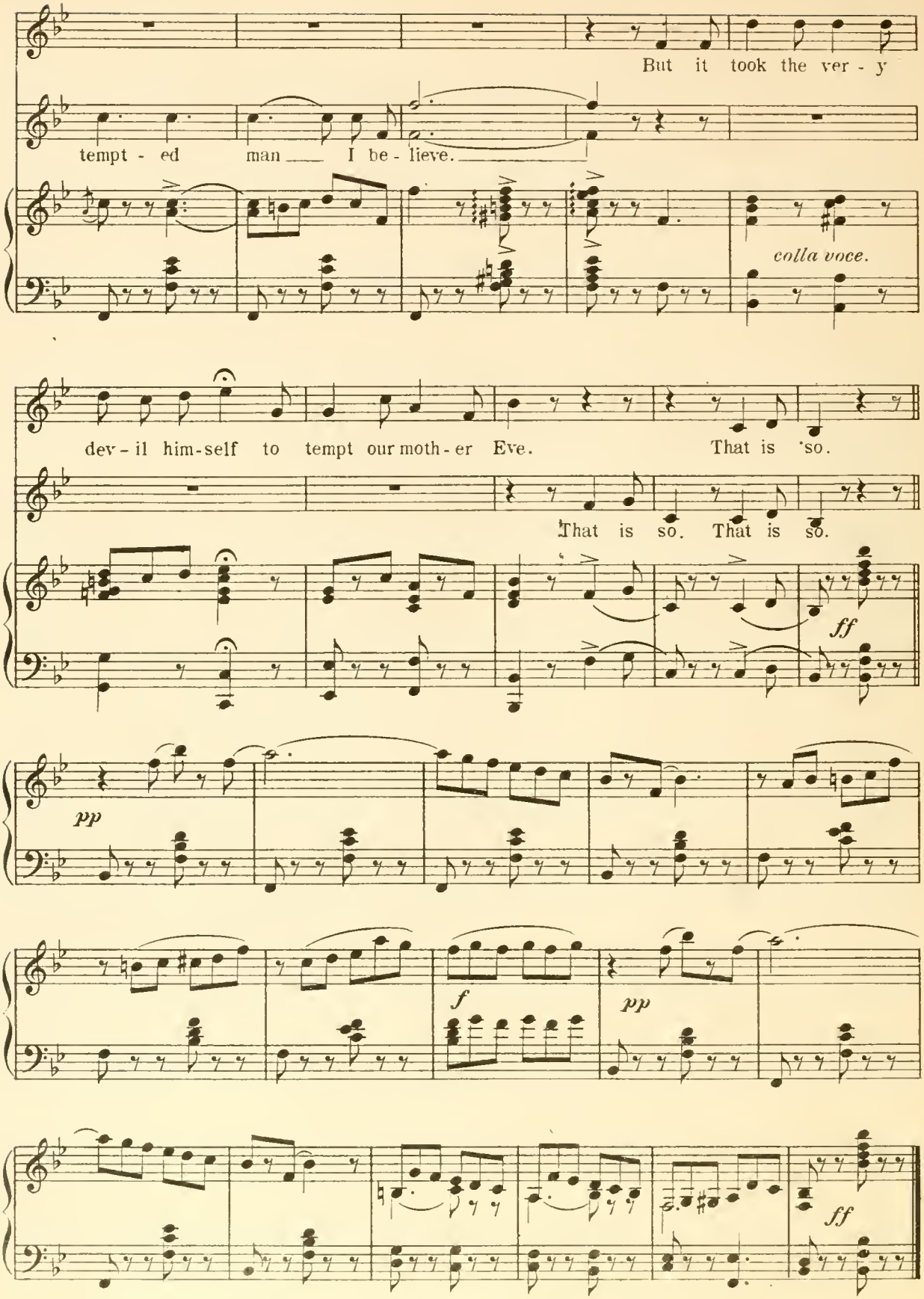
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


none of them too par - tic - u - lar To flirt with oth - er men's wives. Oh!
ff
COR.
wom - an con-fid - ing wom - an
GEOF.
Oh! - man
p
'Twas down in the gar-den of
poor trust-ing man.
f
COR.
E - - den Their sor - rows and their trou-bles be - gan.

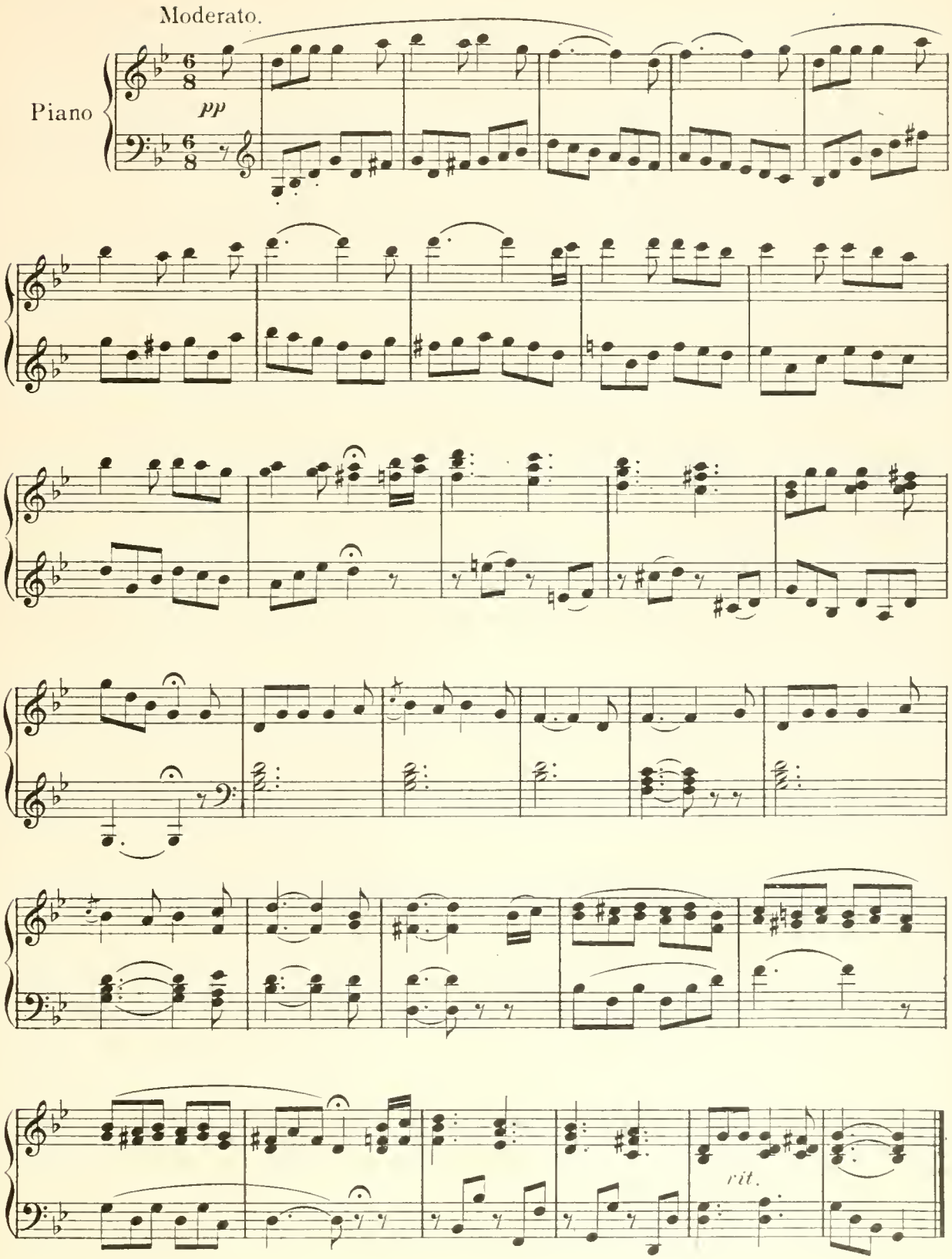

GEOF.
'Twas Eve first ate of the ap - ple And
p
COR.
But it
tempt - ed man I be - lieve.
took the ver - y dev - il him-self to tempt our moth - er Eve!
That is
colla voce.
That is so!
so! That is so!
ff
p


GEOF.
Girls from six - teen to twen - ty, Mar - ry for love I'm told;
Girls from twen - ty to twen - ty five Mar - ry a man for his gold; From
twen - ty five to the un - known age On this I am will - ing to bet They're
COR.
Oh!
not so ver - y par - tic - u - lar, They take what - ev - er they get.
ff
p


wom - an con-fid - ing wom - an
Oh! man
Twas down in the gar-den of
poor trust - ing man.
f
COR.
E - den, Their sor - rows and their trou-bles be-gan.
GEOF.
'Twas Eve first ate of the ap - ple And
p


But it took the ver - y
tempt - ed man I be - lieve.
colla voce.
dev - il him-self to tempt our moth - er Eve.
That is so.
That is so. That is so.
ff
pp
f
pp
ff

Nº 4. Melodrame.

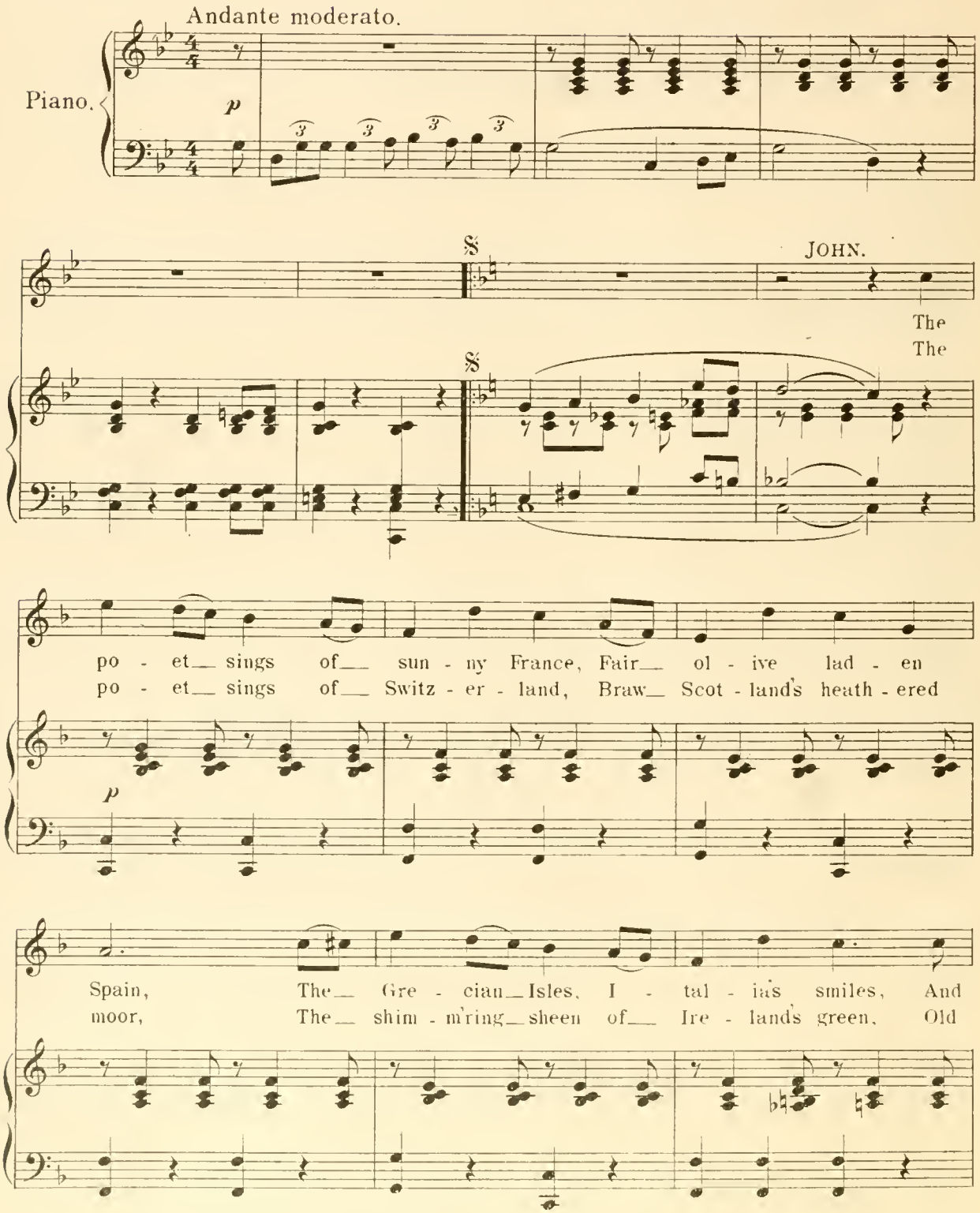


No 5. My Own United States.

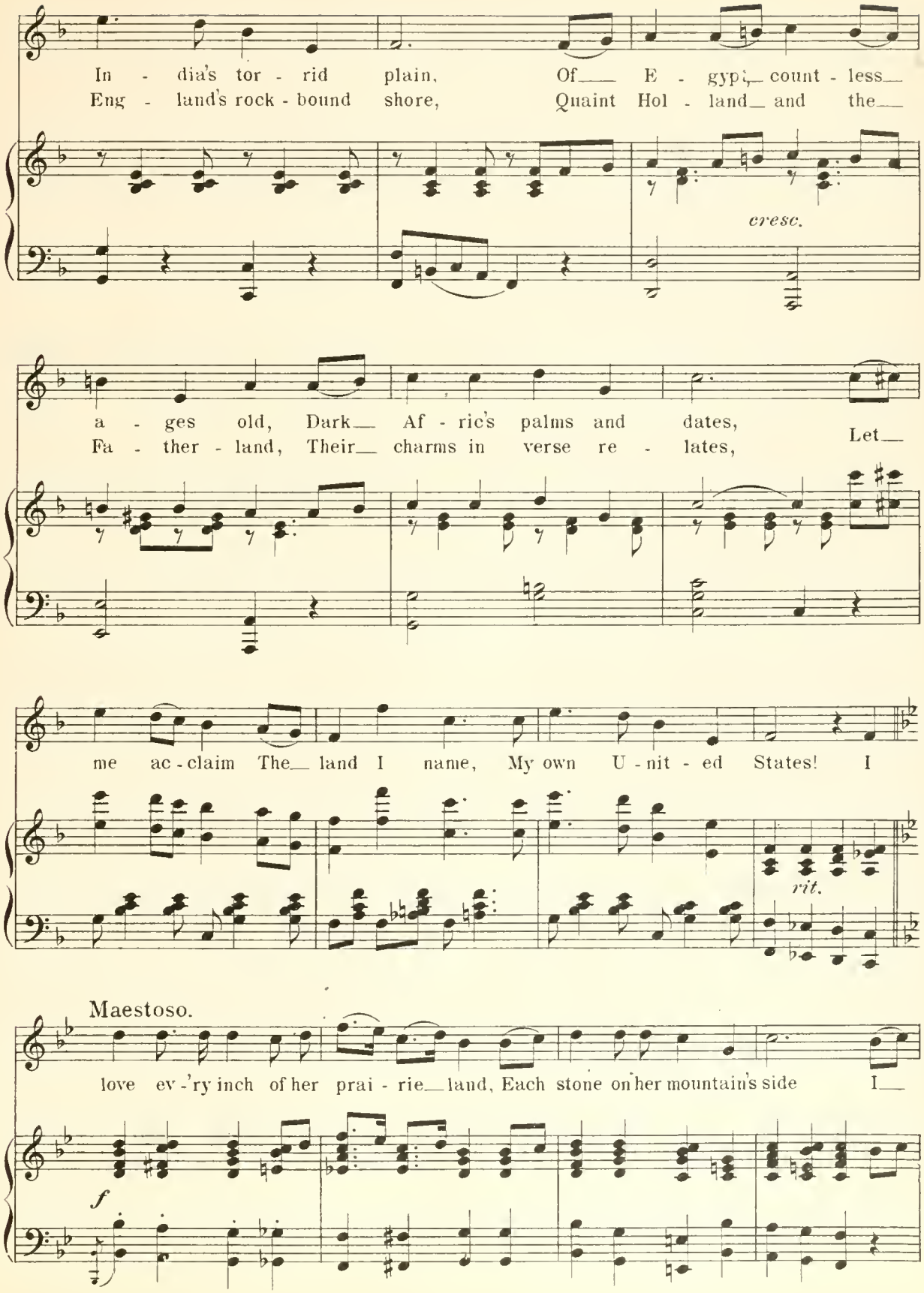
John.

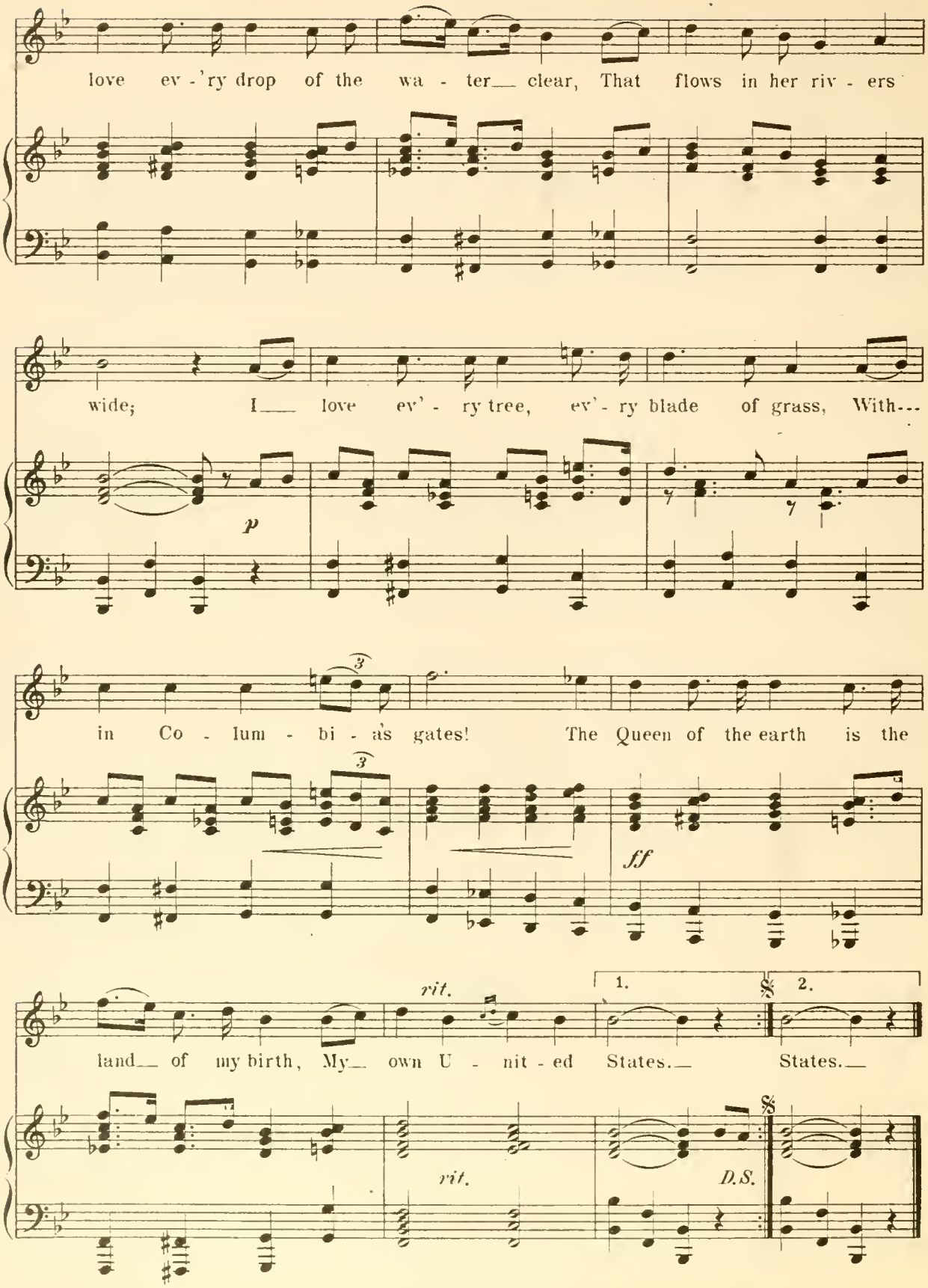
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


In - dia's tor - rid plain, Of E - gypt count - less
Eng - land's rock - bound shore, Quaint Hol - land and the
cresc.
a - ges old, Dark Af - ric's palms and dates,
Fa - ther - land, Their charms in verse re - lates,
Let
me ac - claim The land I name, My own U - nit - ed States! I
rit.
Maestoso.
love ev - 'ry inch of her prai - rie land, Each stone on her mountain's side I
f

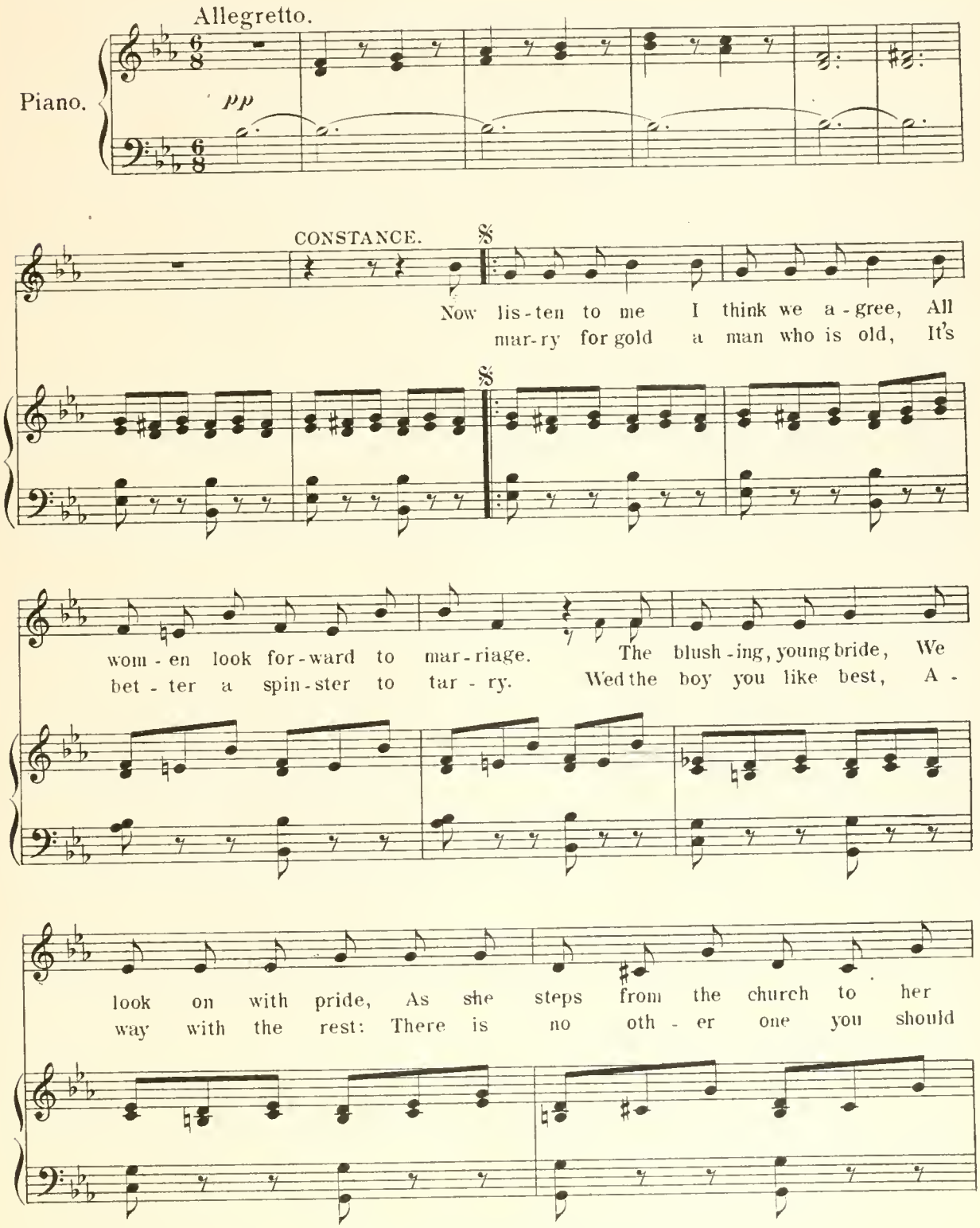

love ev - 'ry drop of the wa - ter clear, That flows in her riv - ers
wide; I love ev' - ry tree, ev' - ry blade of grass, With---
p
in Co - lum - bi - a's gates! The Queen of the earth is the
3
ff
land of my birth, My own U - nit - ed States. States.
rit.
1.
2.
D.S.

Nº 6. Just Marry the Man and Be Merry.

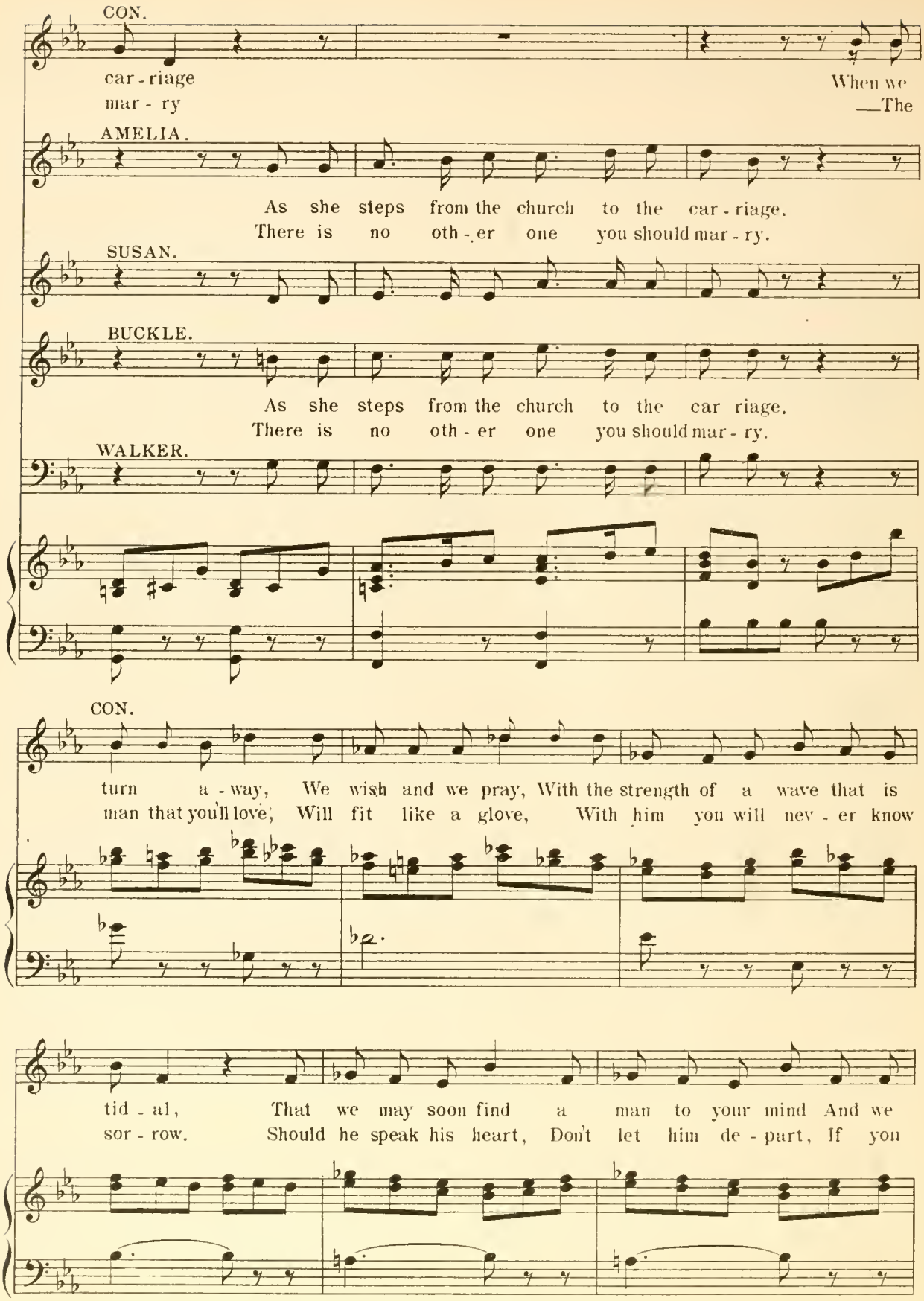
Constance, Amelia, Susan, Buckle, Walker and Chorus.

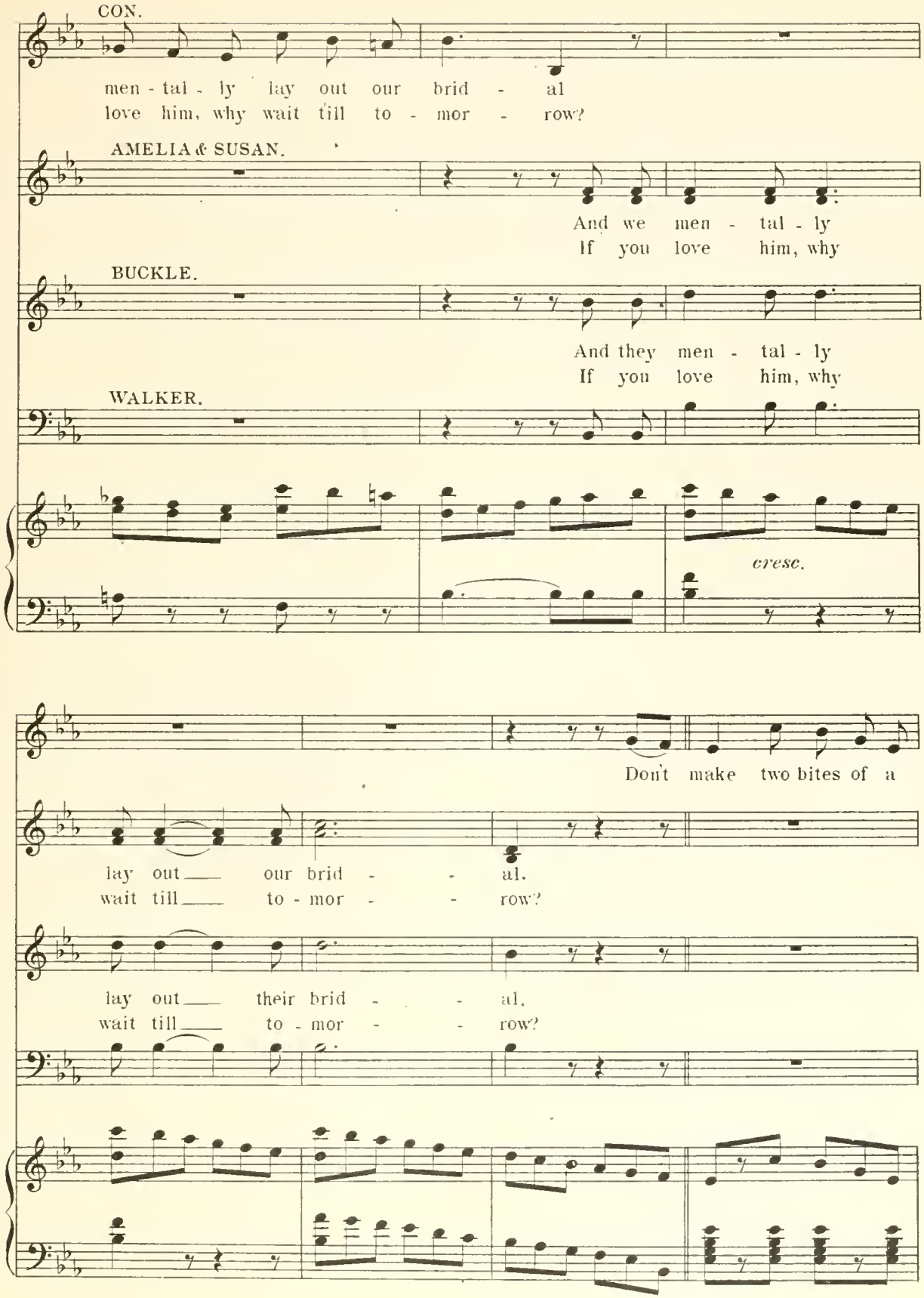
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ

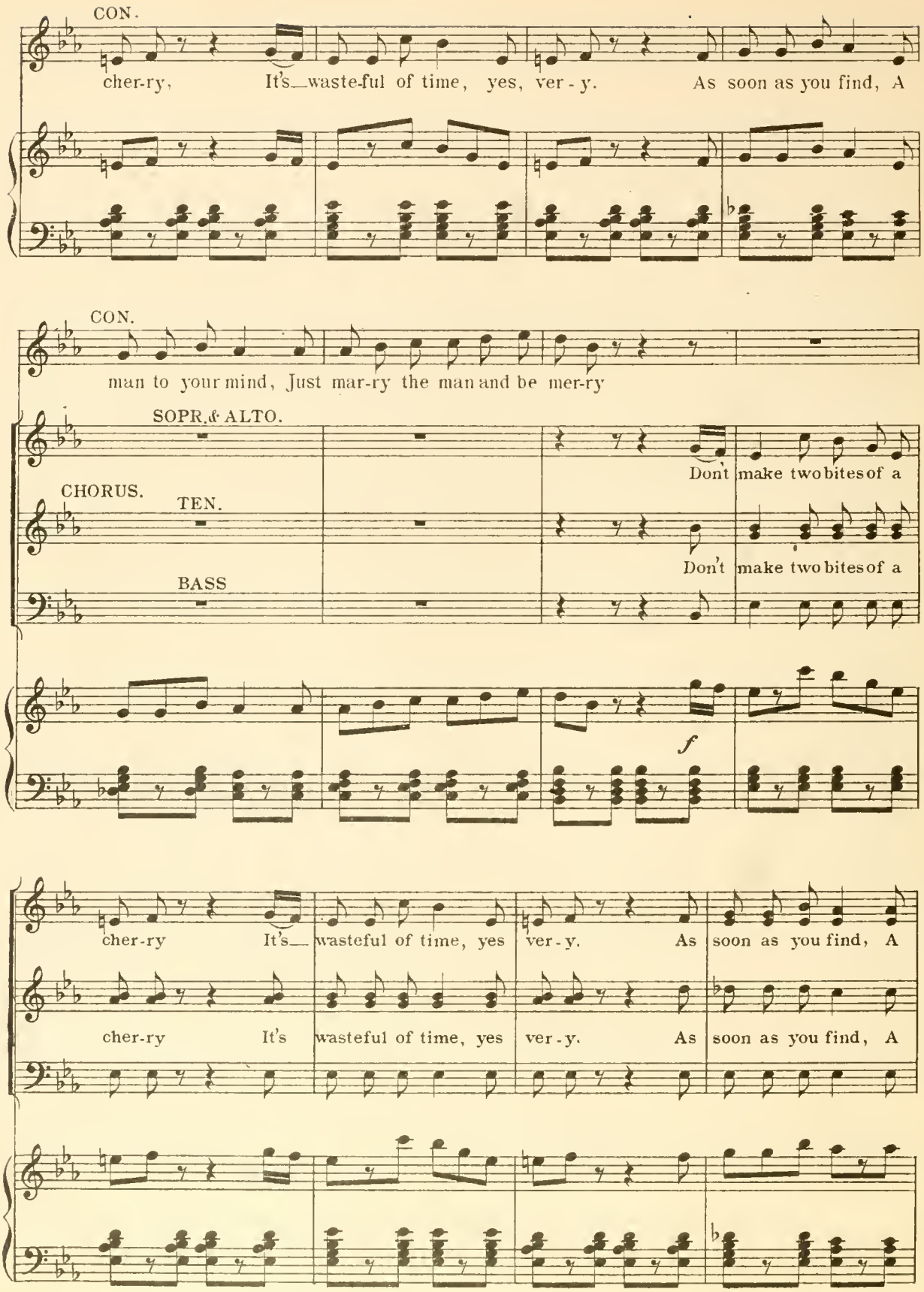
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

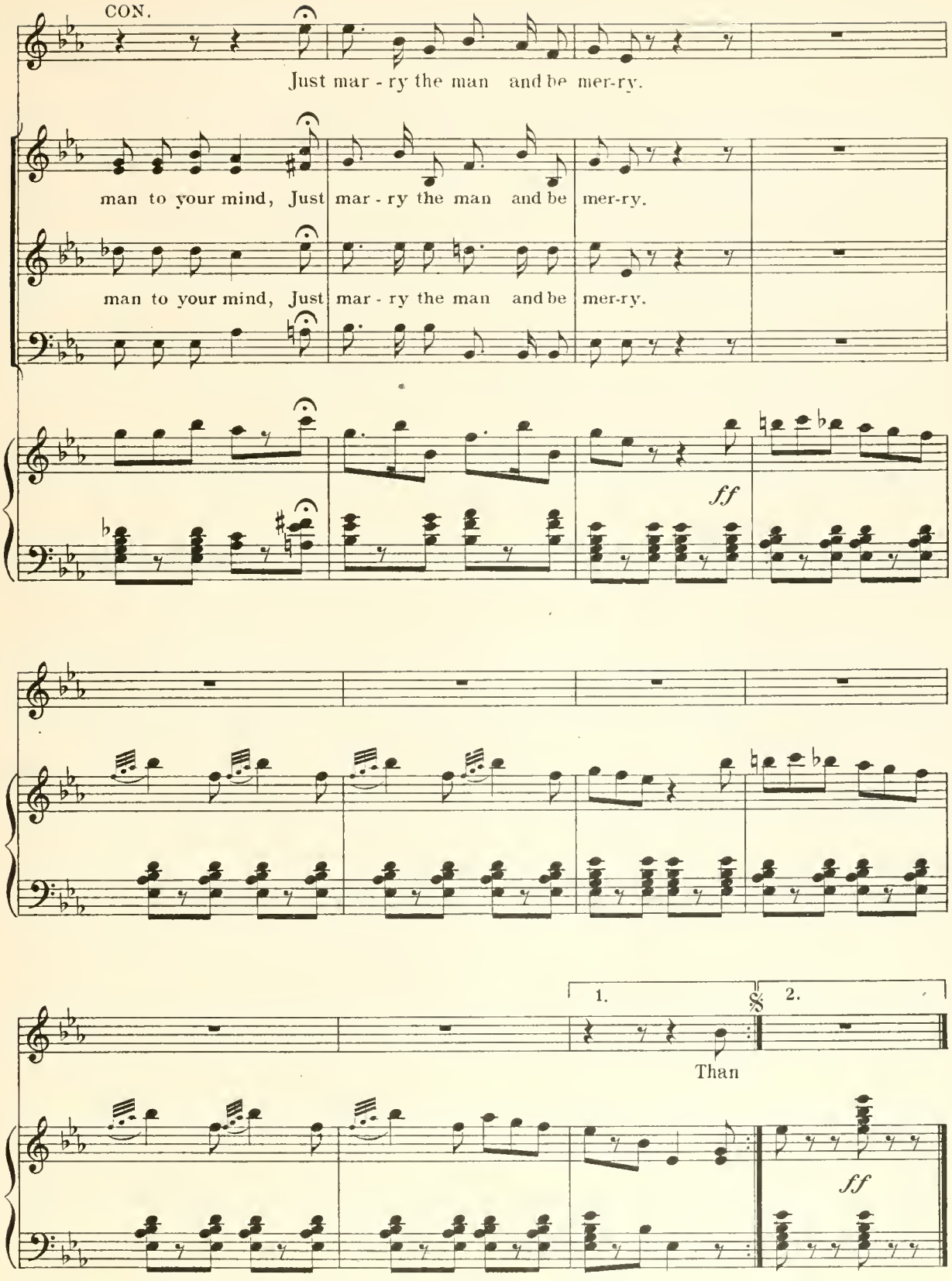


Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


CON.
car - riage
mar - ry
When we
—The
AMELIA.
As she steps from the church to the car - riage.
There is no oth - er one you should mar - ry.
SUSAN.
BUCKLE.
As she steps from the church to the car riage.
There is no oth - er one you should mar - ry.
WALKER.
CON.
turn a - way, We wish and we pray, With the strength of a wave that is
man that you'll love; Will fit like a glove, With him you will nev - er know
tid - al, That we may soon find a man to your mind And we
sor - row. Should he speak his heart, Don't let him de - part, If you


CON.
men - tal - ly lay out our brid - al
love him, why wait till to - mor - row?
AMELIA & SUSAN.
And we men - tal - ly
If you love him, why
BUCKLE.
And they men - tal - ly
If you love him, why
WALKER.
cresc.
Don't make two bites of a
lay out our brid - al.
wait till to - mor - row?
lay out their brid - al.
wait till to - mor - row?


CON.
cher-ry, It's waste-ful of time, yes, ver-y. As soon as you find, A
CON.
man to your mind, Just mar-ry the man and be mer-ry
SOPR. & ALTO.
CHORUS.
TEN.
BASS
Don't make two bites of a
Don't make two bites of a
f
cher-ry It's wasteful of time, yes ver-y. As soon as you find, A
cher-ry It's wasteful of time, yes ver-y. As soon as you find, A


CON.
Just mar - ry the man and be mer-ry.
man to your mind, Just mar - ry the man and be mer-ry.
man to your mind, Just mar - ry the man and be mer-ry.
ff
1.
2.
Than
ff

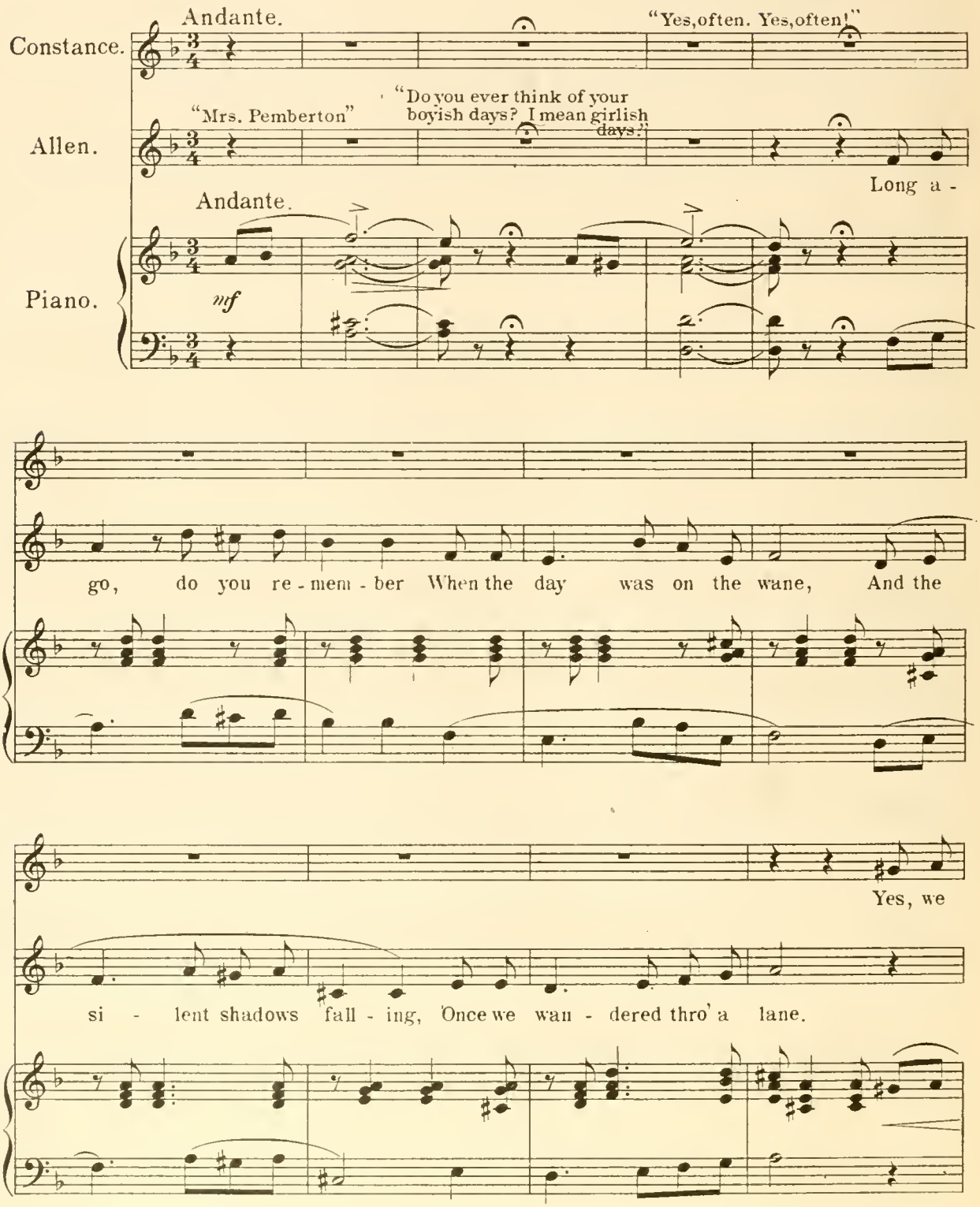
No 7. When Our Lips in Kisses Met.

DUET

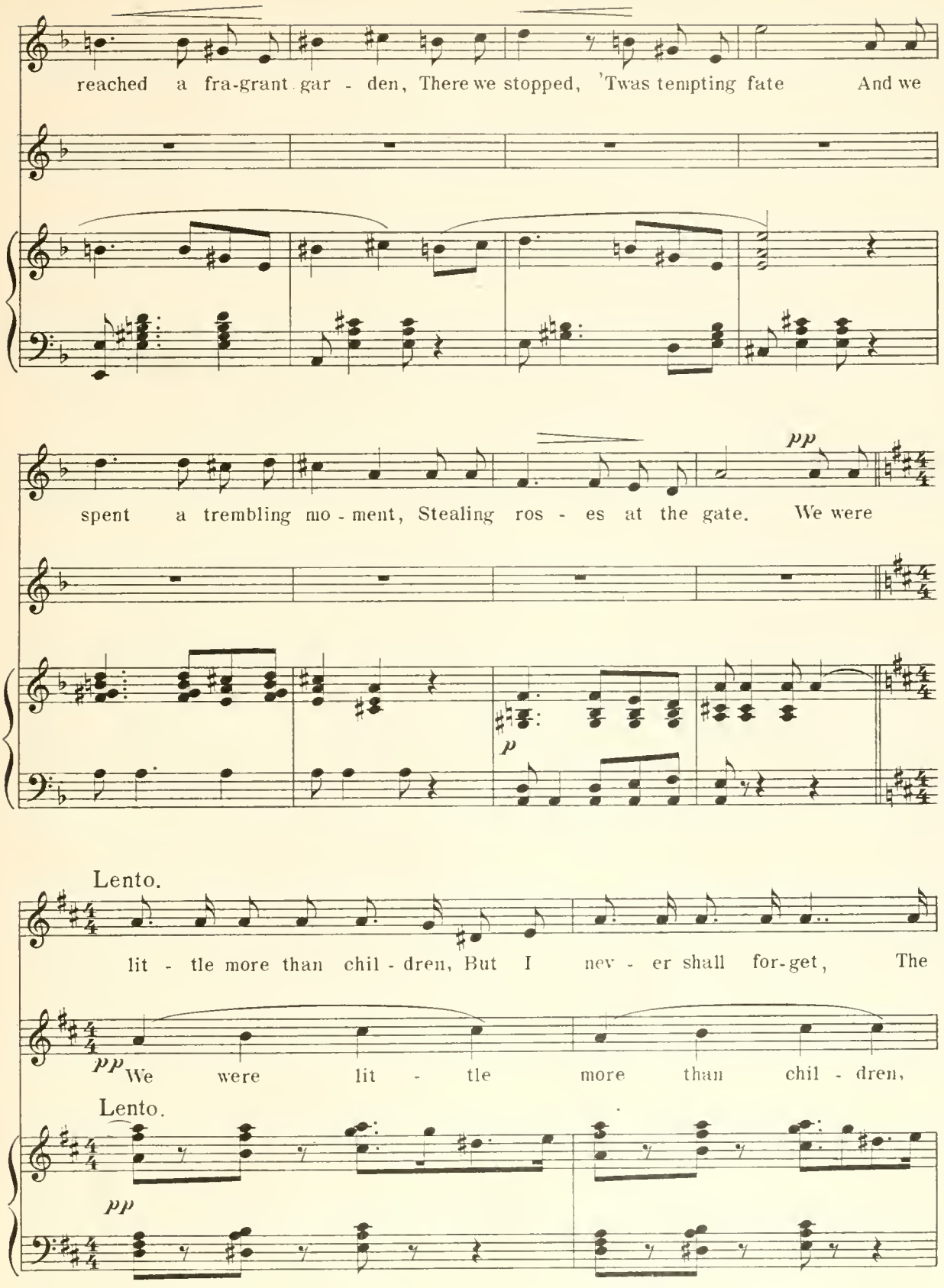
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ

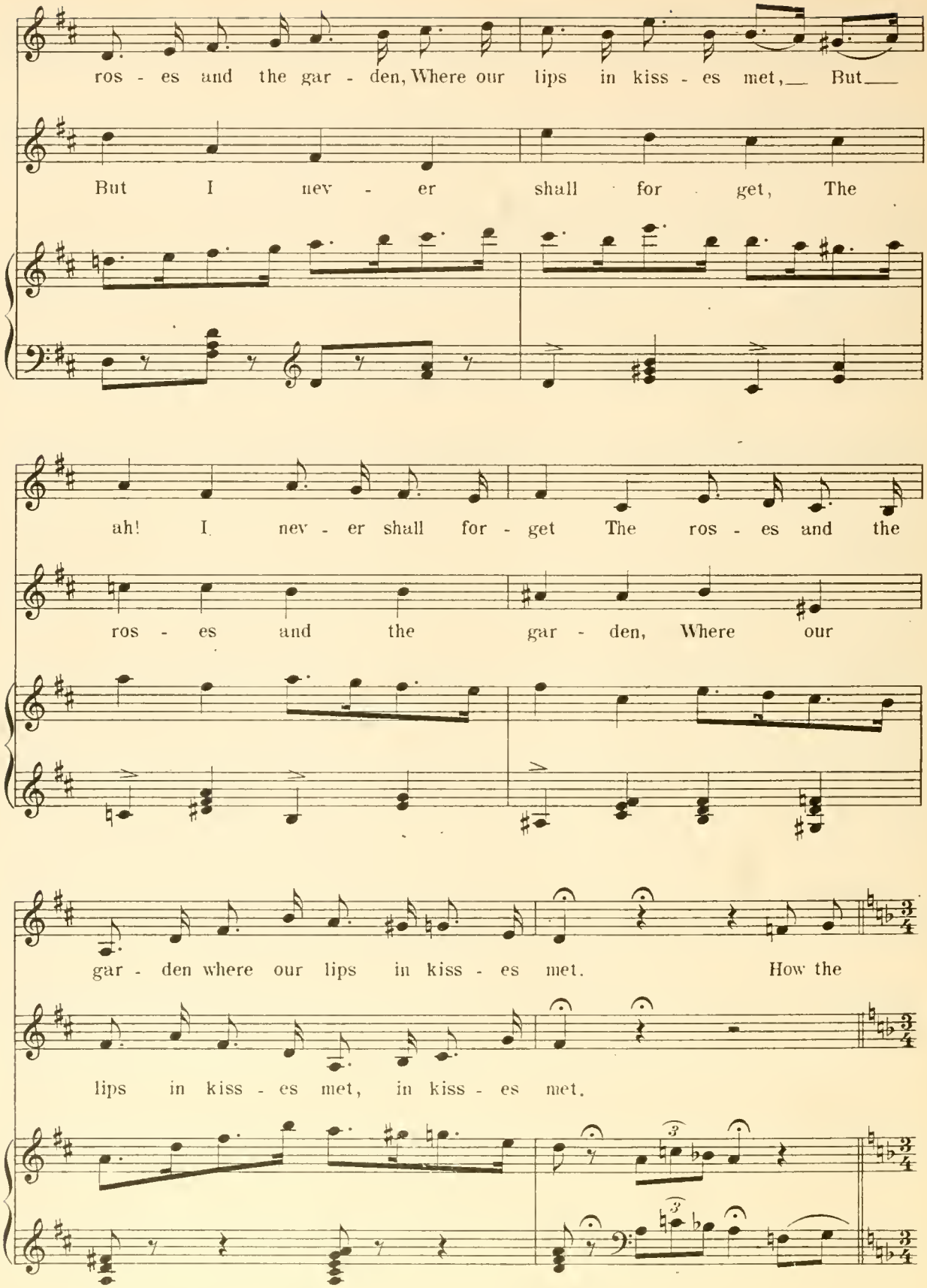
Constance and Allen.

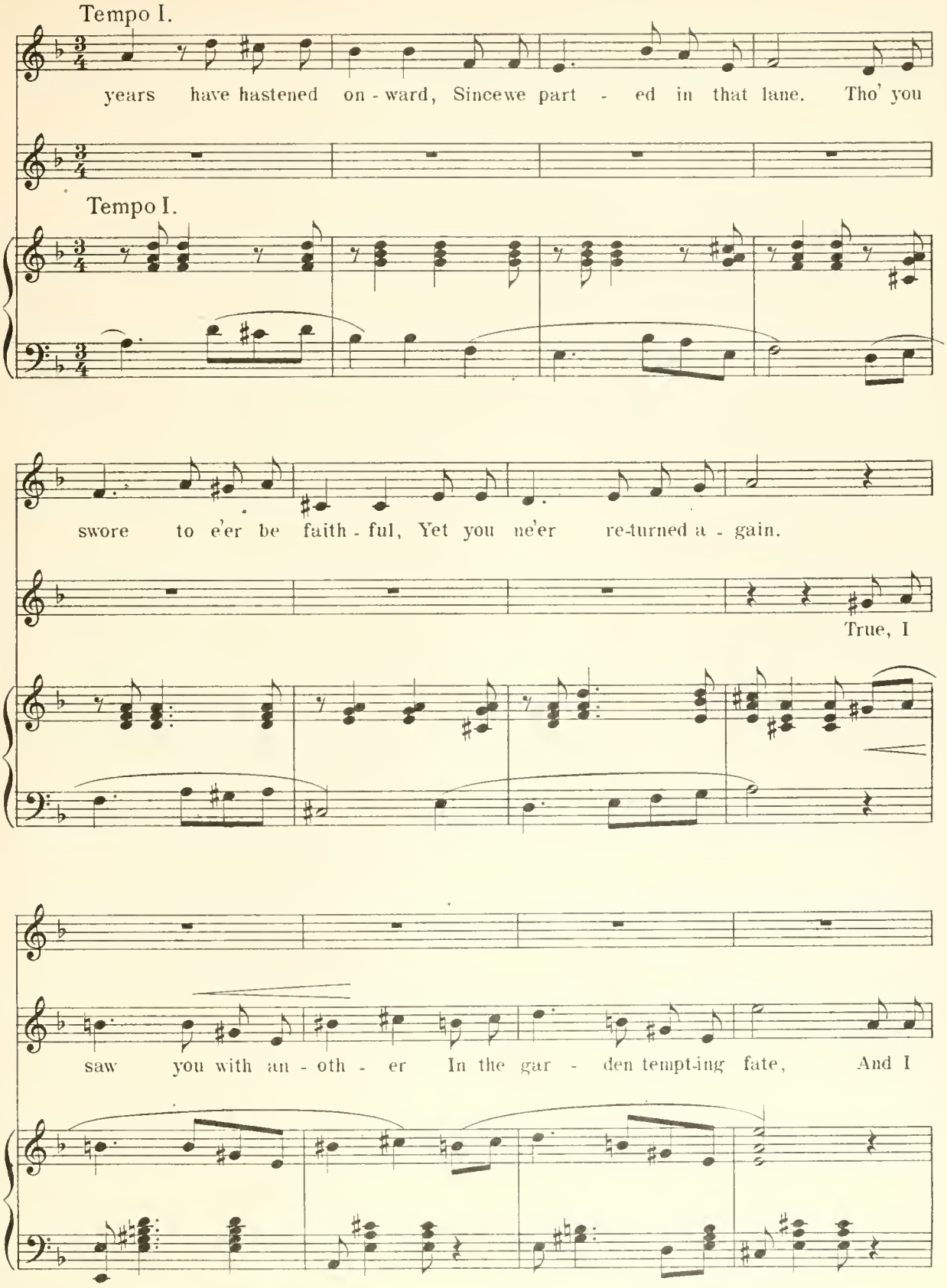
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

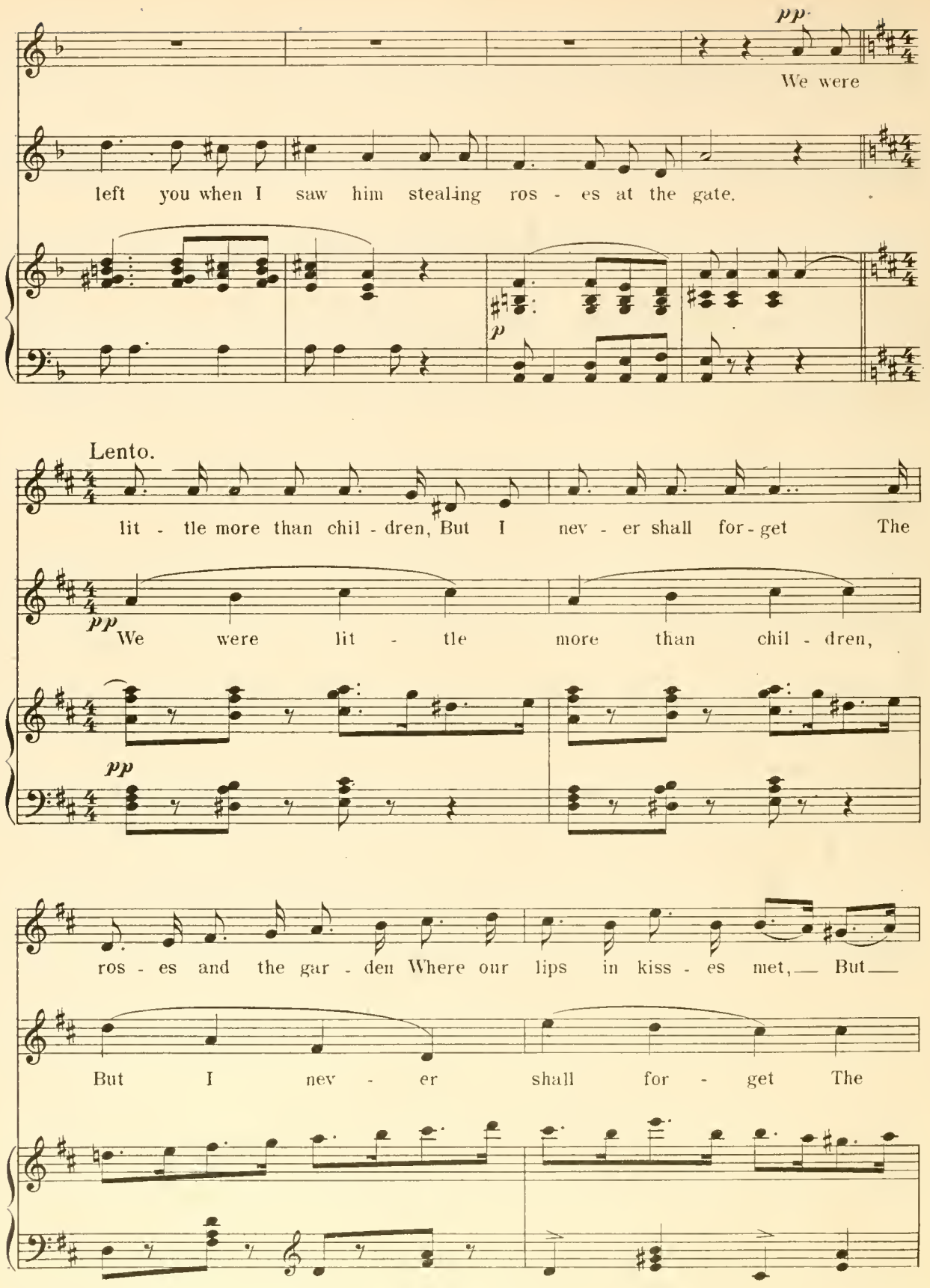


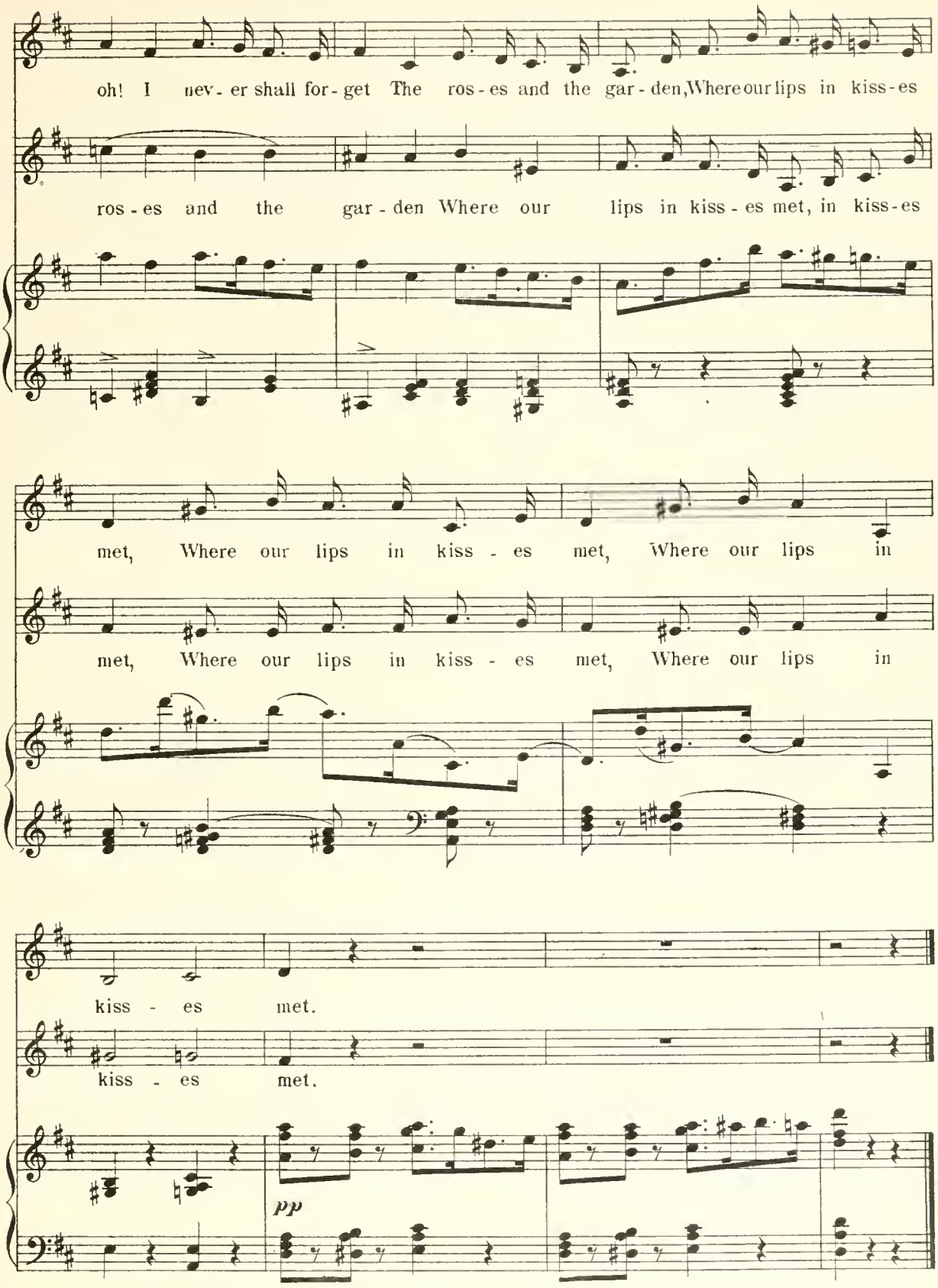
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


reached a fra-grant gar - den, There we stopped, 'Twas tempting fate And we
pp
spent a trembling mo - ment, Stealing ros - es at the gate. We were
p
Lento.
lit - tle more than chil - dren, But I nev - er shall for-get, The
pp We were lit - tle more than chil - dren,
Lento.
pp


ros - es and the gar - den, Where our lips in kiss - es met, But
But I nev - er shall for get, The
ah! I nev - er shall for - get The ros - es and the
ros - es and the gar - den, Where our
gar - den where our lips in kiss - es met. How the
lips in kiss - es met, in kiss - es met.


Tempo I.
years have hastened on - ward, Since we part - ed in that lane. Tho' you
Tempo I.
swore to e'er be faith - ful, Yet you ne'er re-turned a - gain.
True, I
saw you with an - oth - er In the gar - den tempt-ing fate, And I


pp
We were
left you when I saw him stealing ros - es at the gate.
p
Lento.
lit - tle more than chil - dren, But I nev - er shall for - get The
pp
We were lit - tle more than chil - dren,
pp
ros - es and the gar - den Where our lips in kiss - es met, But
But I nev - er shall for - get The

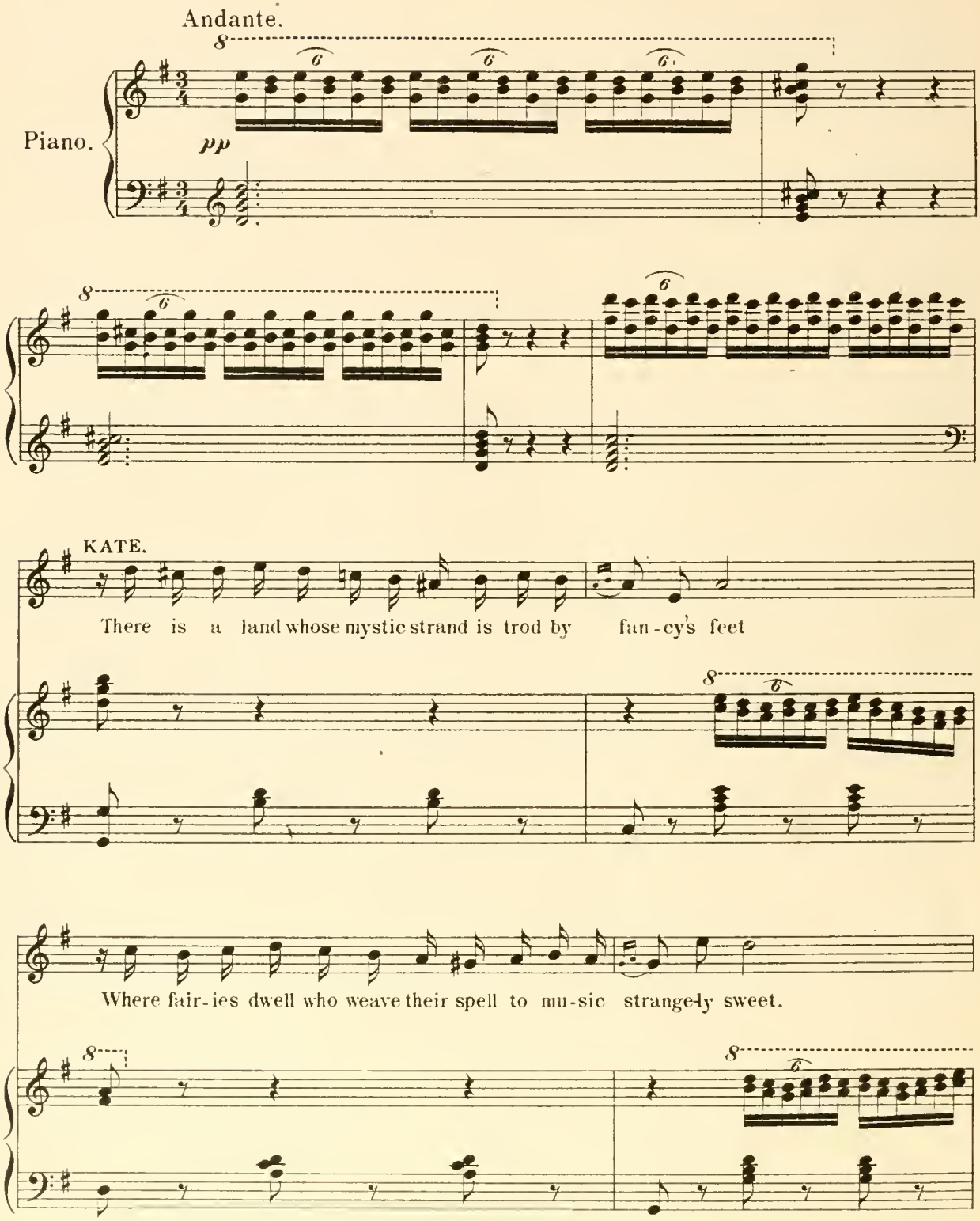

oh! I nev - er shall for - get The ros - es and the gar - den, Where our lips in kiss - es
ros - es and the gar - den Where our lips in kiss - es met, in kiss - es
met, Where our lips in kiss - es met, Where our lips in
met, Where our lips in kiss - es met, Where our lips in
kiss - es met.
kiss - es met.
pp

No 8. Fairyland.

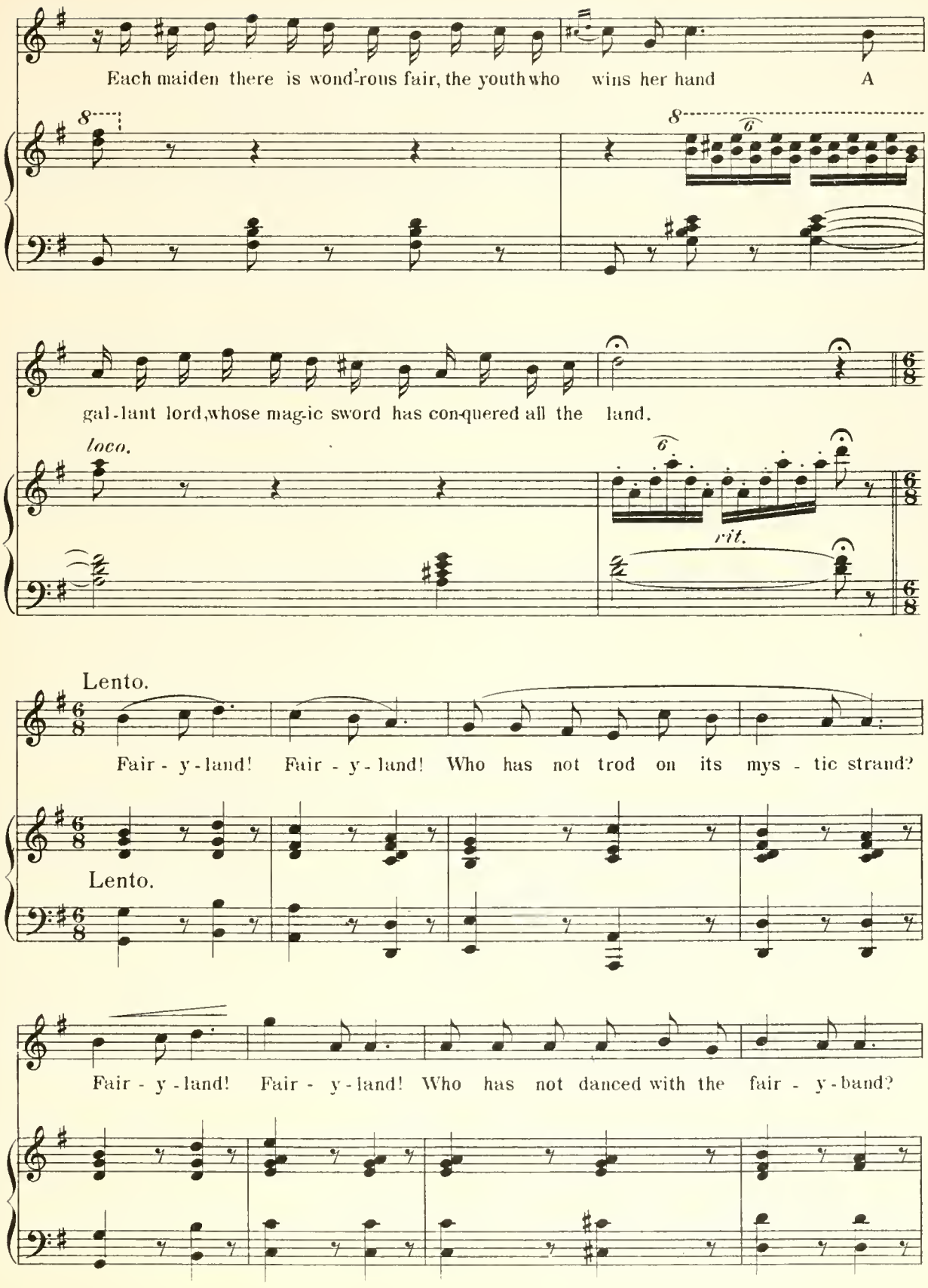
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ

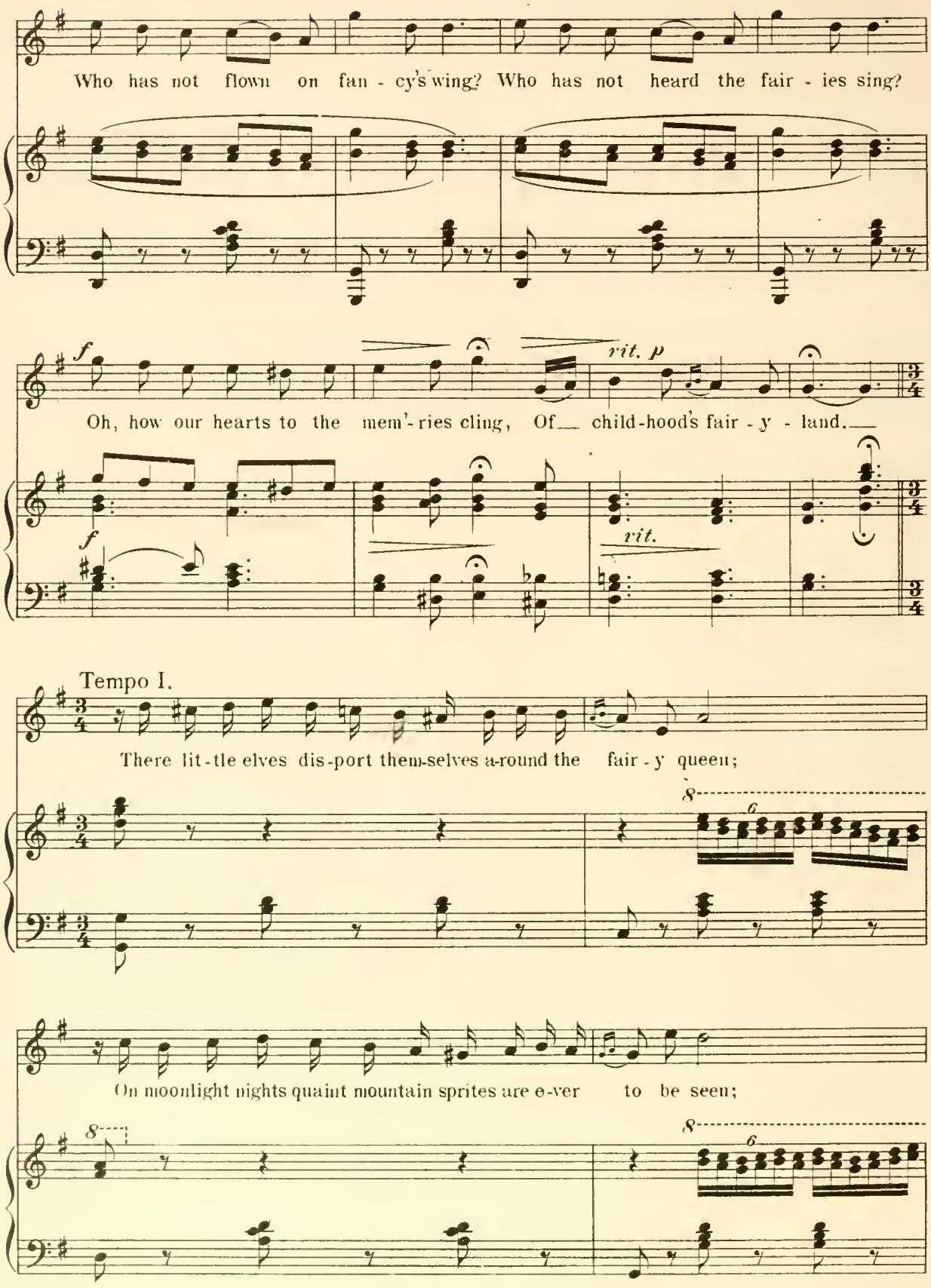
Kate and Chorus.

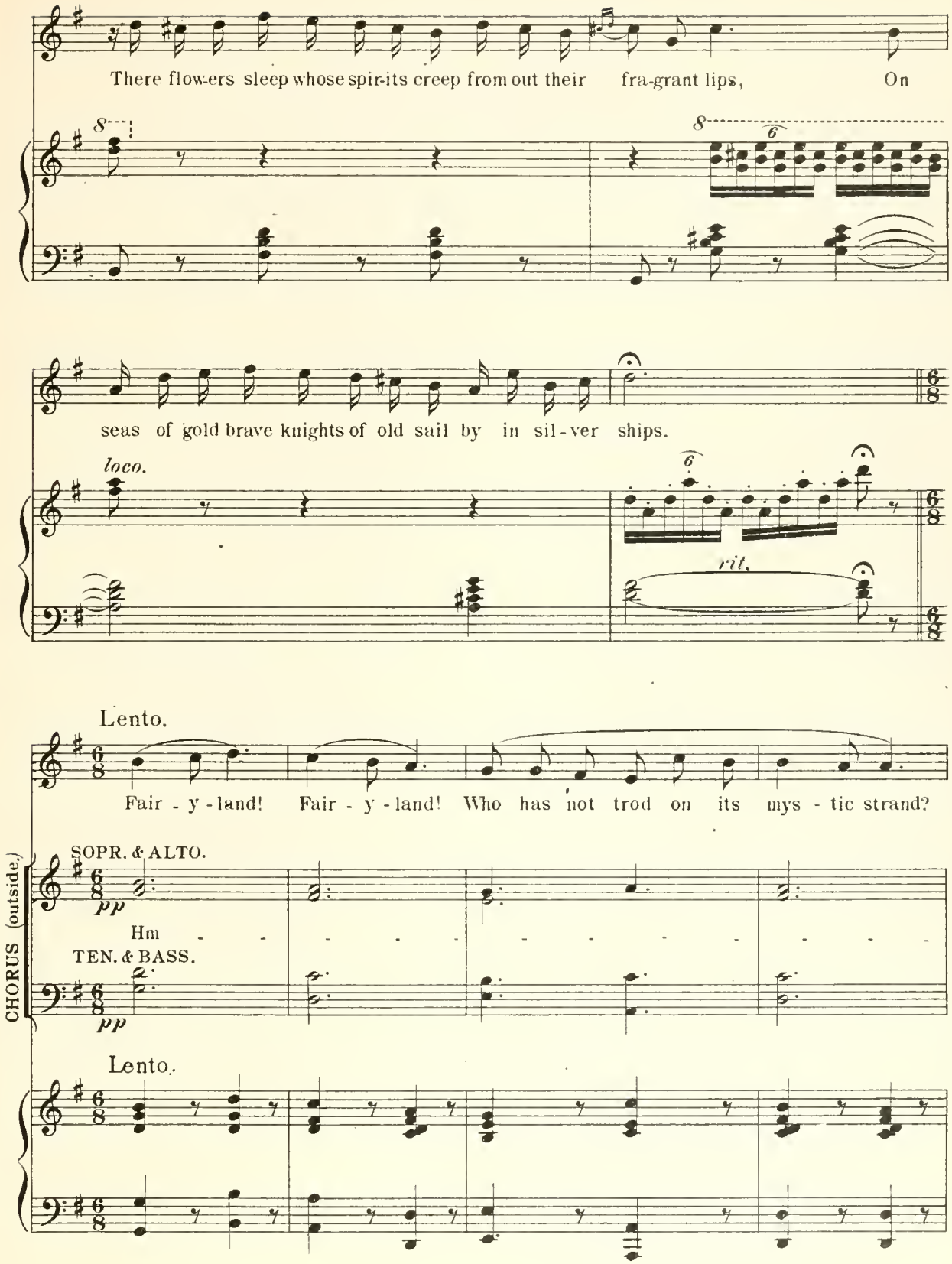
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS

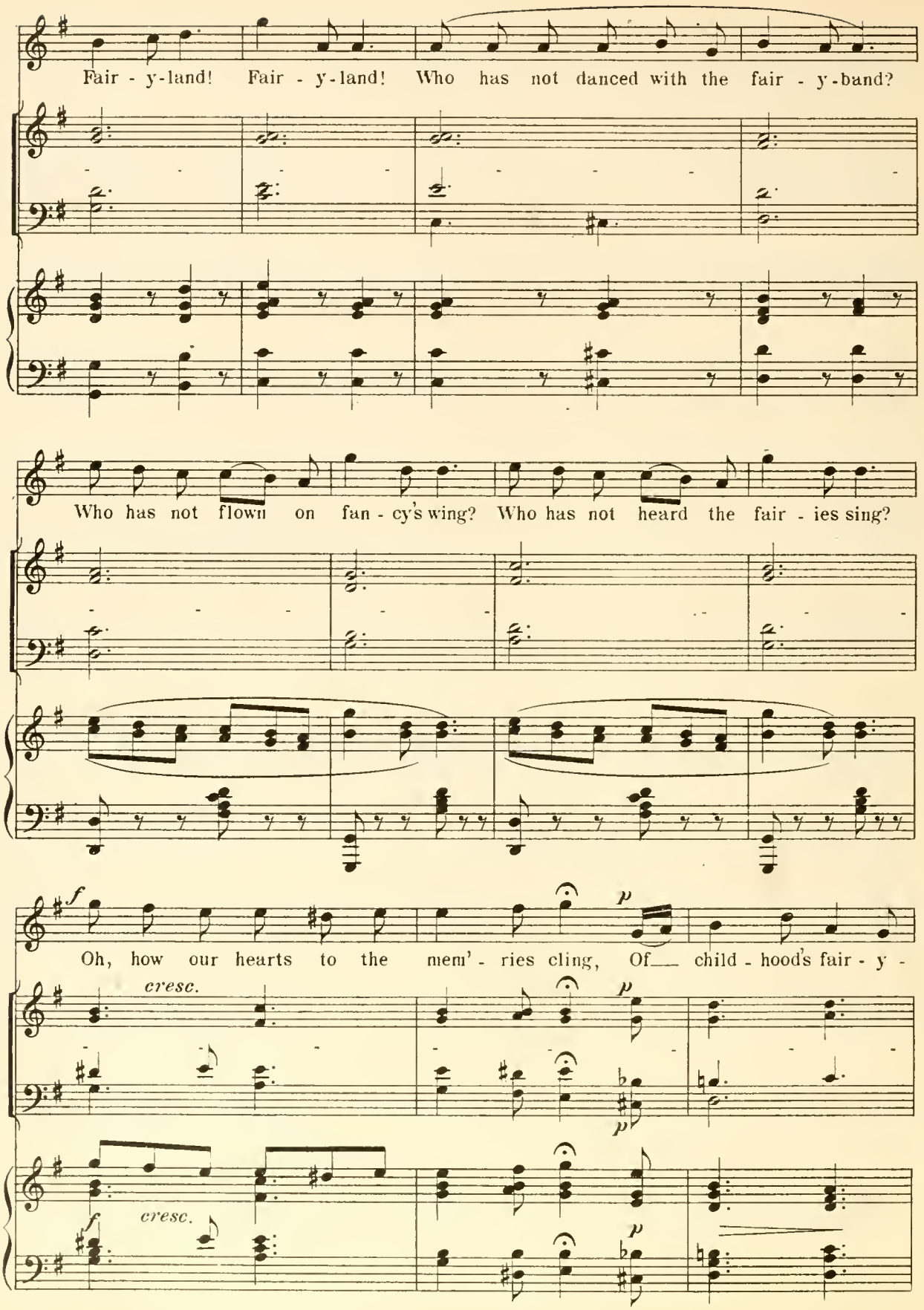


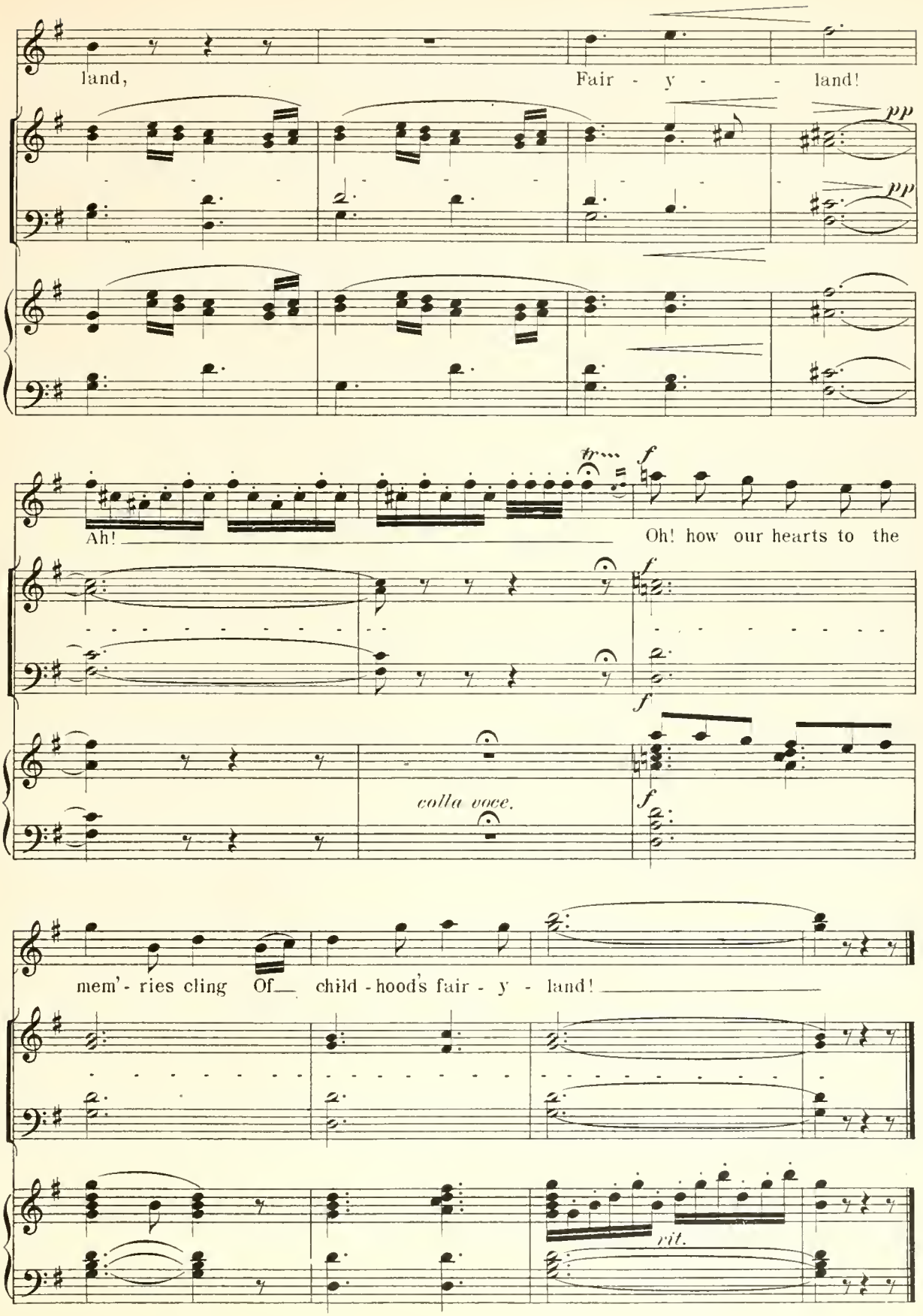
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


Each maiden there is wond'rous fair, the youth who wins her hand A
gal-lant lord, whose mag-ic sword has con-quered all the land.
loco.
rit.
Lento.
Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Who has not trod on its mys - tic strand?
Lento.
Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Who has not danced with the fair - y - band?


Who has not flown on fan - cy's wing? Who has not heard the fair - ies sing?
f
rit. p
Oh, how our hearts to the mem'-ries cling, Of child-hood's fair - y - land.
f
rit.
Tempo I.
There lit-tle elves dis-port them-selves a-round the fair - y queen;
8
6
On moonlight nights quaint mountain sprites are e-ver to be seen;
8
8
6


There flow-ers sleep whose spir-its creep from out their fra-grant lips, On
seas of gold brave knights of old sail by in sil-ver ships.
loco.
rit.
Lento.
Fair - y - land! Fair - y - land! Who has not trod on its mys - tic strand?
CHORUS (outside.)
SOPR. & ALTO.
pp
Hm
TEN. & BASS.
pp
Lento.


Fair - y-land! Fair - y-land! Who has not danced with the fair - y-band?
Who has not flown on fan - cy's wing? Who has not heard the fair - ies sing?
f
Oh, how our hearts to the mem' - ries cling, Of child - hood's fair - y -
p
cresc.
p
f
cresc.
p


land,
Fair - y - - land!
pp
pp
tr
f
Ah!
Oh! how our hearts to the
f
f
colla voce.
f
mem' - ries cling Of child - hood's fair - y - land!
rit.

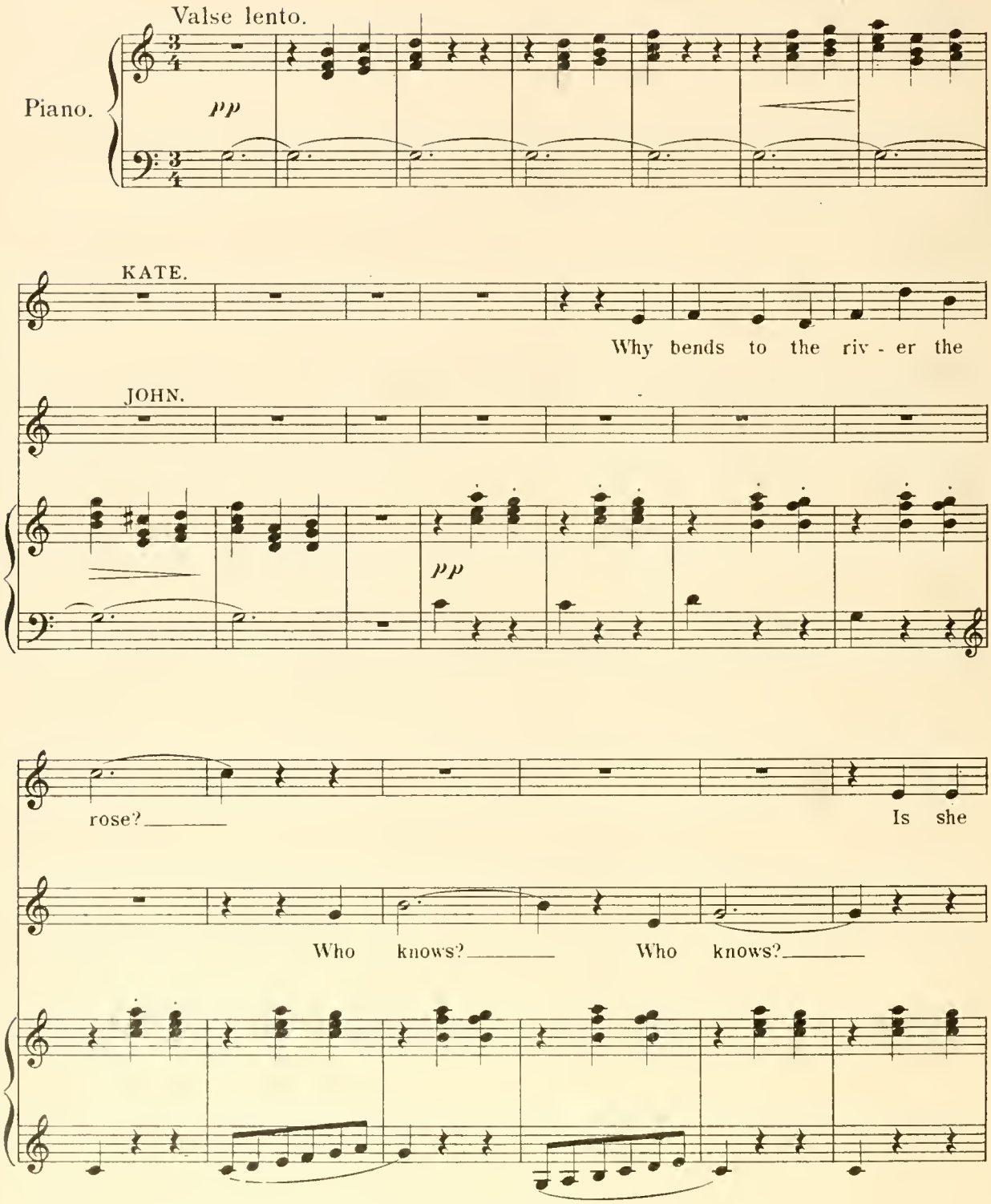
No 9. Who Knows.

DUET

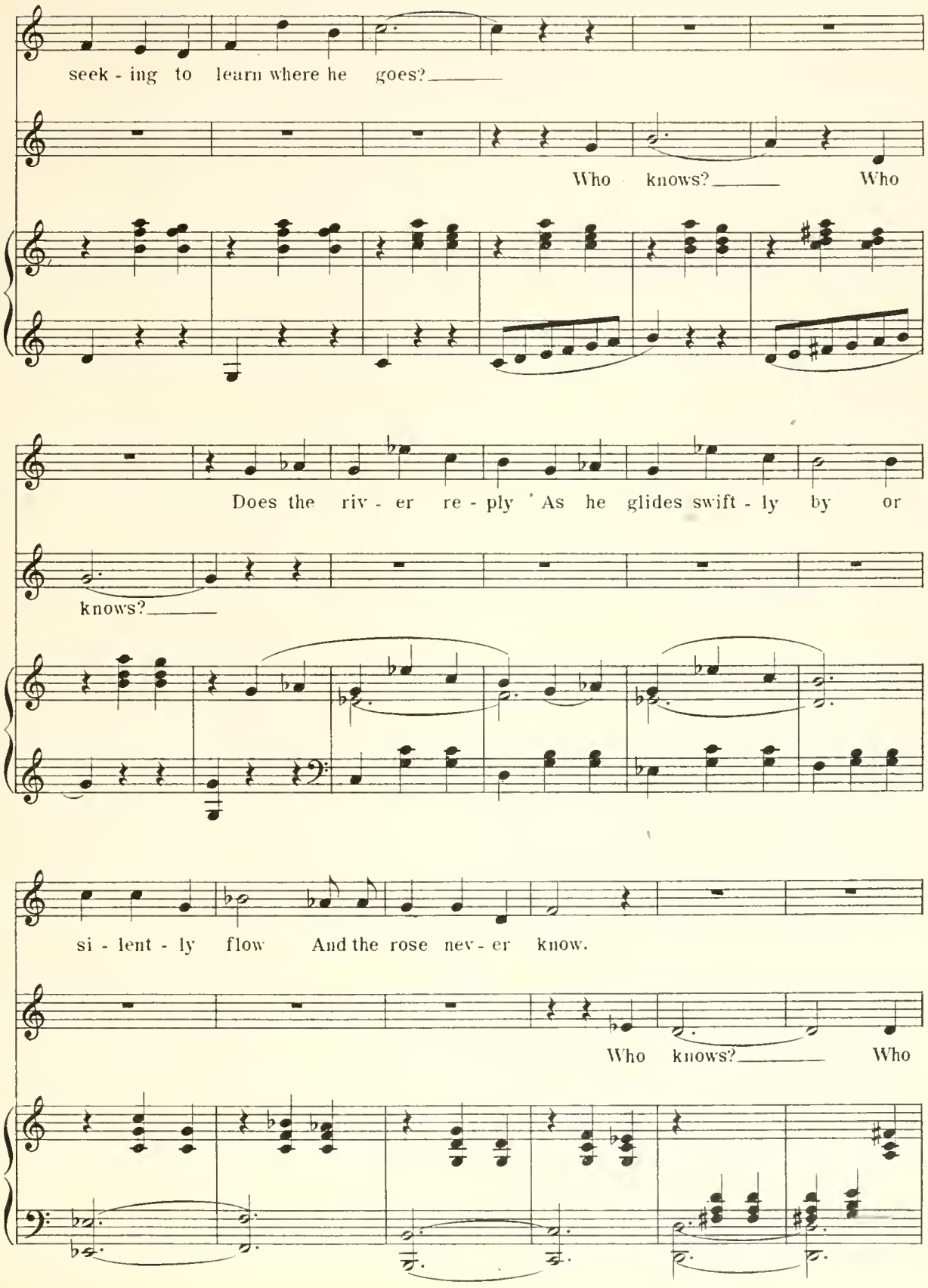
Kate and John.

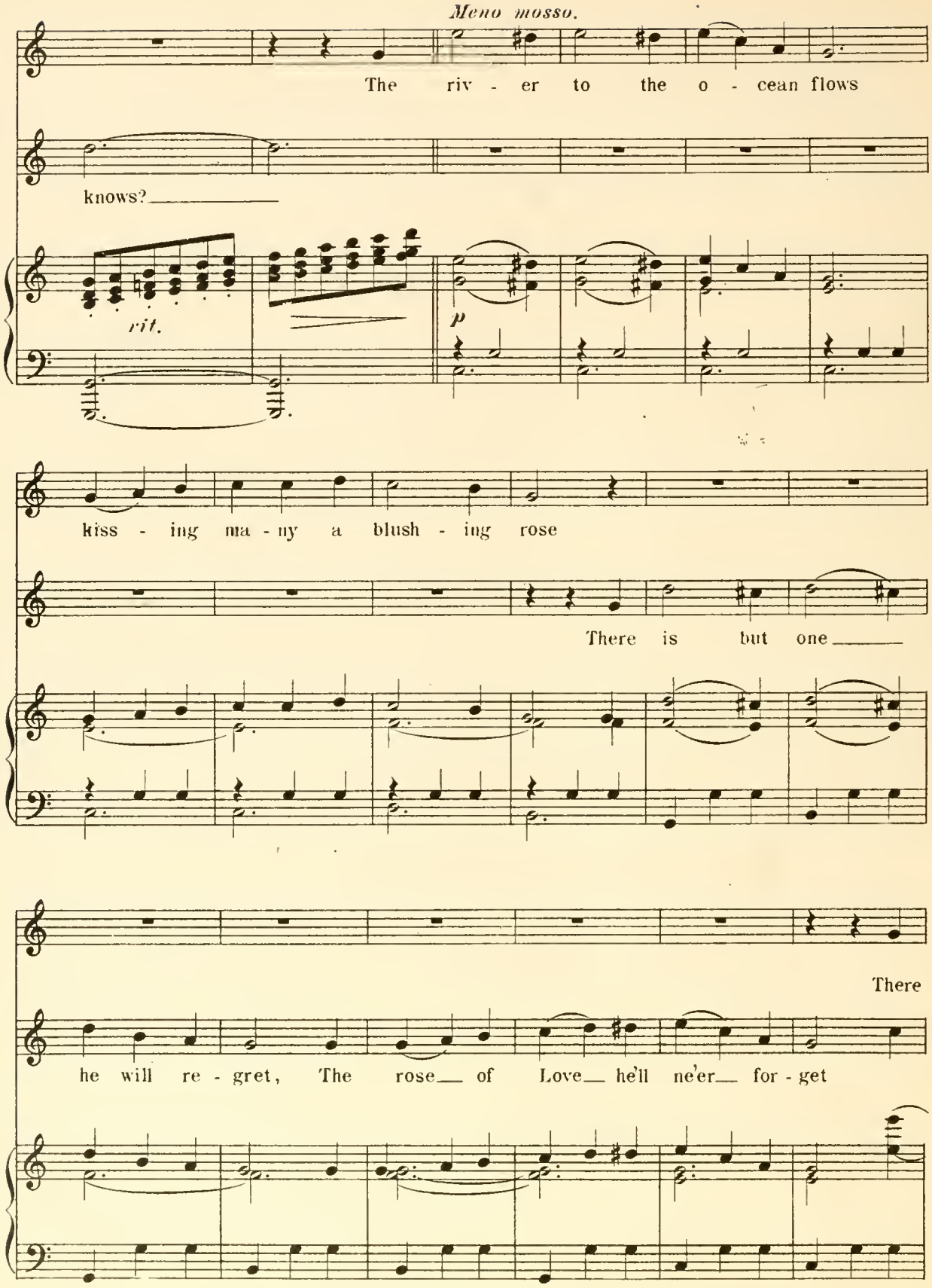
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ

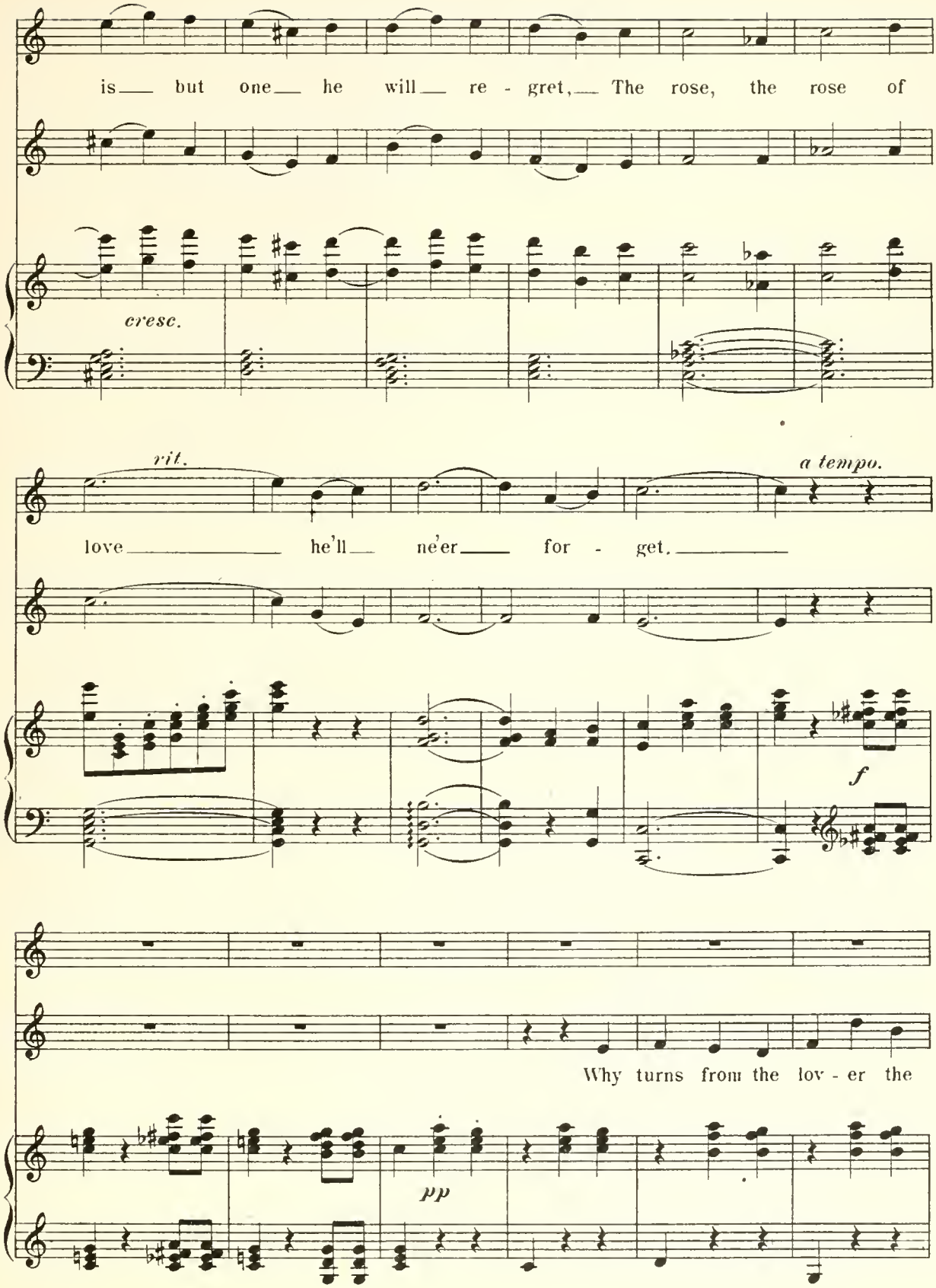
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

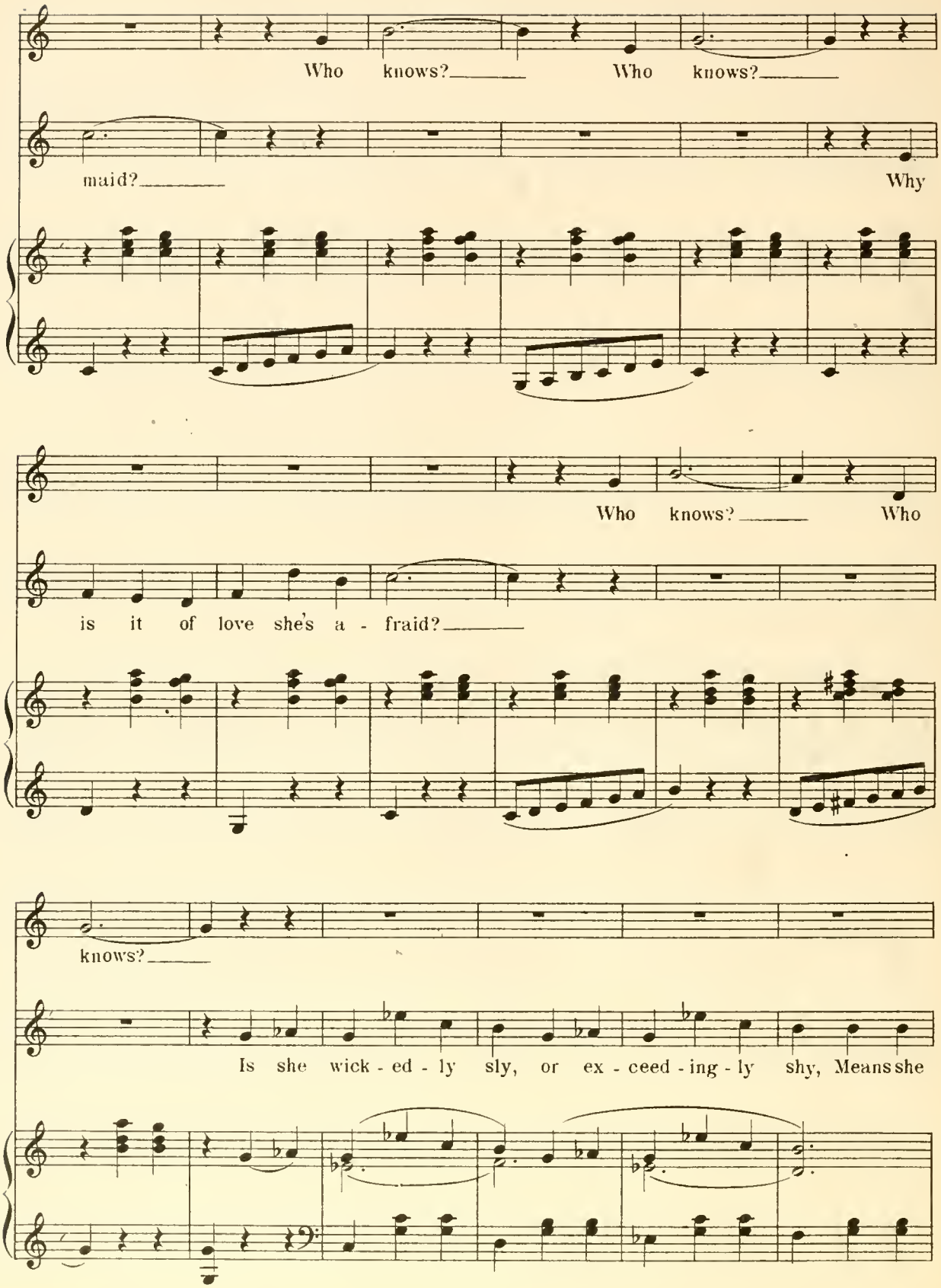


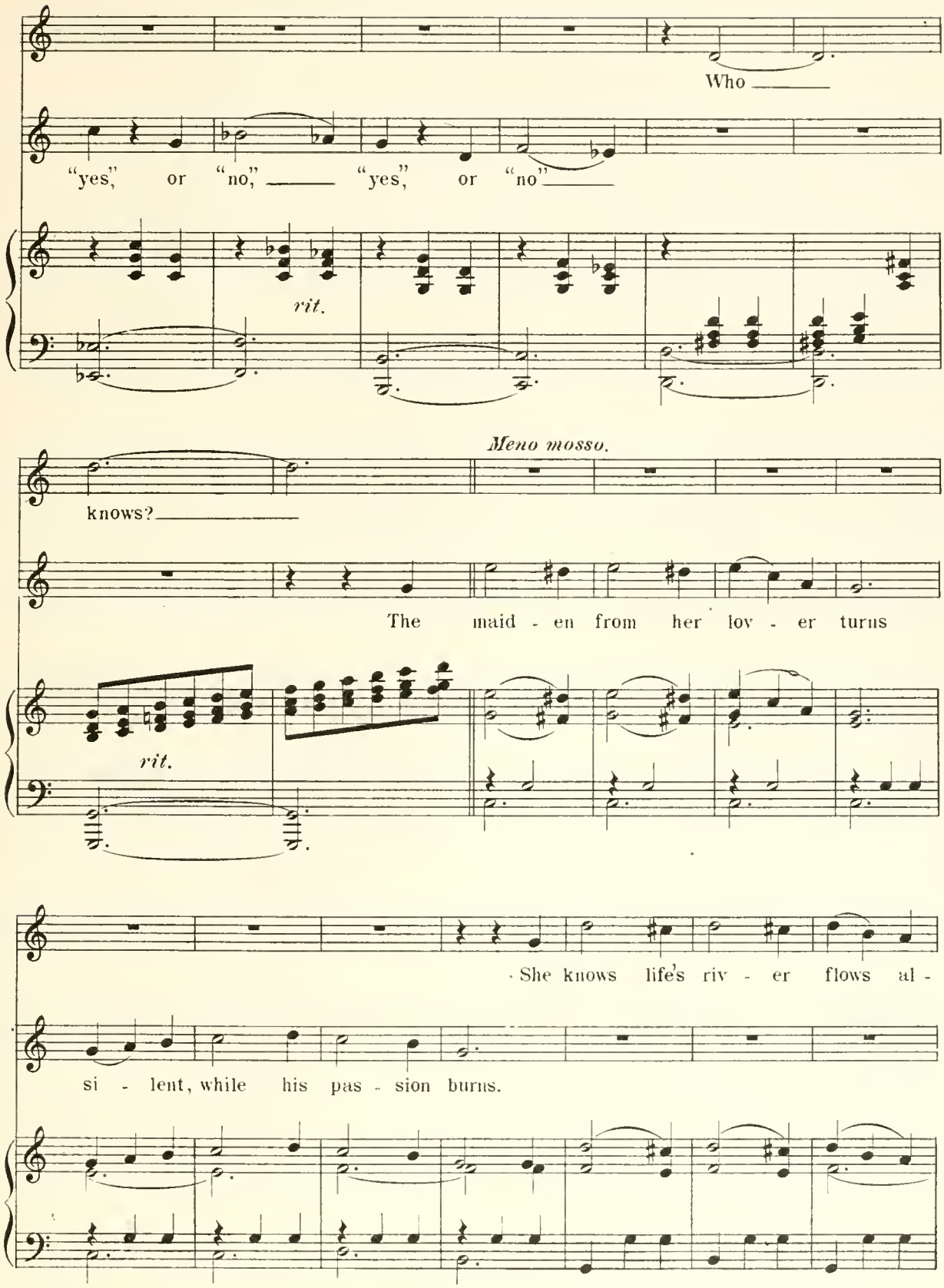
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

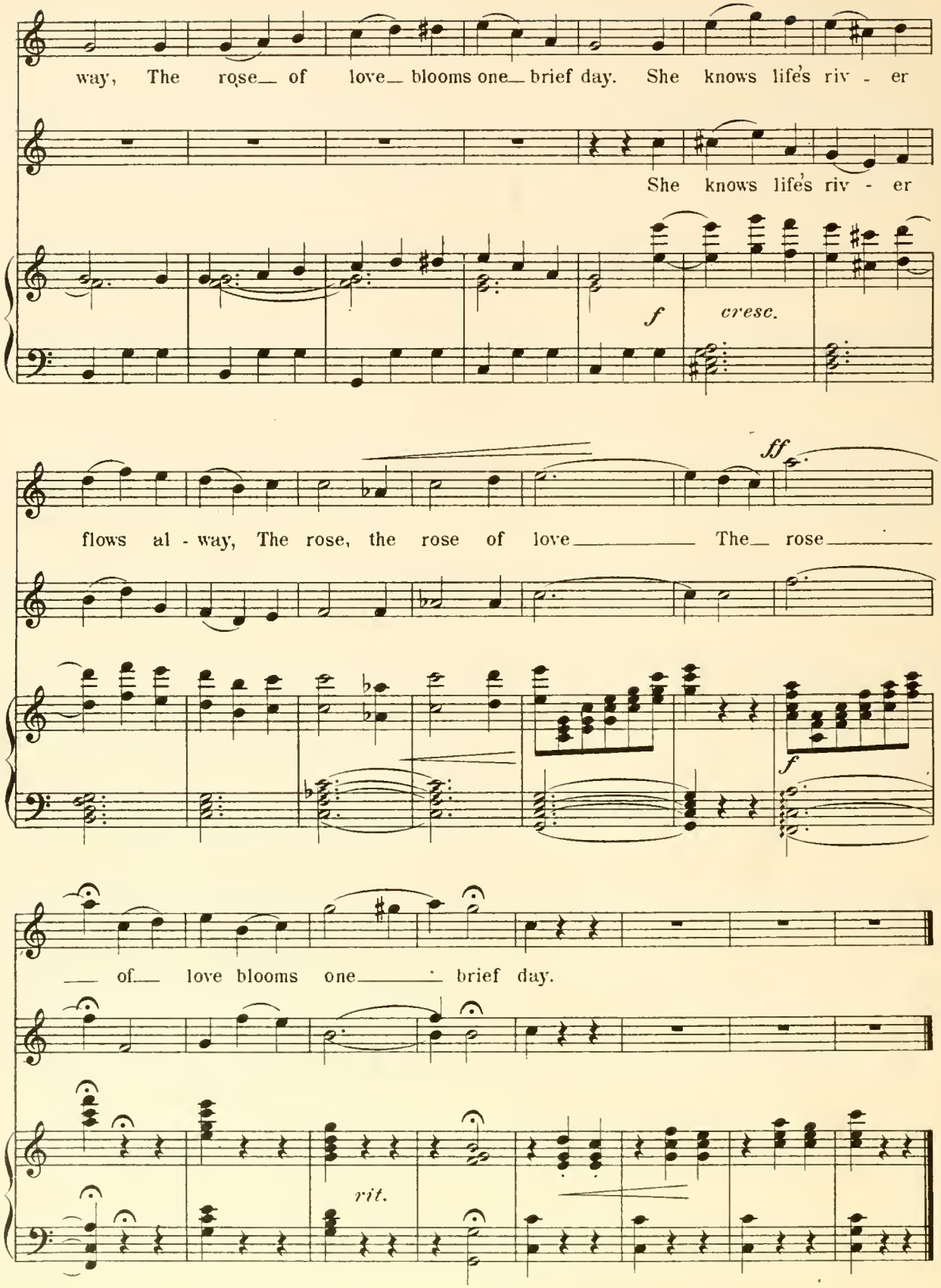

seek - ing to learn where he goes?
Who knows? Who
Does the riv - er re - ply As he glides swift - ly by or
knows?
si - lent - ly flow And the rose nev - er know.
Who knows? Who


Meno mosso.
The riv - er to the o - cean flows
knows?
rit.
p
kiss - ing ma - ny a blush - ing rose
There is but one
There
he will re - gret, The rose of Love he'll ne'er for - get


is but one he will re - gret, The rose, the rose of
cresc.
rit.
a tempo.
love he'll ne'er for - get.
f
Why turns from the lov - er the
pp


Who knows? Who knows?
maid? Why
Who knows? Who
is it of love she's a - fraid?
knows?
Is she wick - ed - ly sly, or ex - ceed - ing - ly shy, Means she


Who
"yes," or "no," "yes," or "no"
rit.
Meno mosso.
knows?
The maid - en from her lov - er turns
rit.
She knows life's riv - er flows al -
si - lent, while his pas - sion burns.

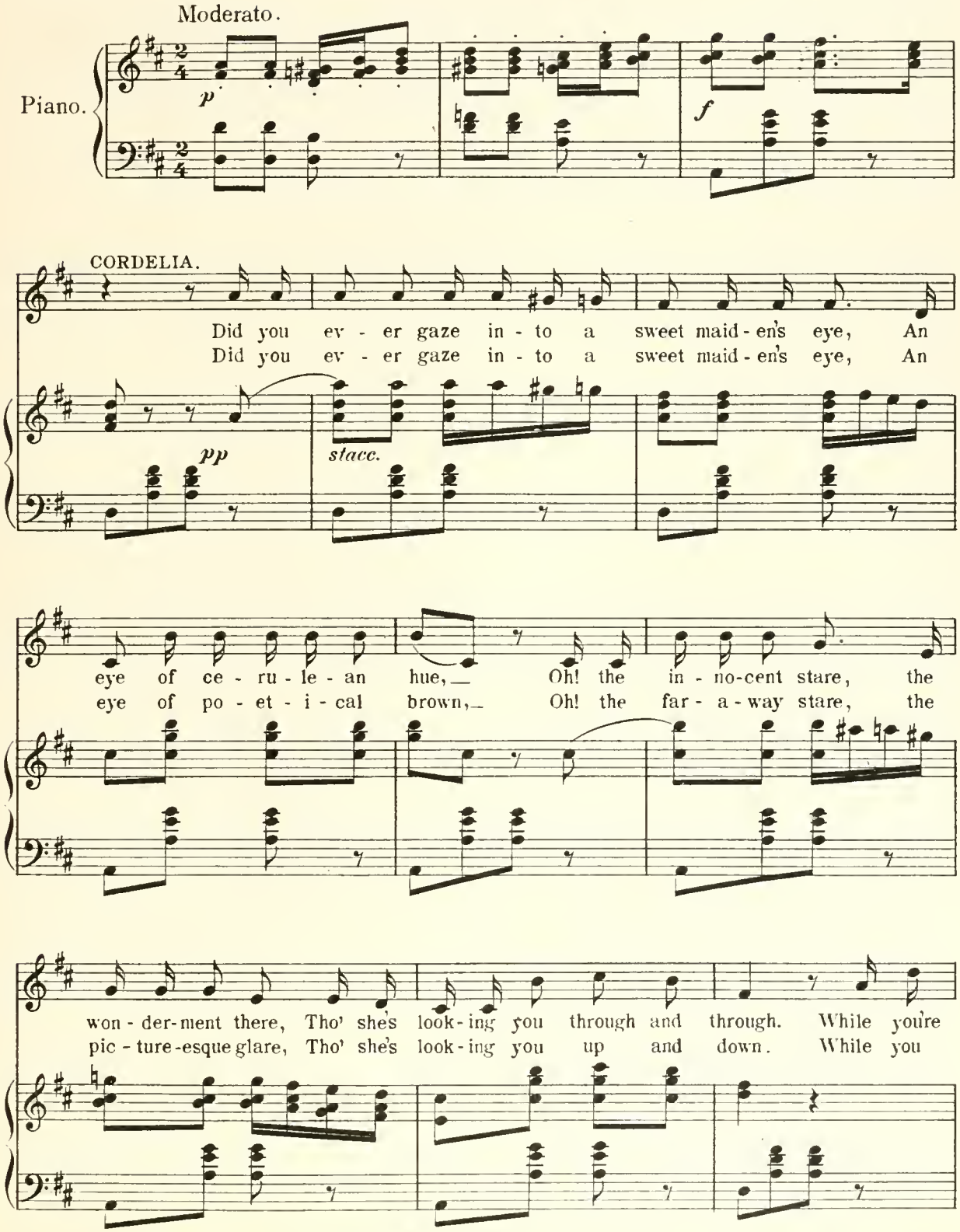

way, The rose of love blooms one brief day. She knows life's riv - er
She knows life's riv - er
f
cresc.
ff
flows al - way, The rose, the rose of love The rose
f
of love blooms one brief day.
rit.

No. 10. While You're Thinking.

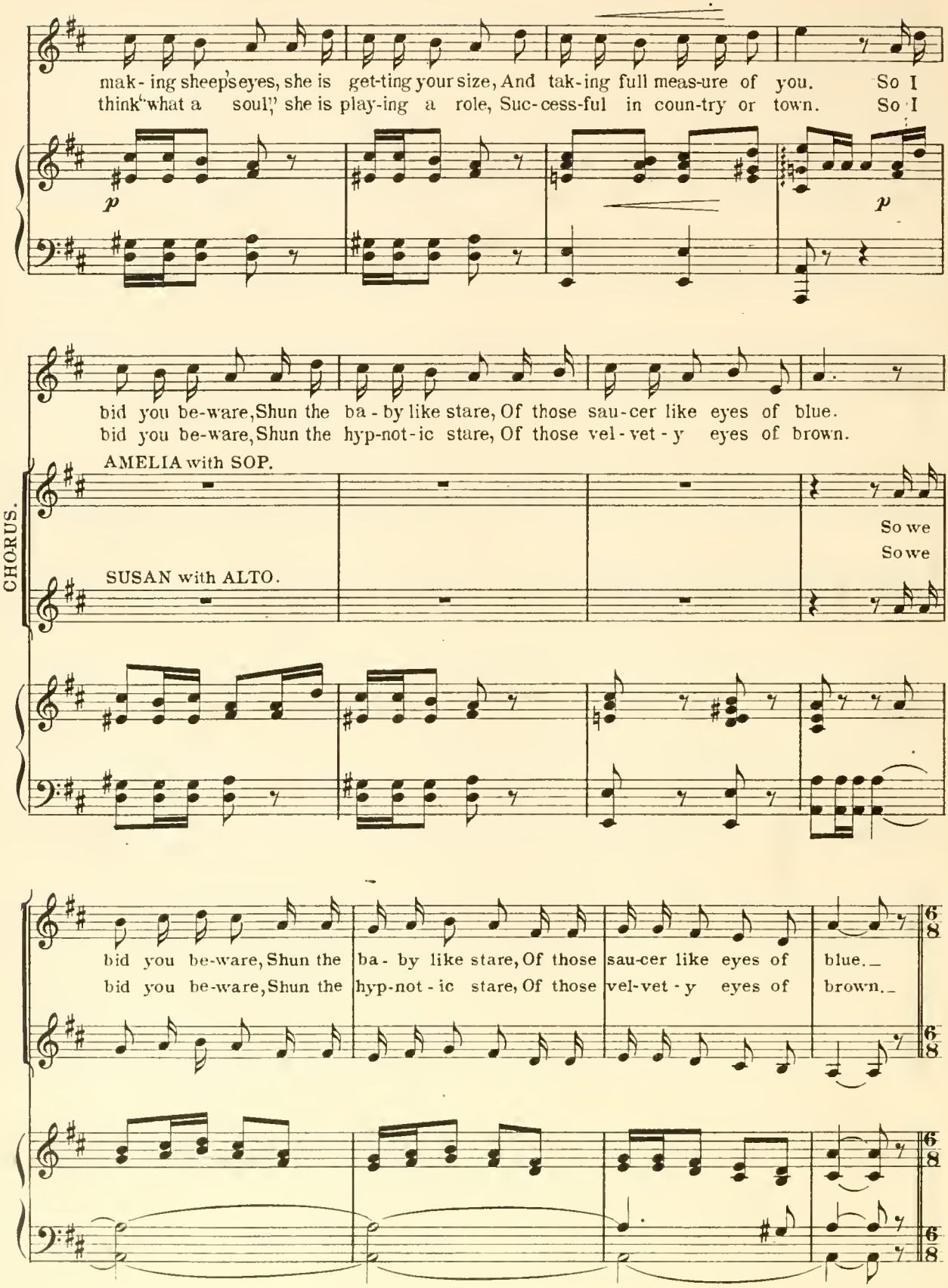
Cordelia, Amelia, Susan and Female Chorus.

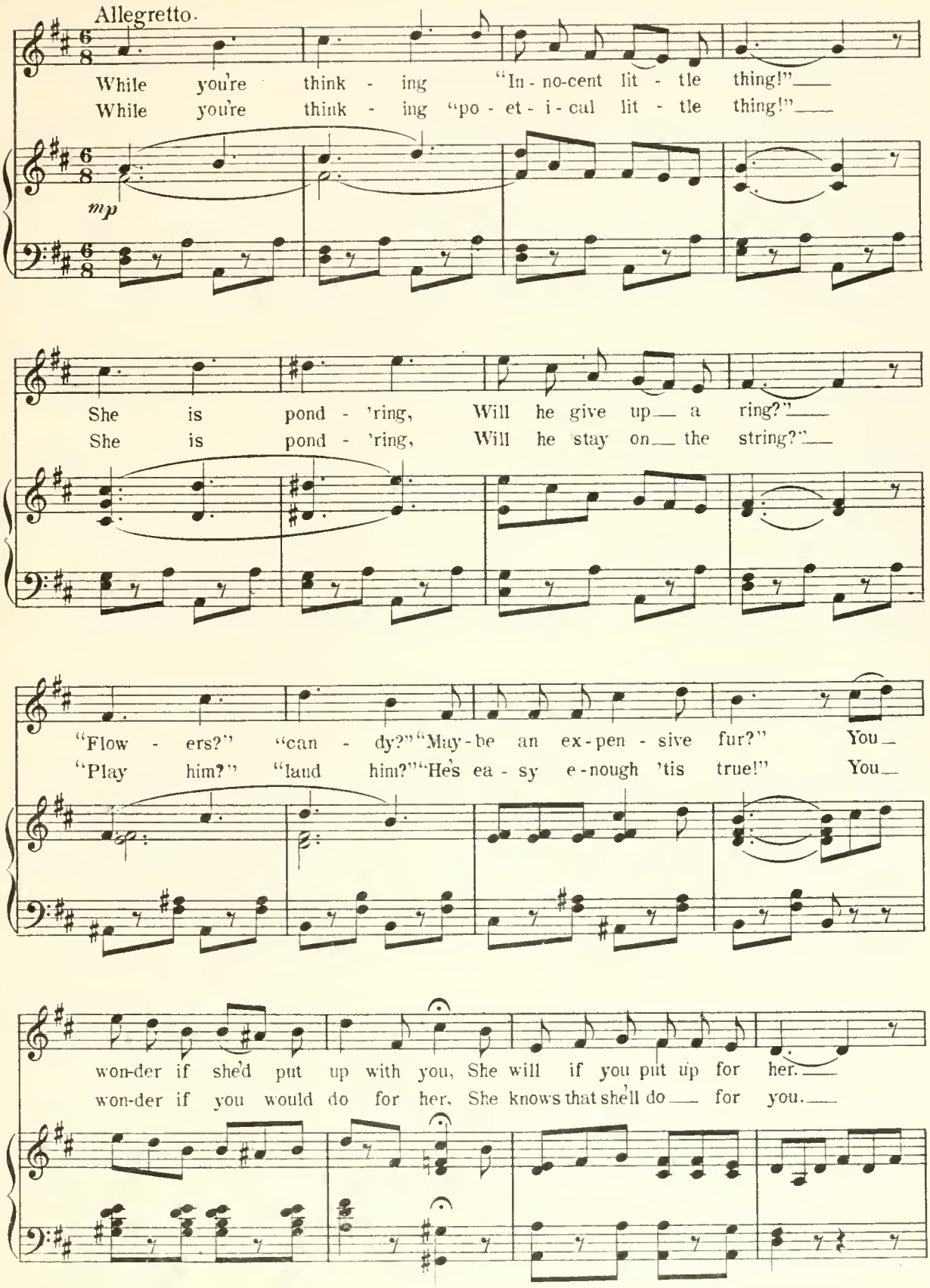
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

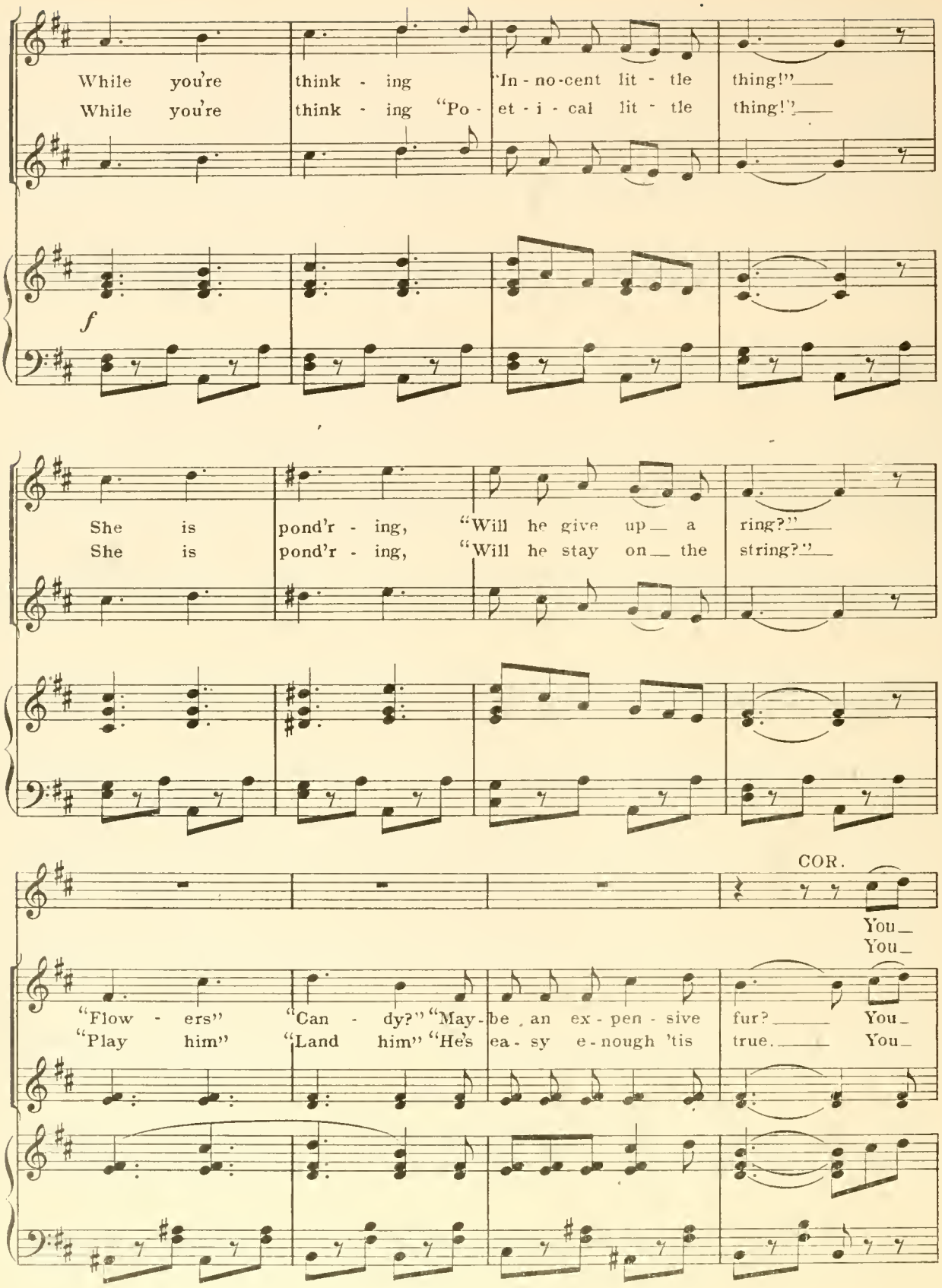
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


mak - ing sheep's eyes, she is get-ting your size, And tak-ing full meas-ure of you. So I
think "what a soul," she is play-ing a role, Suc-cess-ful in coun-try or town. So I
p
p
bid you be-ware, Shun the ba - by like stare, Of those sau-cer like eyes of blue.
bid you be-ware, Shun the hyp-not-ic stare, Of those vel-vet-y eyes of brown.
AMELIA with SOP.
So we
So we
CHORUS.
SUSAN with ALTO.
bid you be-ware, Shun the ba - by like stare, Of those sau-cer like eyes of blue._
bid you be-ware, Shun the hyp-not - ic stare, Of those vel-vet - y eyes of brown._
6/8
6/8
6/8
6/8


Allegretto.
While you're think - ing "In - no-cent lit - tle thing!"
While you're think - ing "po - et - i - cal lit - tle thing!"
mp
She is pond - 'ring, Will he give up a ring?"
She is pond - 'ring, Will he stay on the string?"
"Flow - ers?" "can - dy?" "May-be an ex-pen - sive fur?" You
"Play him?" "land him?" "He's ea - sy e-nough 'tis true!" You
won-der if she'd put up with you, She will if you put up for her.
won-der if you would do for her, She knows that she'll do for you.


While you're think - ing "In - no-cent lit - tle thing!"
While you're think - ing "Po - et - i - cal lit - tle thing!"
f
She is pond'r - ing, "Will he give up a ring?"
She is pond'r - ing, "Will he stay on the string?"
COR.
You
You
"Flow - ers" "Can - dy?" "May-be an ex - pen - sive fur?" You
"Play him" "Land him" "He's ea - sy e - nough 'tis true." You

won-der if she'd put up with you, She will if you put up for her.
won-der if you would do for her, She knows that she'll do for you.

won-der if she'd put up with you, She will if you put up for her.
won-der if you would do for her, She knows that she'll do for you.

ff

D.C.

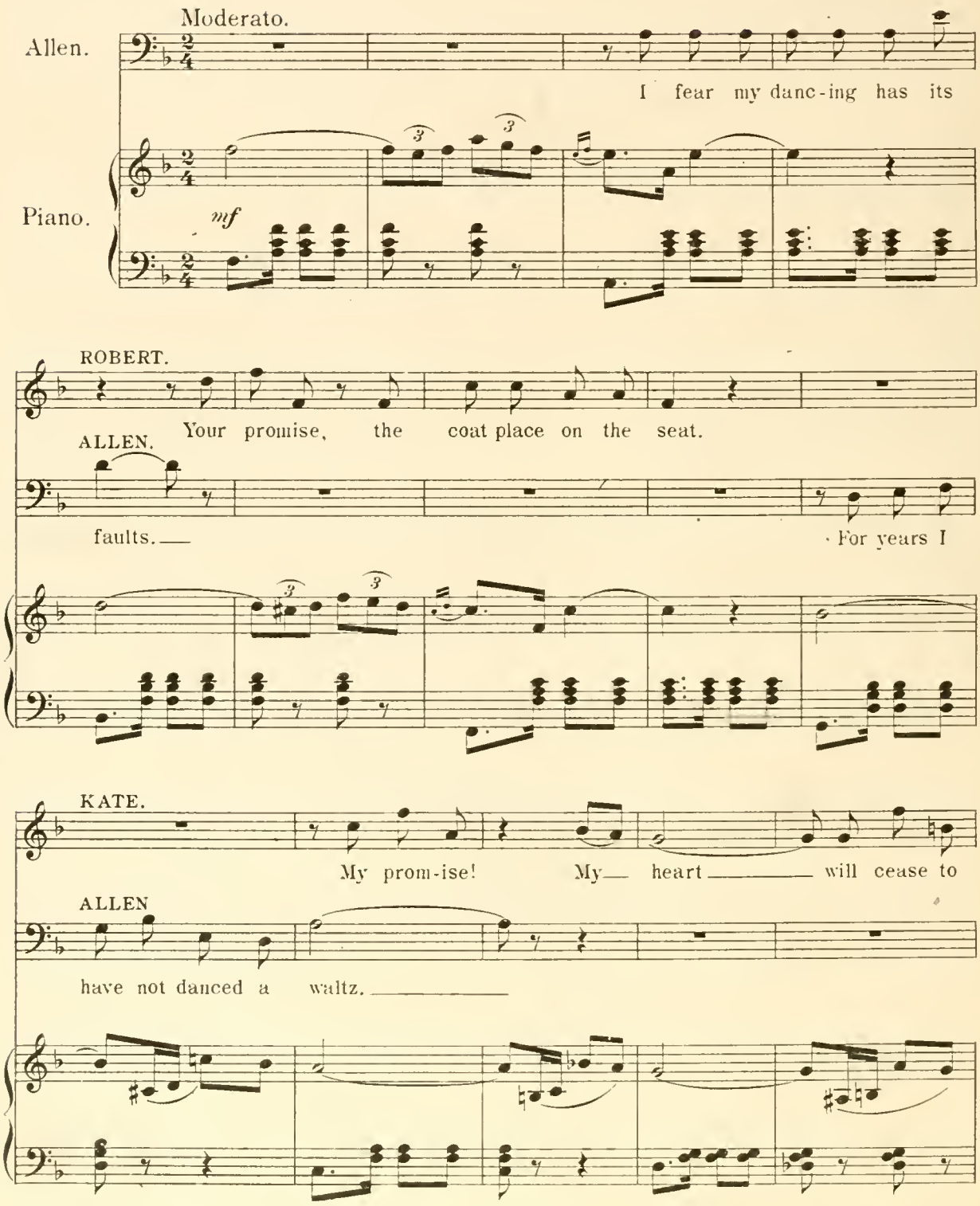
No 11. The Suwanee River.

QUINTETTE.

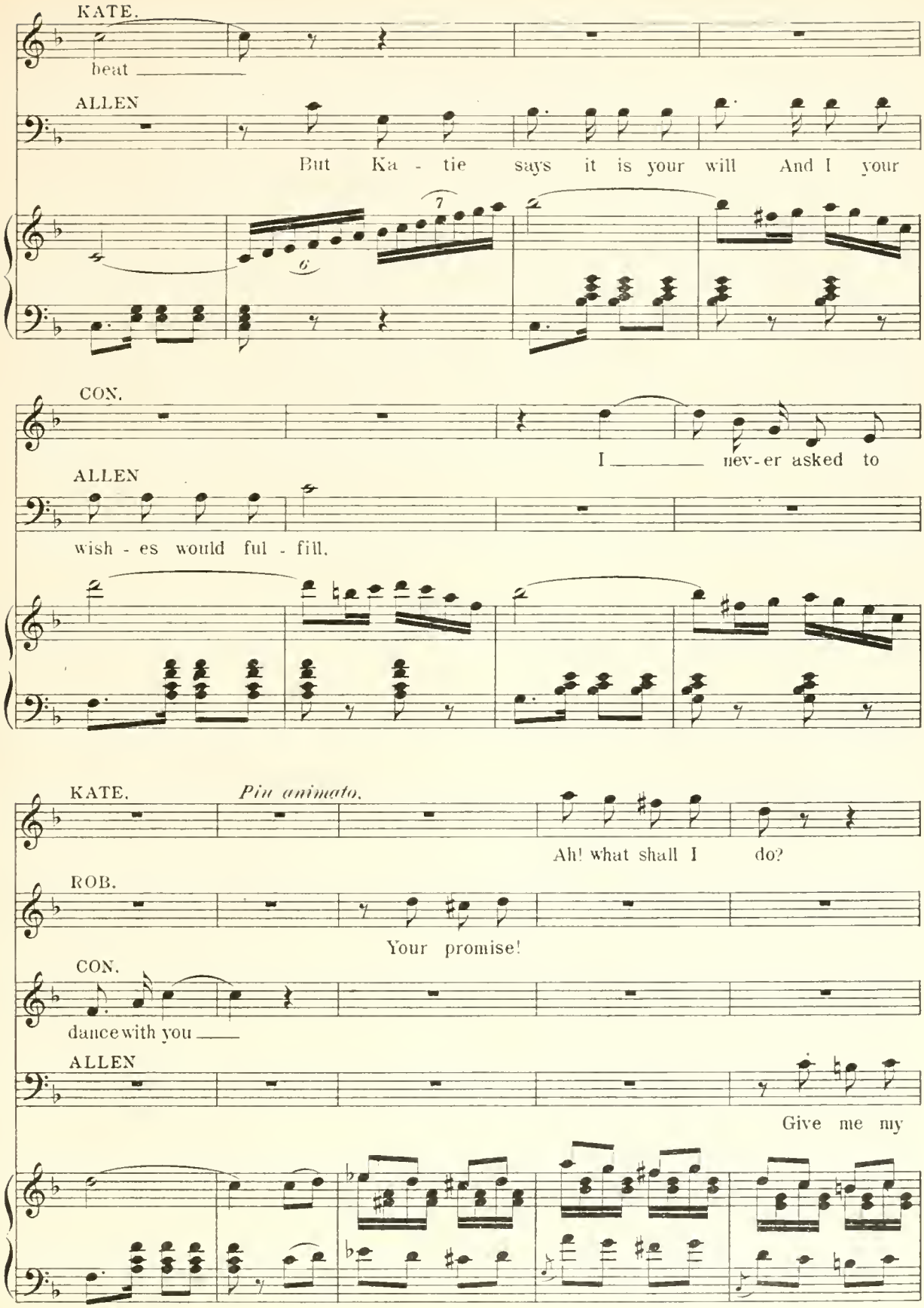
Kate, Constance, Robert, John and Allen.

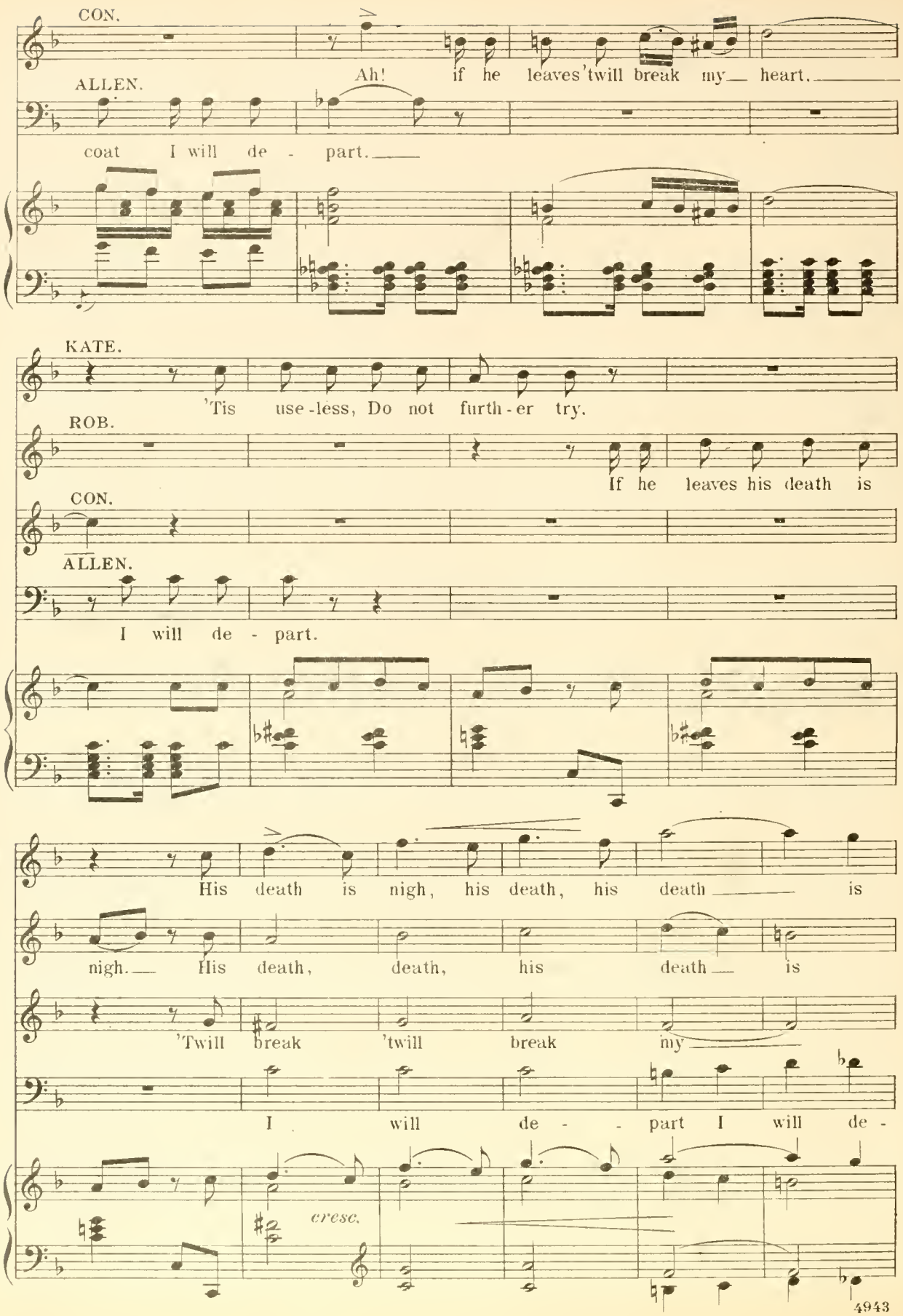
Lyric by STANISLAUS STANGÉ

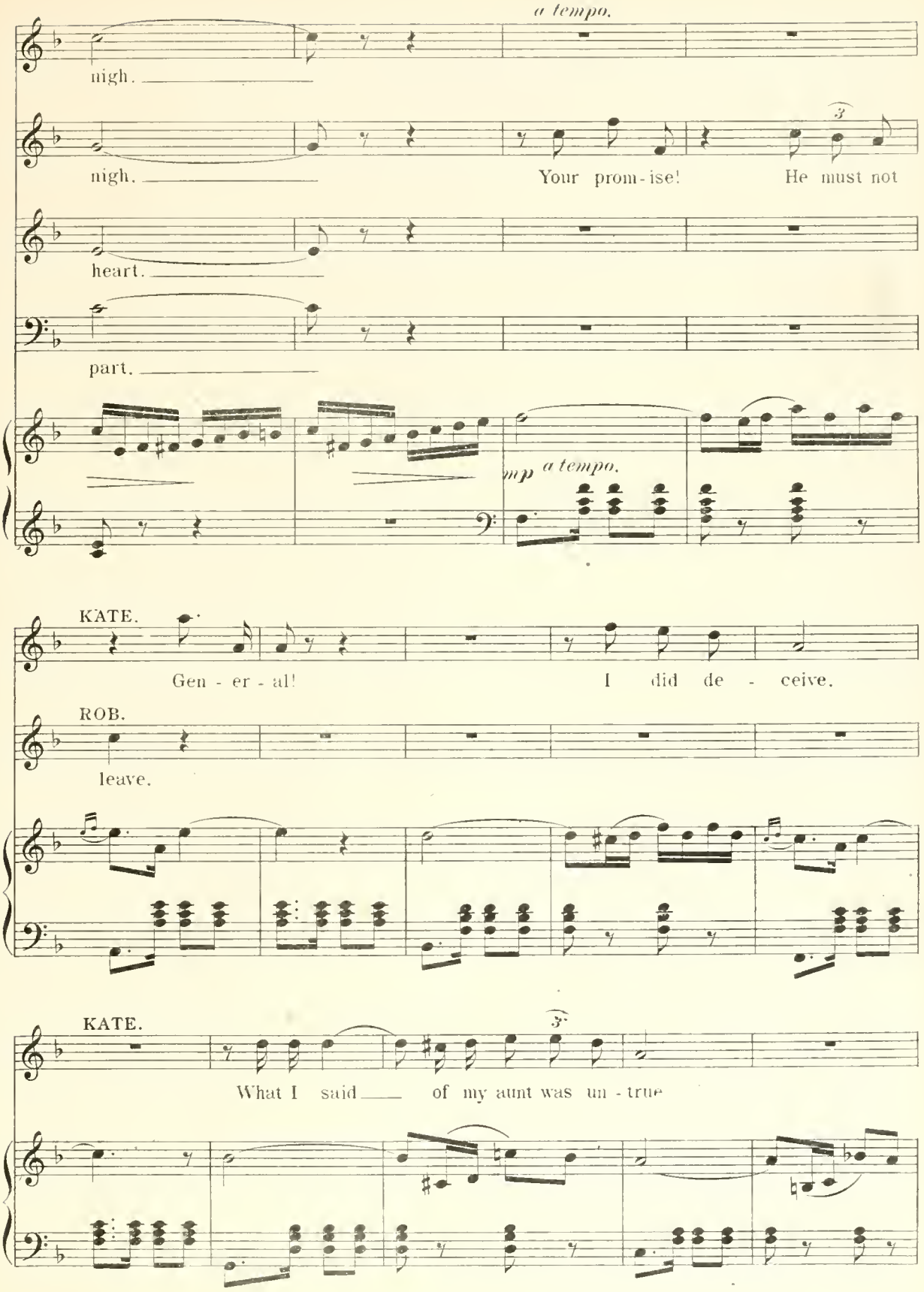
Music by JULIAN EDWARDS.

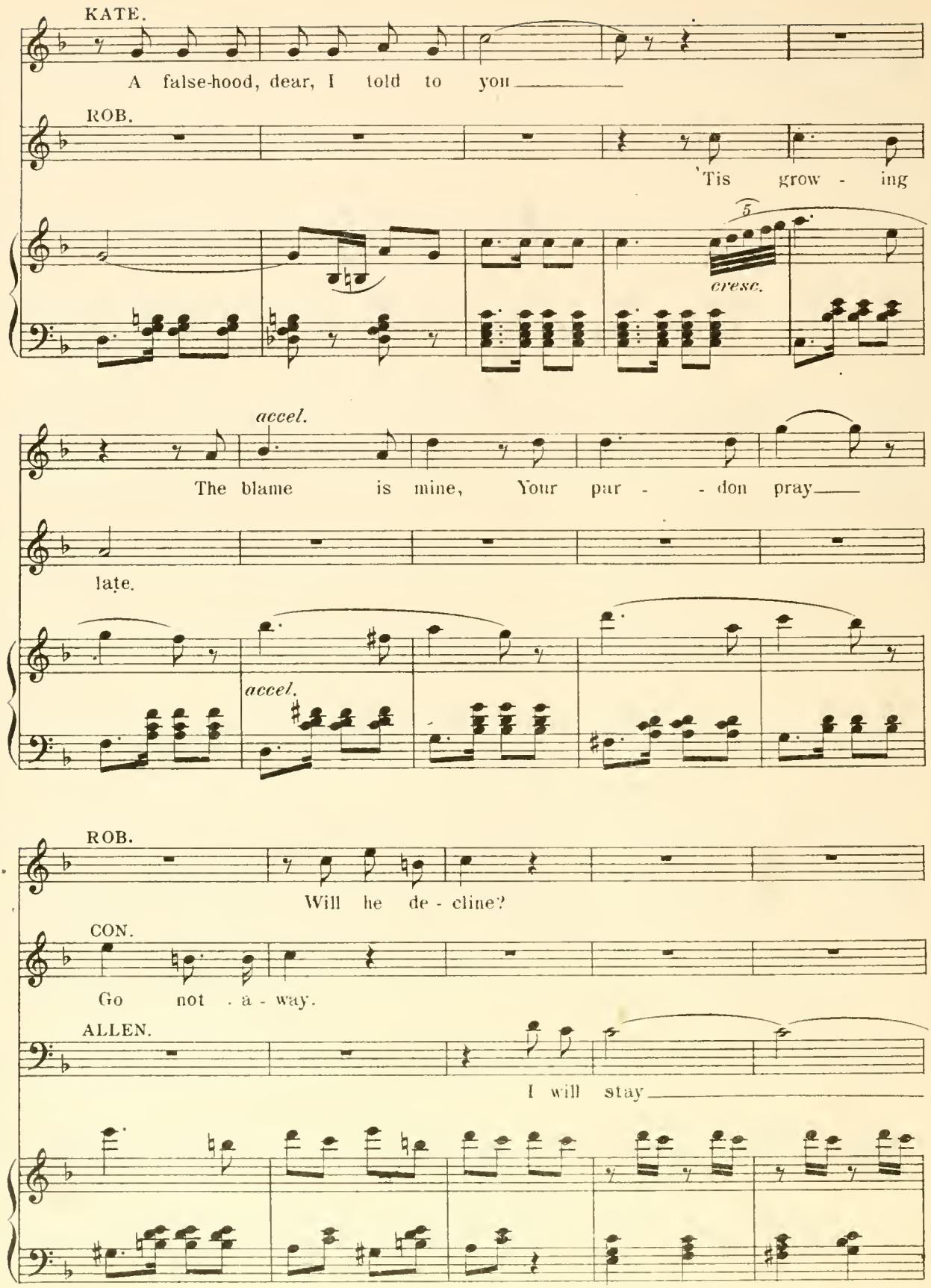


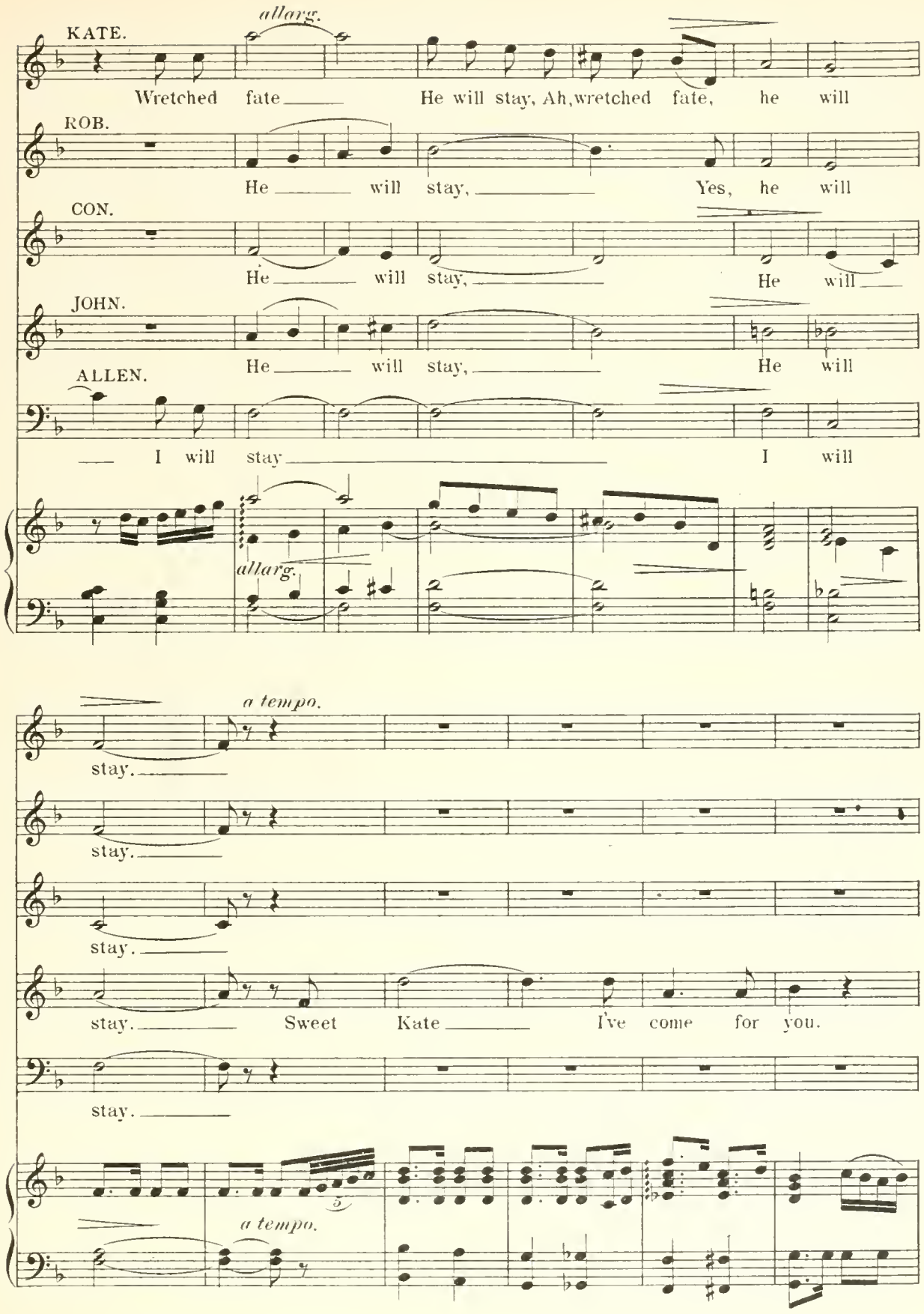
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

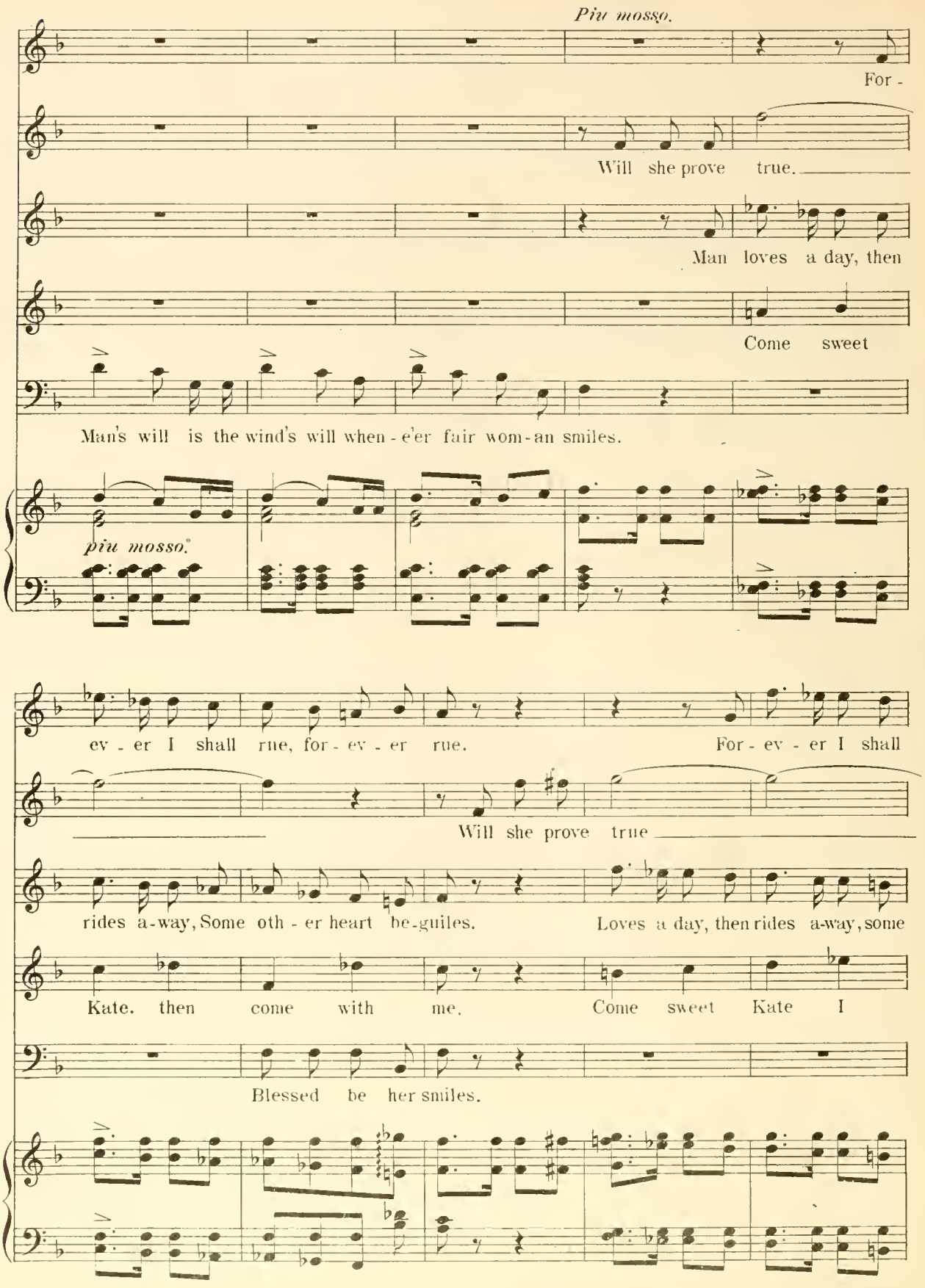

KATE.
beat
ALLEN
But Ka - tie says it is your will And I your
CON.
I nev-er asked to
ALLEN
wish - es would ful - fill.
KATE.
Più animato.
Ah! what shall I do?
ROB.
Your promise!
CON.
dance with you
ALLEN
Give me my

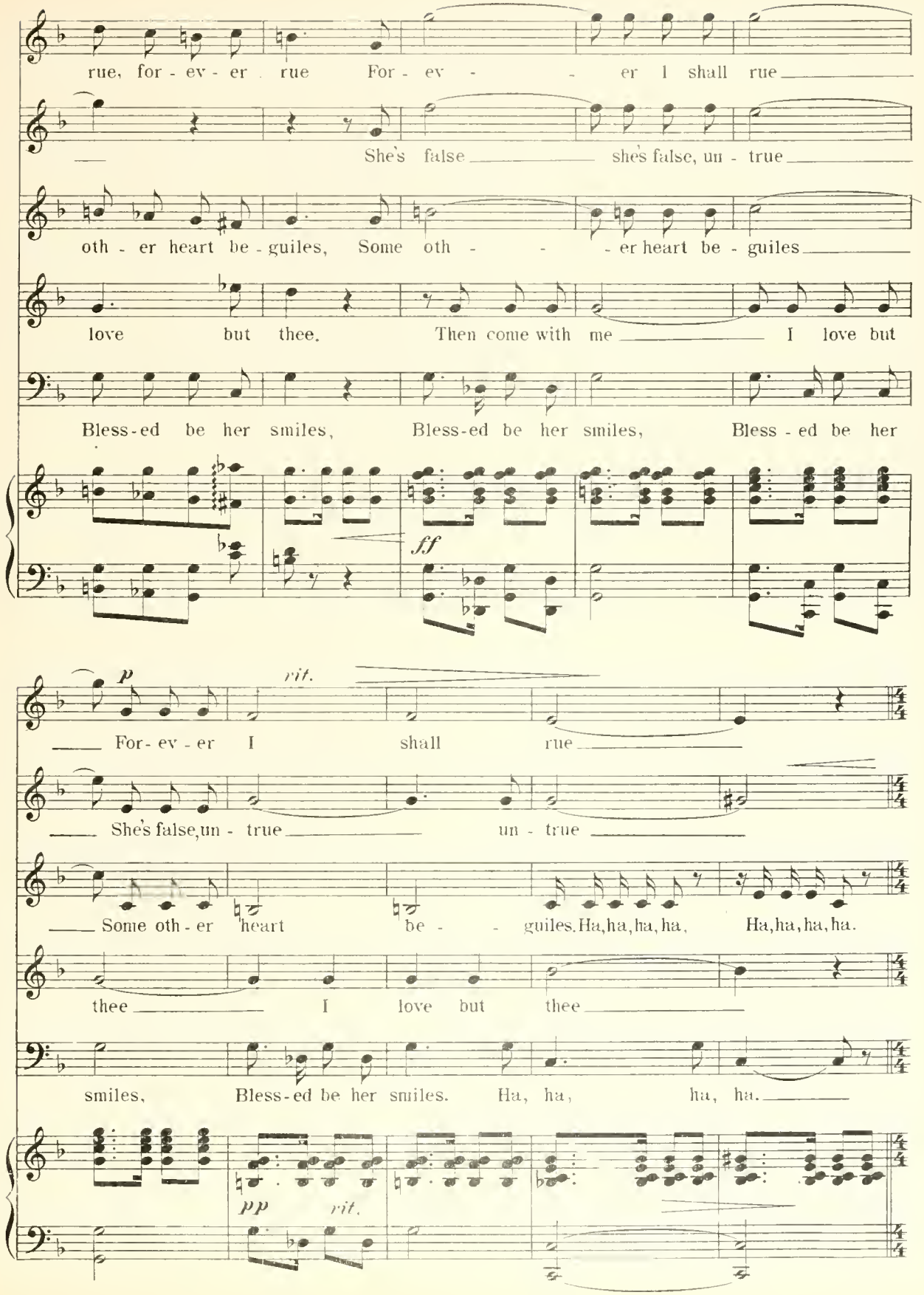

CON.
ALLEN.
Ah! if he leaves 'twill break my heart.
coat I will de - part.
KATE.
'Tis use-less, Do not furth-er try.
ROB.
If he leaves his death is
CON.
ALLEN.
I will de - part.
His death is nigh, his death, his death is
nigh. His death, death, his death is
'Twill break 'twill break my
I will de - part I will de -
cresc.

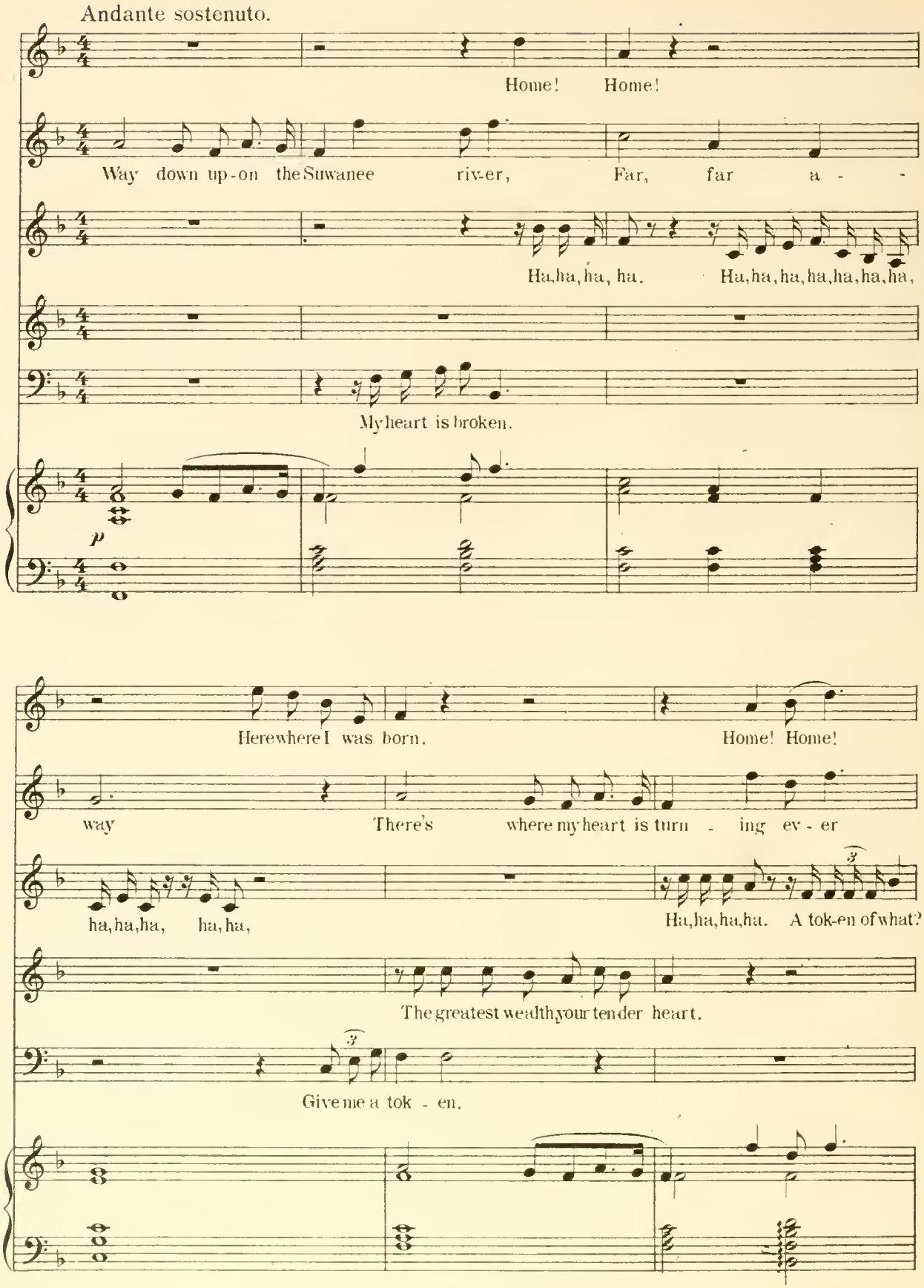

a tempo.
nigh.
nigh.
Your prom-ise!
He must not
heart.
part.
mp a tempo.
KATE.
Gen - er - al!
I did de - ceive.
ROB.
leave.
KATE.
What I said
of my aunt was un - true

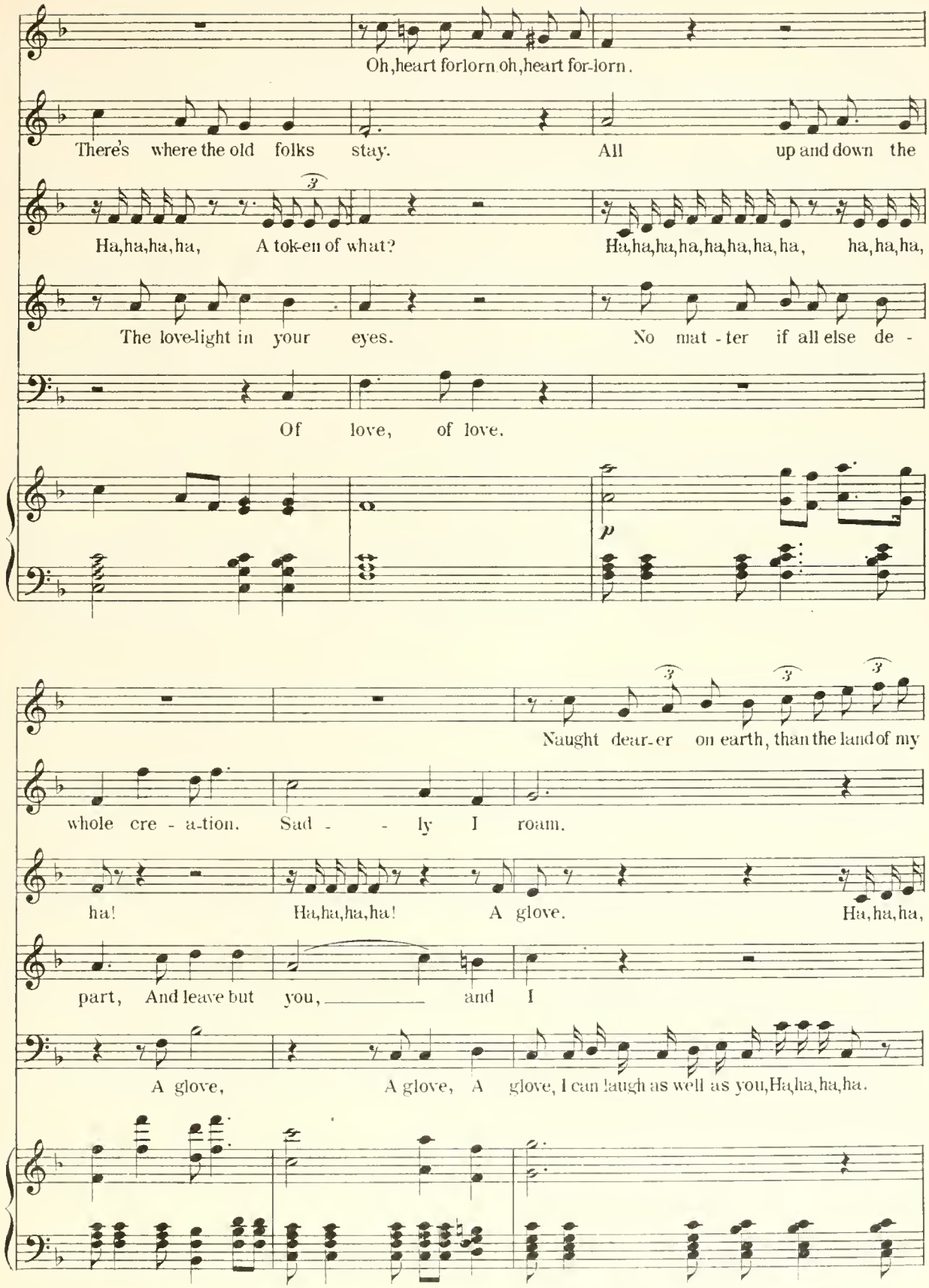

KATE.
A false-hood, dear, I told to you
ROB.
'Tis grow - ing
5
cresc.
accel.
The blame is mine, Your par - - don pray
late.
accel.
ROB.
Will he de - cline?
CON.
Go not - a - way.
ALLEN.
I will stay

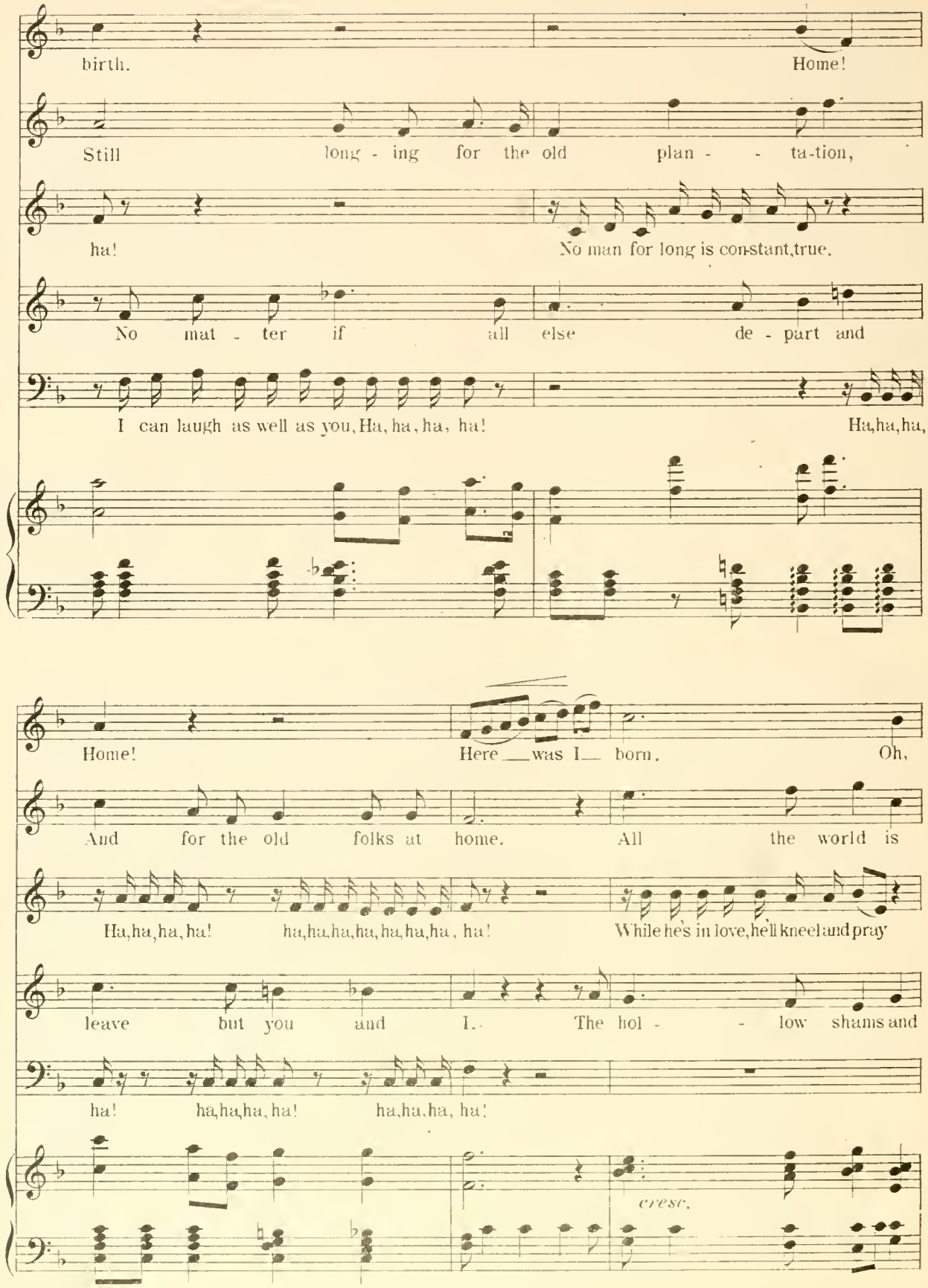

allarg.
KATE.
Wretched fate
He will stay, Ah, wretched fate, he will
ROB.
He will stay, Yes, he will
CON.
He will stay, He will
JOHN.
He will stay, He will
ALLEN.
I will stay I will
allarg.
a tempo.
stay.
stay.
stay.
stay. Sweet Kate I've come for you.
stay.
a tempo.

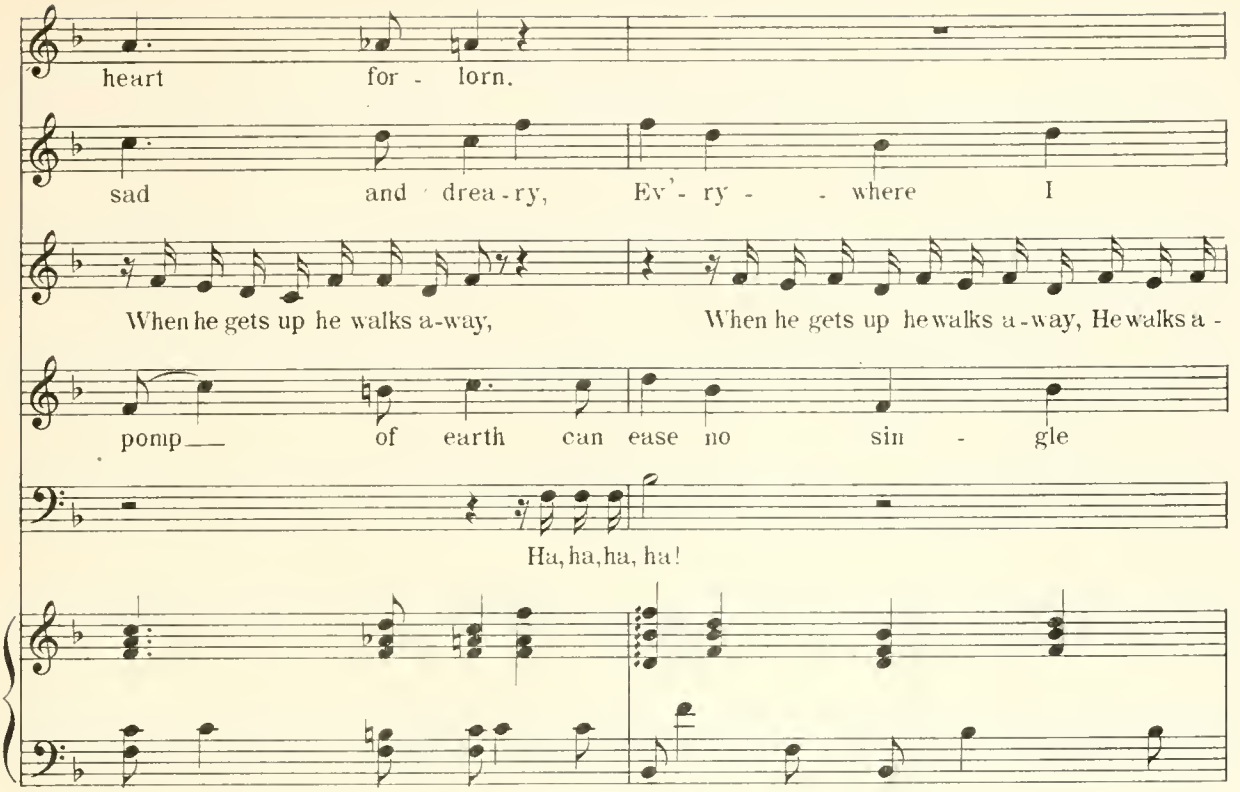

Più mosso.
For -
Will she prove true.
Man loves a day, then
Come sweet
Man's will is the wind's will when - e'er fair wom - an smiles.
più mosso.
ev - er I shall rue, for - ev - er rue.
For - ev - er I shall
Will she prove true
rides a - way, Some oth - er heart be - guiles.
Loves a day, then rides a - way, some
Kate. then come with me.
Come sweet Kate I
Blessed be her smiles.

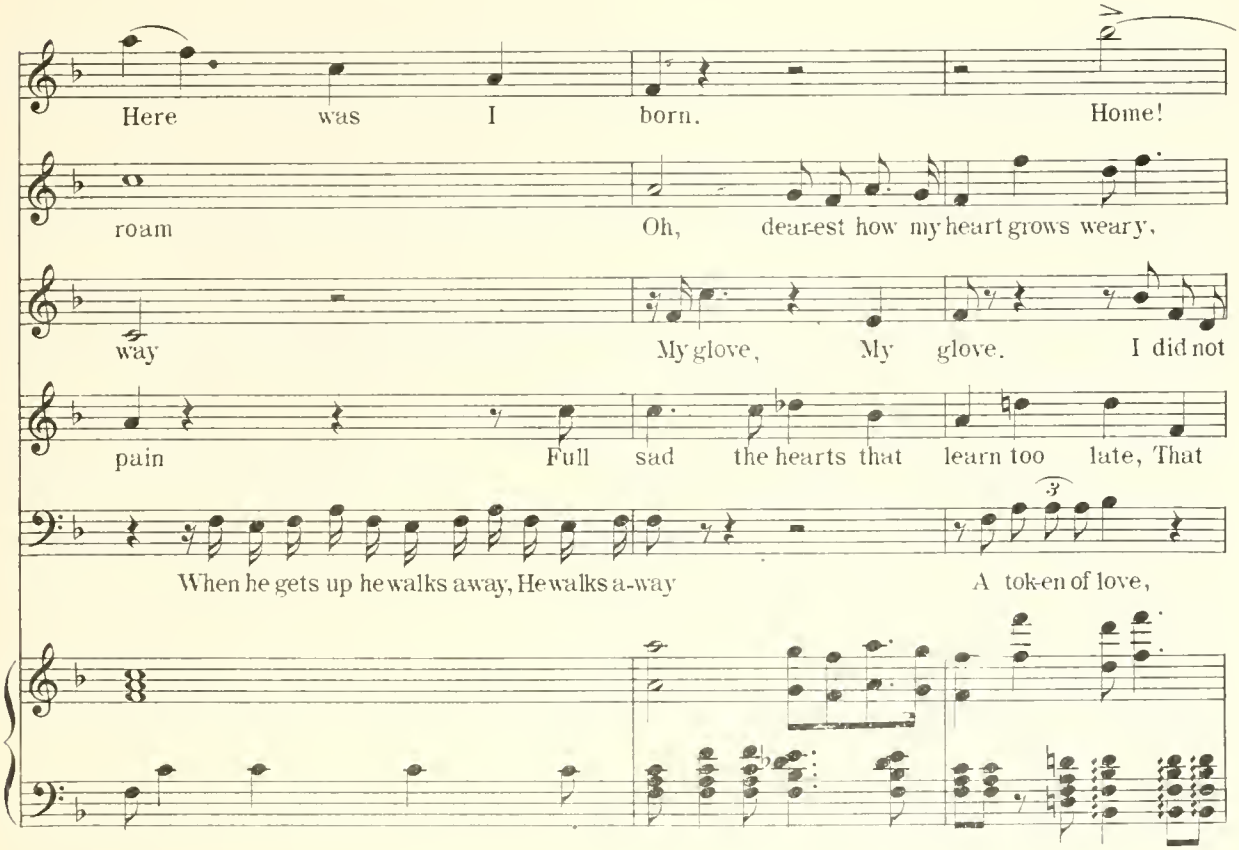

rue, for - ev - er rue For - ev - - er I shall rue
She's false she's false, un - true
oth - er heart be - guiles, Some oth - - - er heart be - guiles
love but thee. Then come with me I love but
Bless-ed be her smiles, Bless-ed be her smiles, Bless - ed be her
ff
p
rit.
For- ev - er I shall rue
She's false,un - true un - true
Some oth - er heart be - guiles. Ha,ha,ha,ha, Ha,ha,ha,ha.
thee I love but thee
smiles, Bless-ed be her smiles. Ha, ha, ha, ha.
pp
rit.

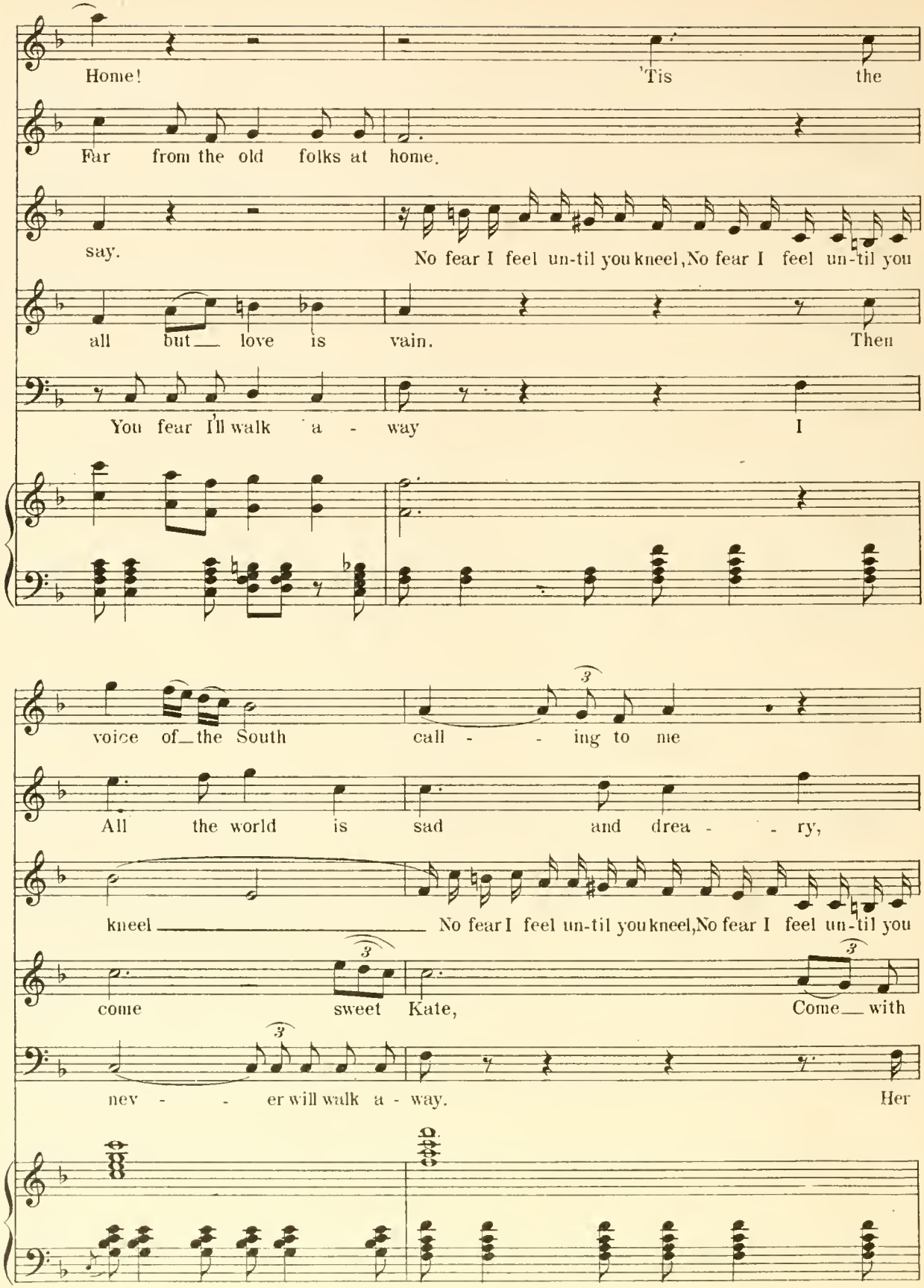

Andante sostenuto.
Home! Home!
Way down up-on the Suwanee riv-er, Far, far a - -
Ha,ha,ha, ha. Ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,
My heart is broken.
p
Herewhere I was born. Home! Home!
way There's where my heart is turn - ing ev - er
ha,ha,ha, ha,ha,
Ha,ha,ha,ha. A tok-en of what?
The greatest wealth your tender heart.
Give me a tok - en.

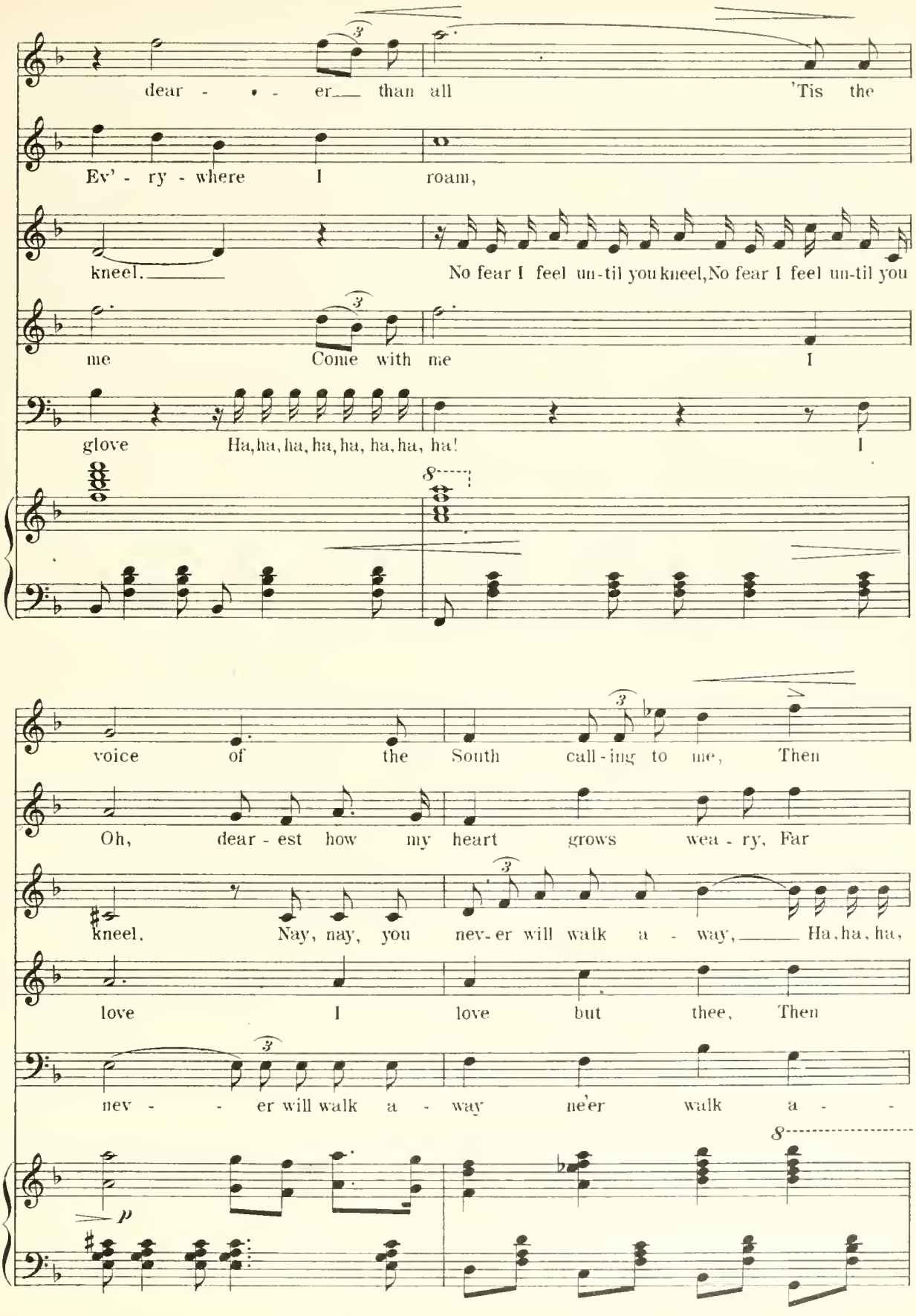

Oh, heart forlorn oh, heart for-lorn.
There's where the old folks stay. All up and down the
Ha, ha, ha, ha, A tok-en of what? Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
The love-light in your eyes. No mat - ter if all else de -
Of love, of love.
p
Naught dear-er on earth, than the land of my
whole cre - a-tion. Sad - - ly I roam.
ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha! A glove. Ha, ha, ha,
part, And leave but you, and I
A glove, A glove, A glove, I can laugh as well as you, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

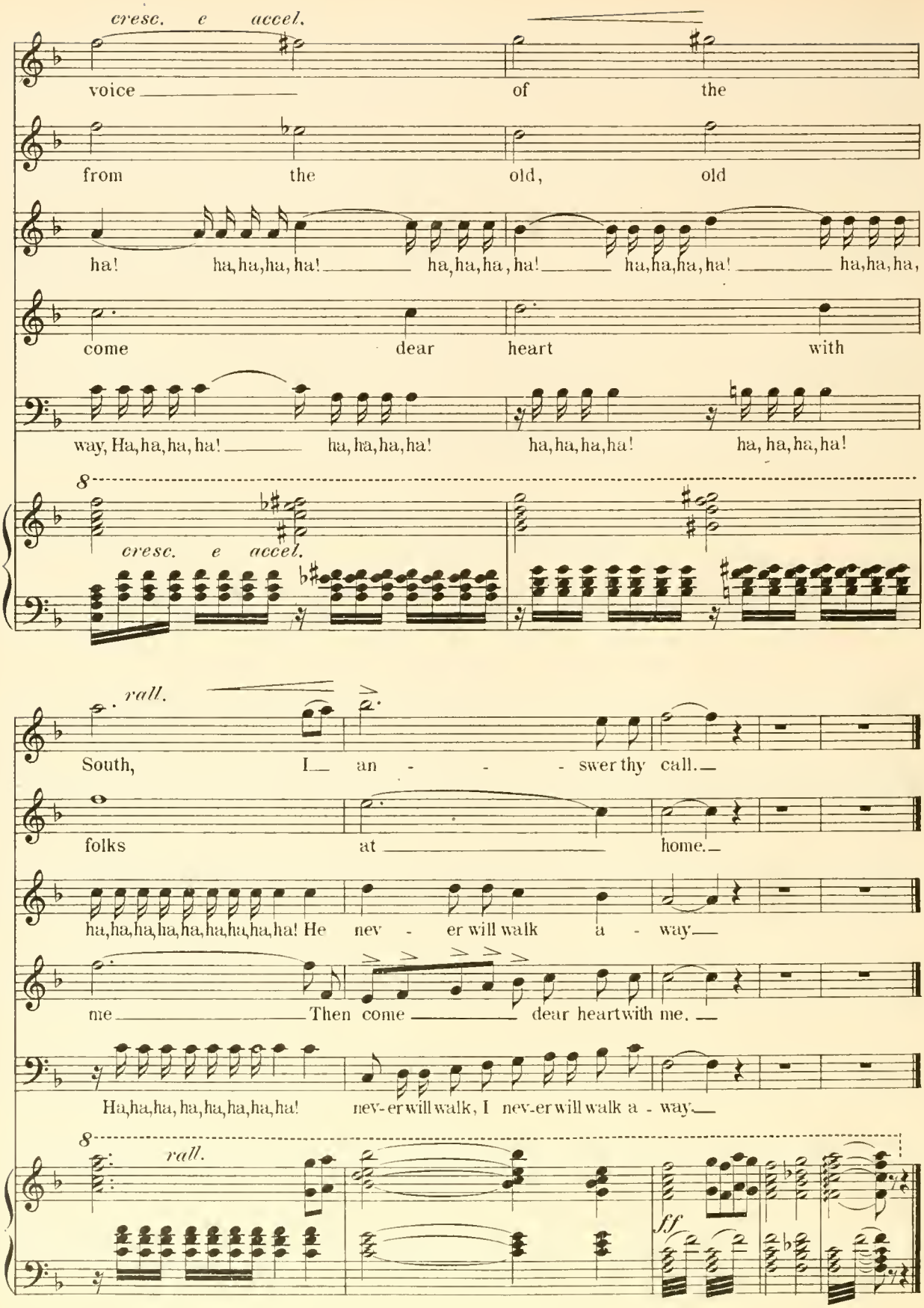

birth.
Home!
Still long - ing for the old plan - - ta-tion,
ha!
No man for long is con-stant,true.
No mat - ter if all else de - part and
I can laugh as well as you, Ha, ha, ha, ha!
Ha,ha,ha,
Home!
Here was I born.
Oh,
And for the old folks at home.
All the world is
Ha,ha,ha,ha!
ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha!
While he's in love,he'll kneel and pray
leave but you and I.
The hol - - low shams and
ha!
ha,ha,ha,ha!
ha,ha,ha,ha!
cresc.


heart for - lorn.
sad and drea - ry, Ev'- ry - - where I
When he gets up he walks a-way, When he gets up he walks a-way, He walks a -
pomp — of earth can ease no sin - gle
Ha, ha, ha, ha!


Here was I born. Home!
roam Oh, dear-est how my heart grows weary,
way My glove, My glove. I did not
pain Full sad the hearts that learn too late, That
When he gets up he walks away, He walks a-way A tok-en of love,


Home! 'Tis the
Far from the old folks at home.
say. No fear I feel un-til you kneel, No fear I feel un-til you
all but love is vain. Then
You fear I'll walk a - way I
voice of the South call - - ing to me
All the world is sad and drea - - ry,
kneel No fear I feel un-til you kneel, No fear I feel un-til you
come sweet Kate, Come with
nev - - er will walk a - way. Her


dear - - - er than all 'Tis the
Ev' - ry - where I roam,
kneel. No fear I feel un-til you kneel, No fear I feel un-til you
me Come with me I
glove Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! I
voice of the South call-ing to me, Then
Oh, dear-est how my heart grows wea-ry, Far
kneel. Nay, nay, you nev-er will walk a - way, Ha, ha, ha,
love I love but thee, Then
nev - - er will walk a - way ne'er walk a - -
p


cresc. e accel.
voice of the
from the old, old
ha! ha,ha,ha,ha! ha,ha,ha,ha! ha,ha,ha,ha! ha,ha,ha,
come dear heart with
way, Ha,ha,ha,ha! ha,ha,ha,ha! ha,ha,ha,ha! ha,ha,ha,ha!
8
cresc. e accel.
rall.
South, I an - - - swer thy call.
folks at home.
ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha! He nev - er will walk a - way
me Then come dear heartwith me.
Ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha! nev-erwillwalk, I nev-erwillwalk a - way
8
rall.
ff

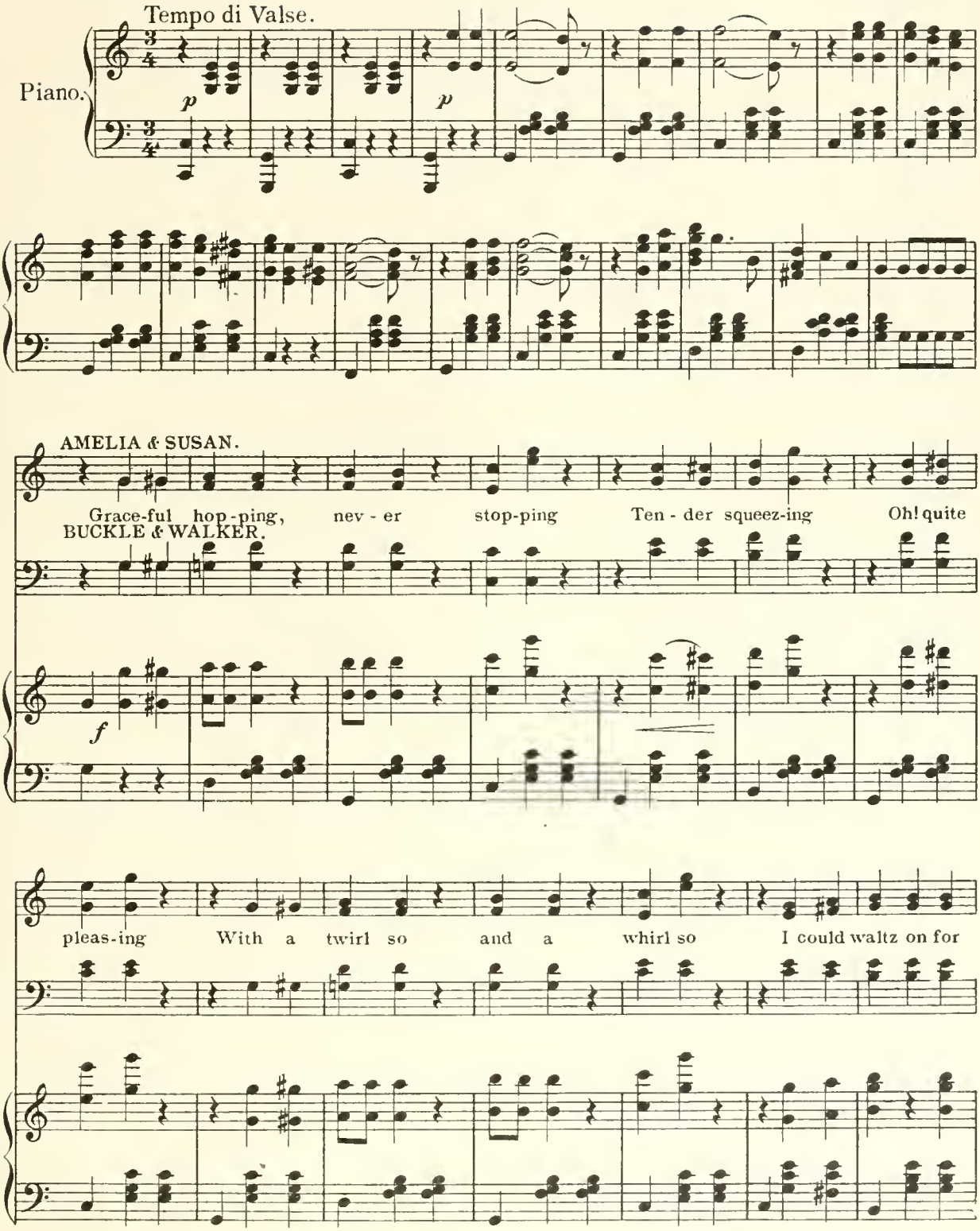
Finale I.

No. 12.

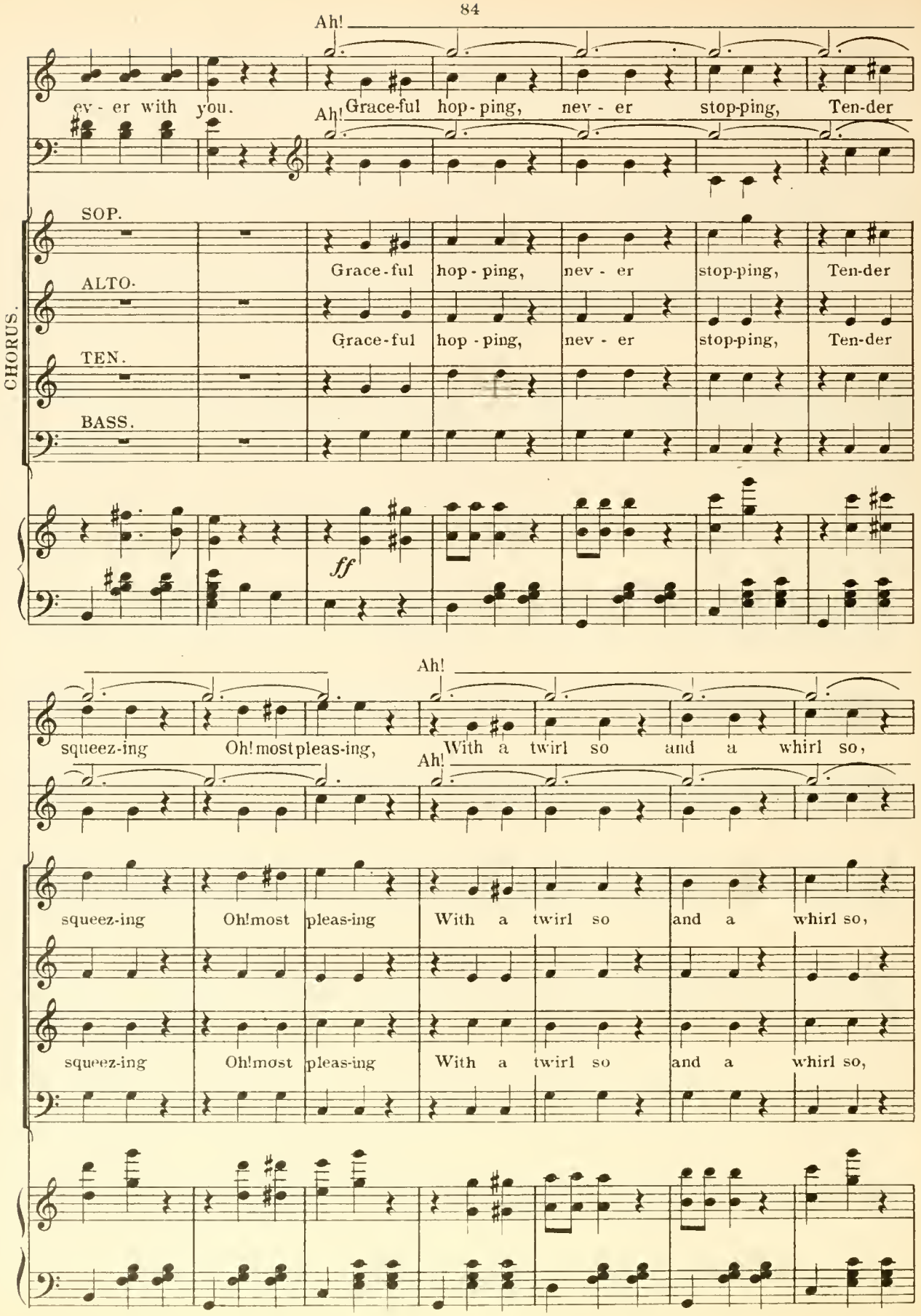
Principals and Chorus.

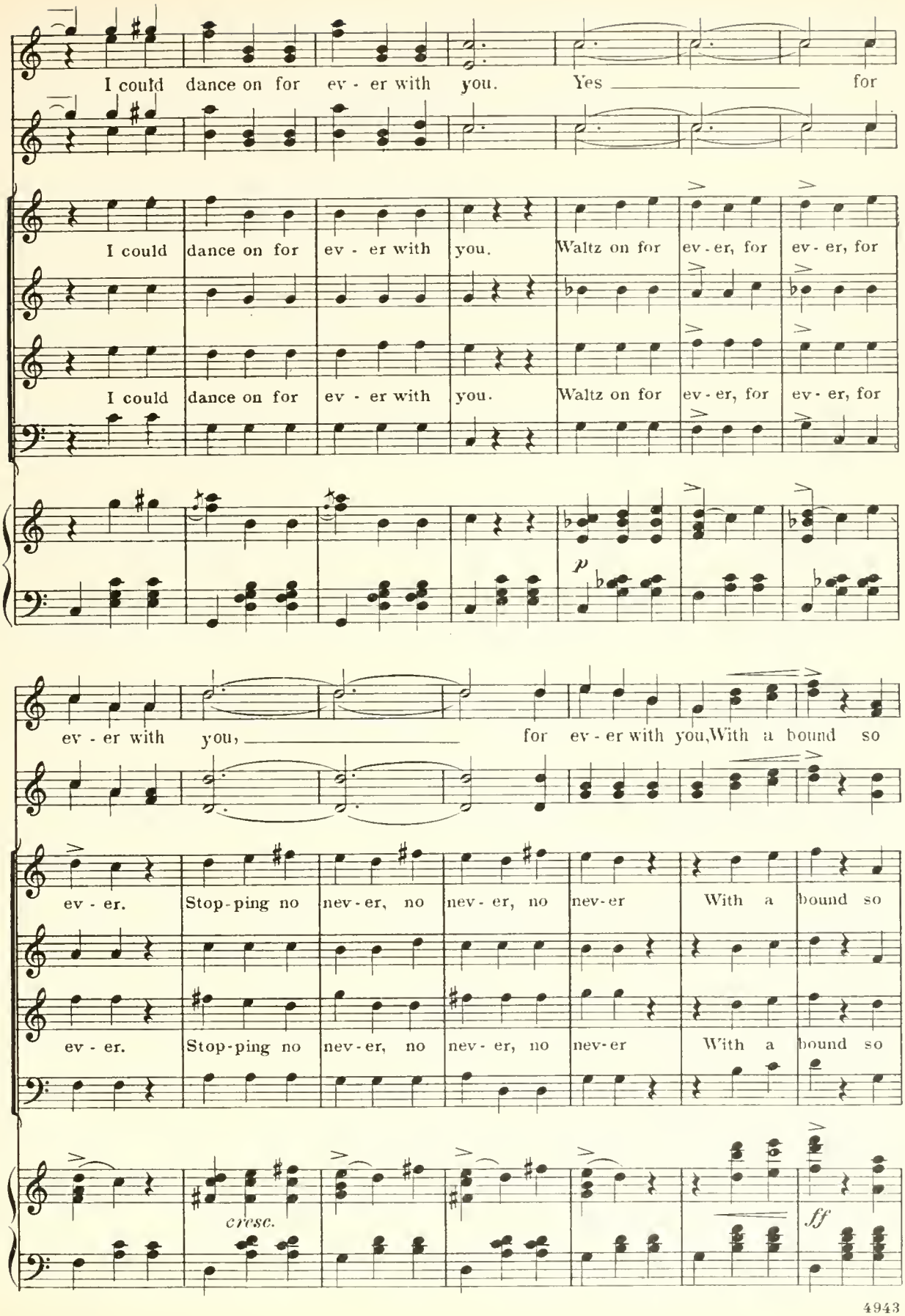
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

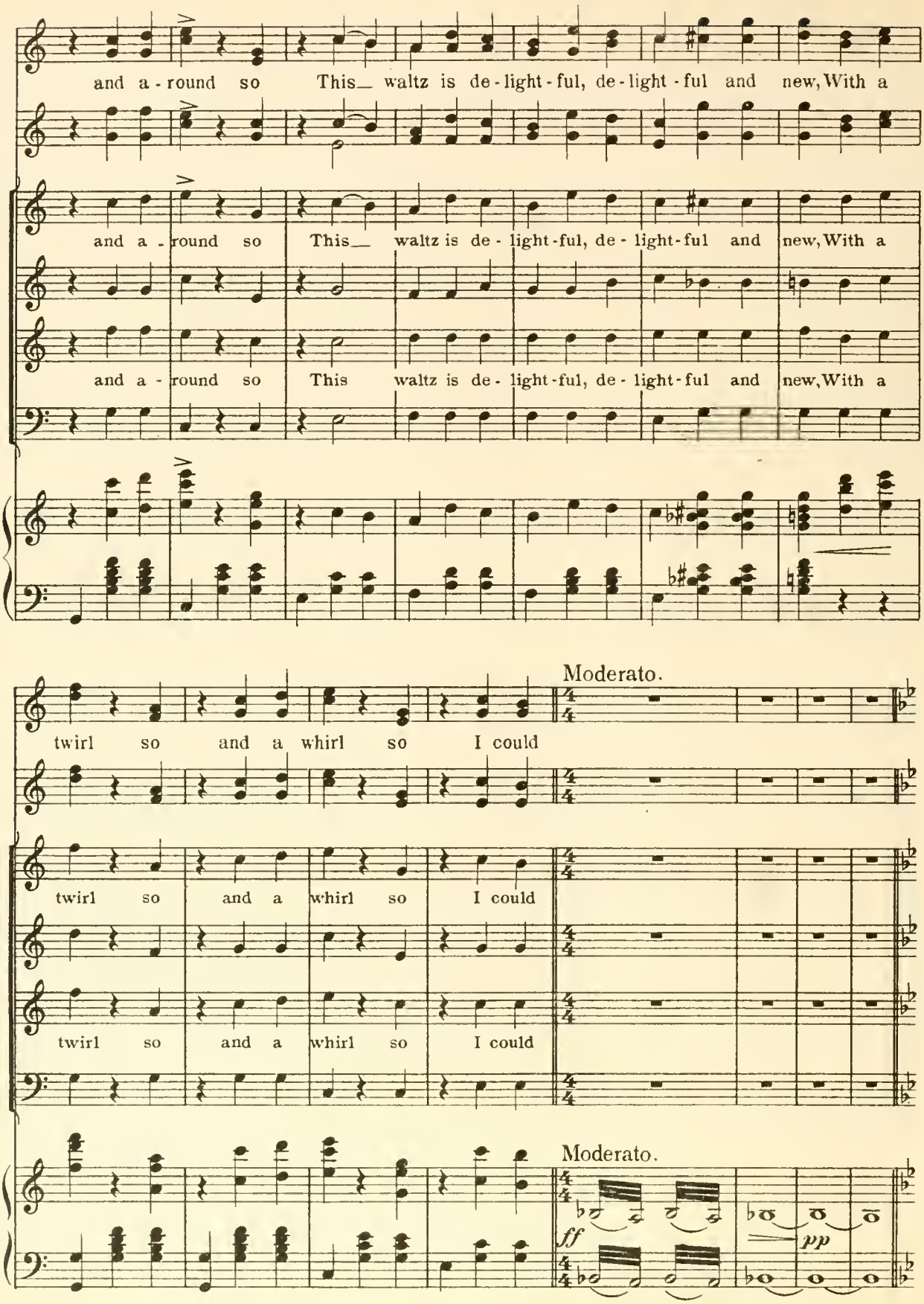
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

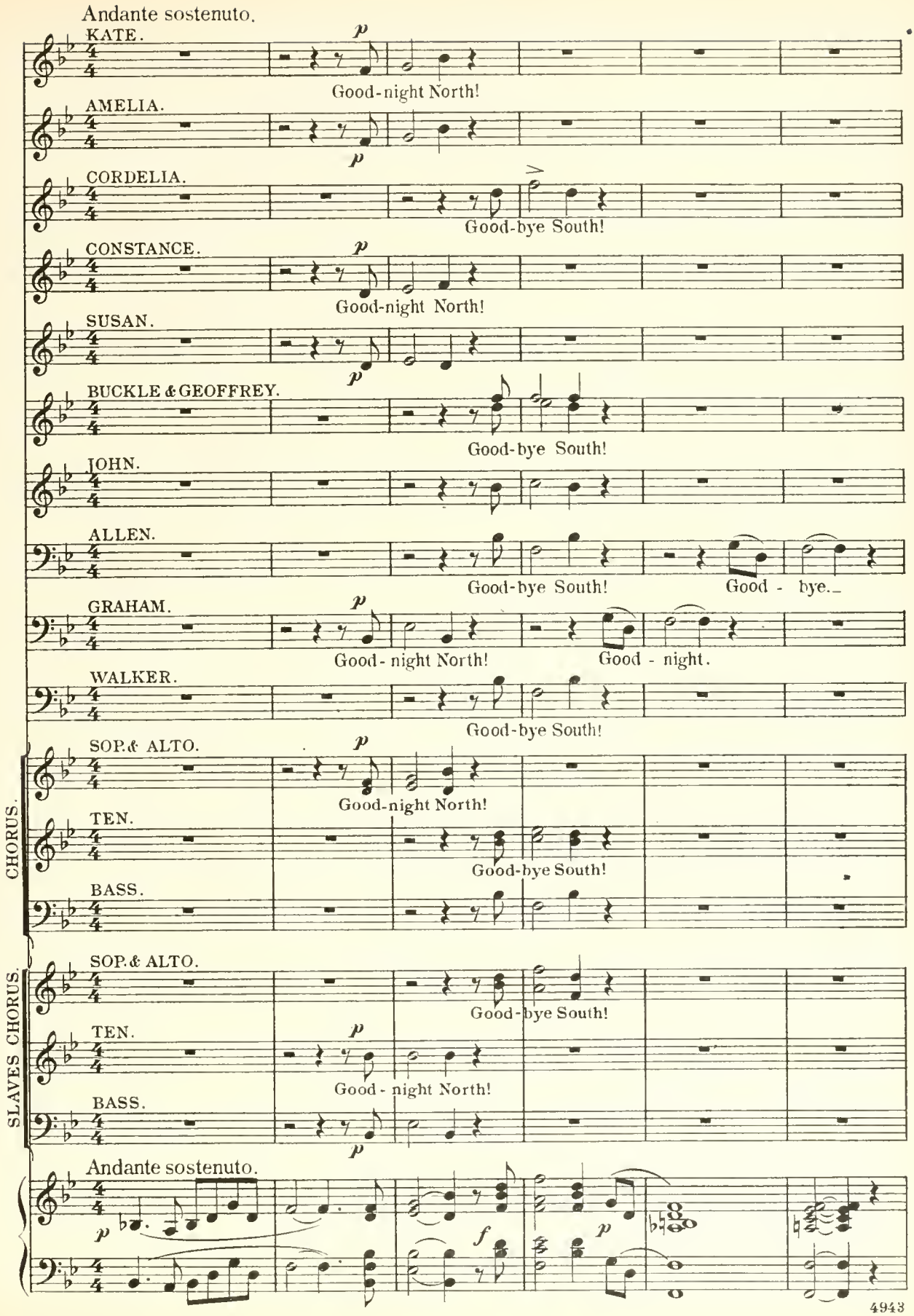


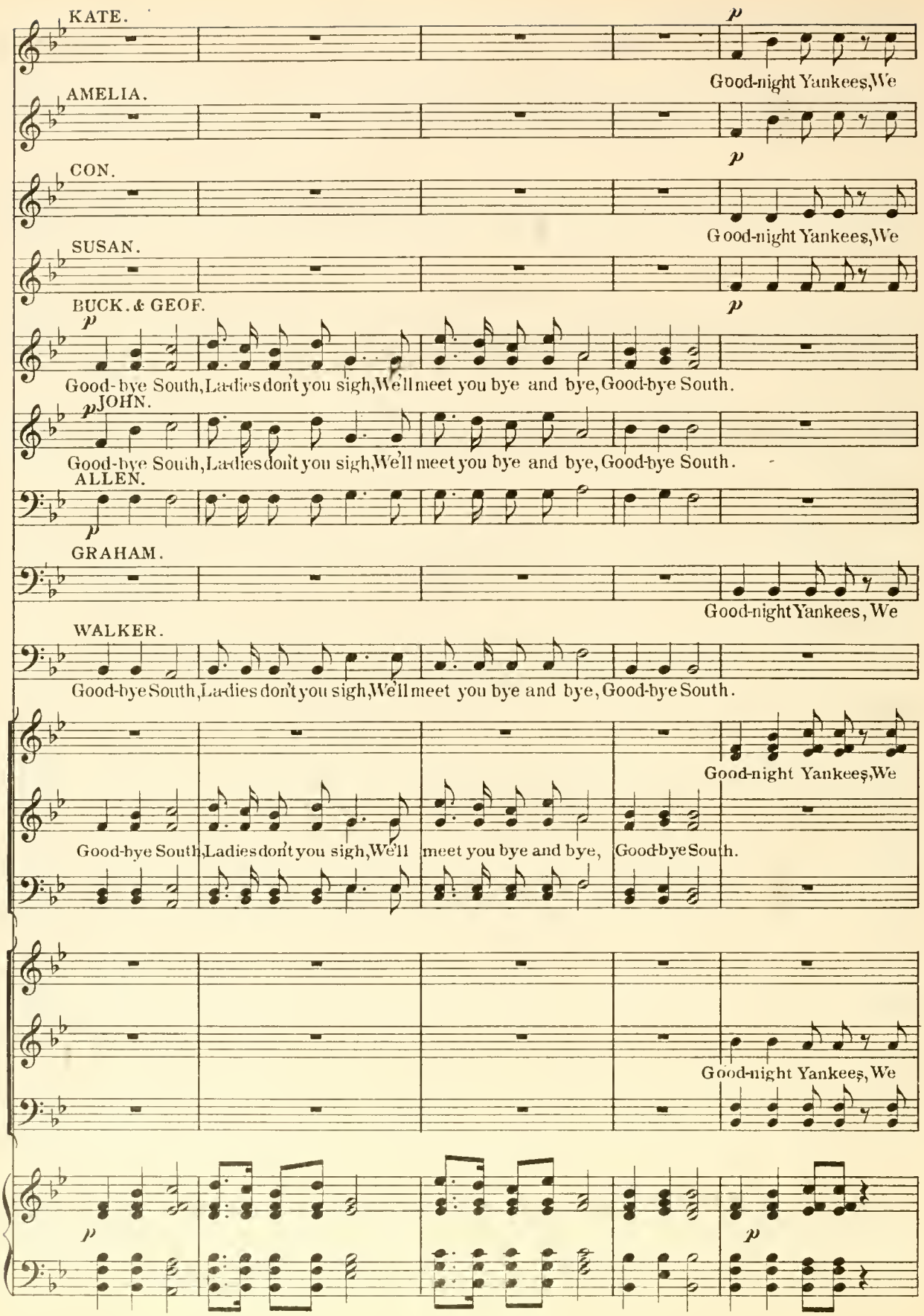
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

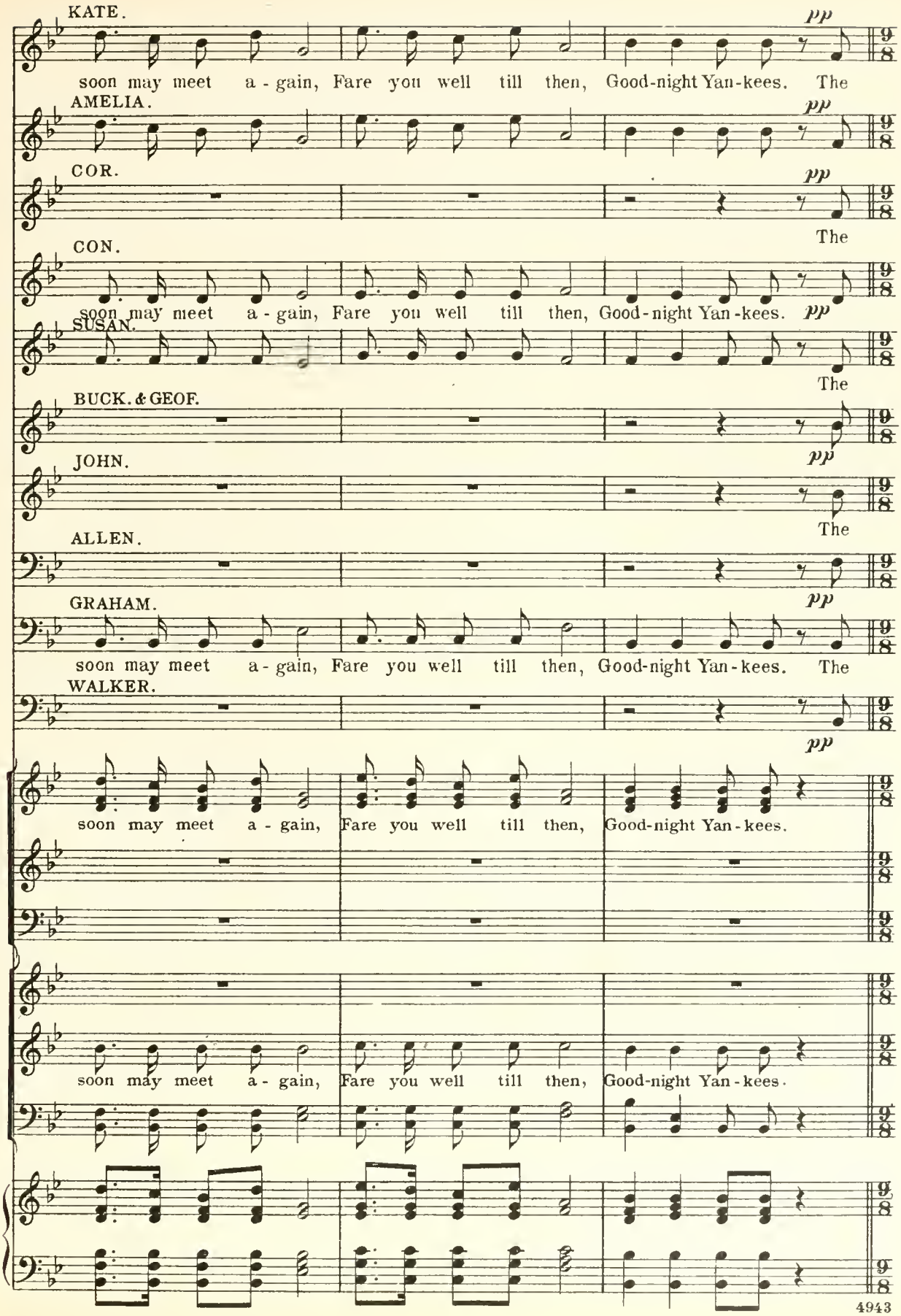

Ah!
ev - er with you.
Ah! Grace-ful hop-ping, nev - er stop-ping, Ten-der
CHORUS.
SOP.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
Grace-ful hop-ping, nev - er stop-ping, Ten-der
Grace-ful hop-ping, nev - er stop-ping, Ten-der
ff
Ah!
squeez-ing Oh! most pleas-ing, With a twirl so and a whirl so,
Ah!
squeez-ing Oh! most pleas-ing With a twirl so and a whirl so,
squeez-ing Oh! most pleas-ing With a twirl so and a whirl so,

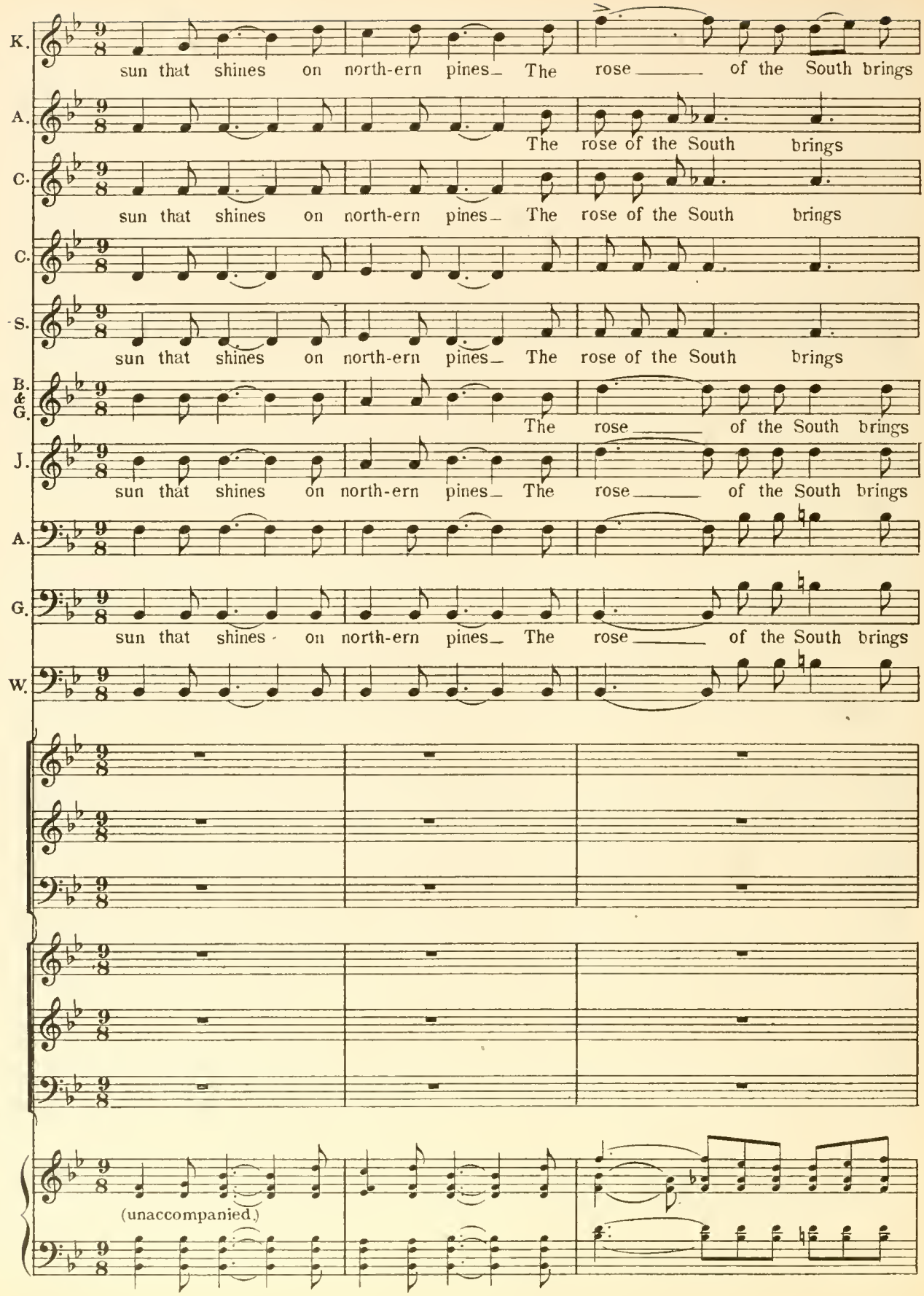

I could dance on for ev - er with you. Yes for
I could dance on for ev - er with you. Waltz on for ev - er, for ev - er, for
I could dance on for ev - er with you. Waltz on for ev - er, for ev - er, for
p
ev - er with you, for ev - er with you, With a bound so
ev - er. Stop - ping no nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er With a bound so
ev - er. Stop - ping no nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er With a bound so
cresc.
ff

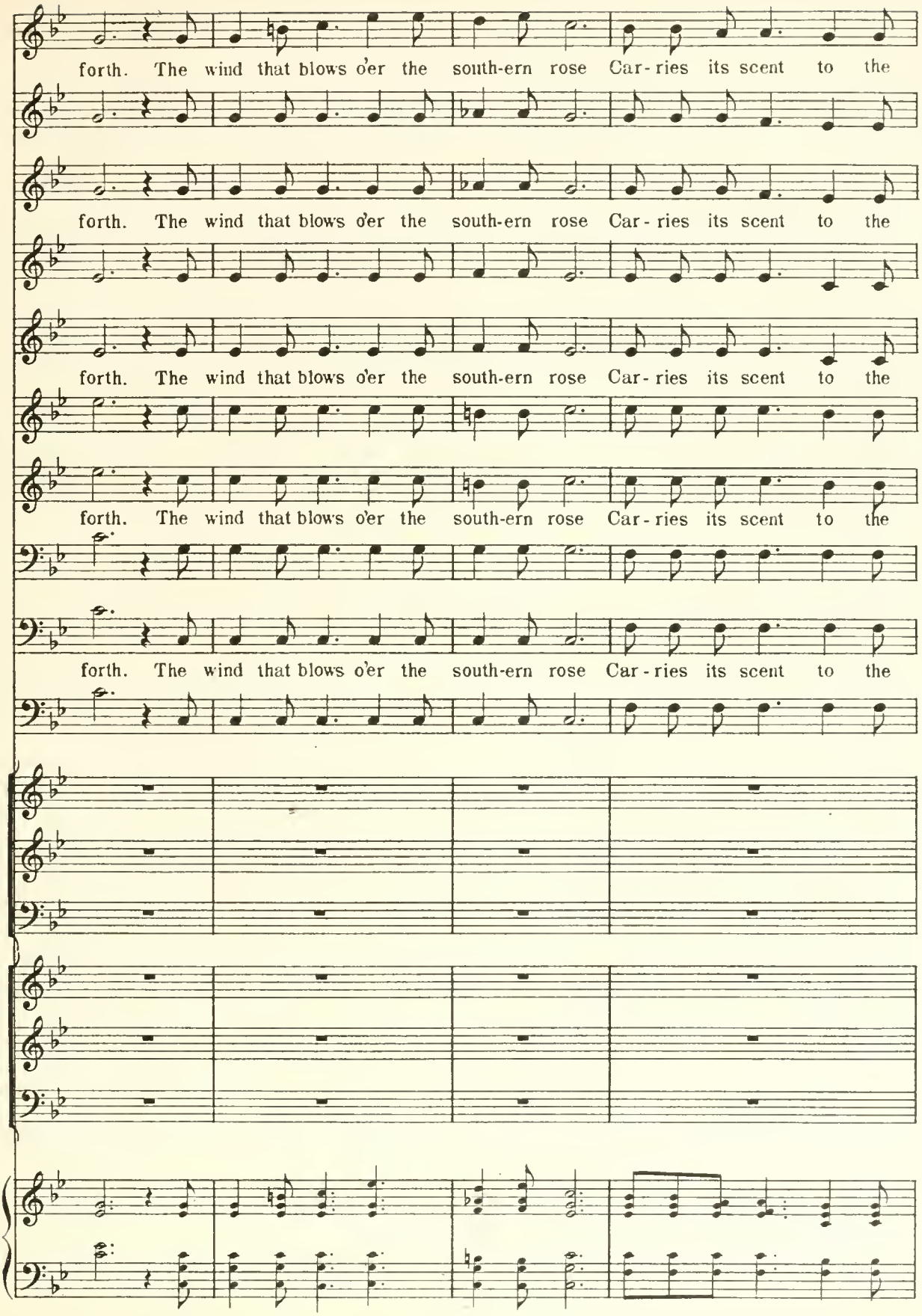

and a - round so This waltz is de - light - ful, de - light - ful and new, With a
and a - round so This waltz is de - light - ful, de - light - ful and new, With a
and a - round so This waltz is de - light - ful, de - light - ful and new, With a
Moderato.
twirl so and a whirl so I could
twirl so and a whirl so I could
twirl so and a whirl so I could
Moderato.
ff
pp

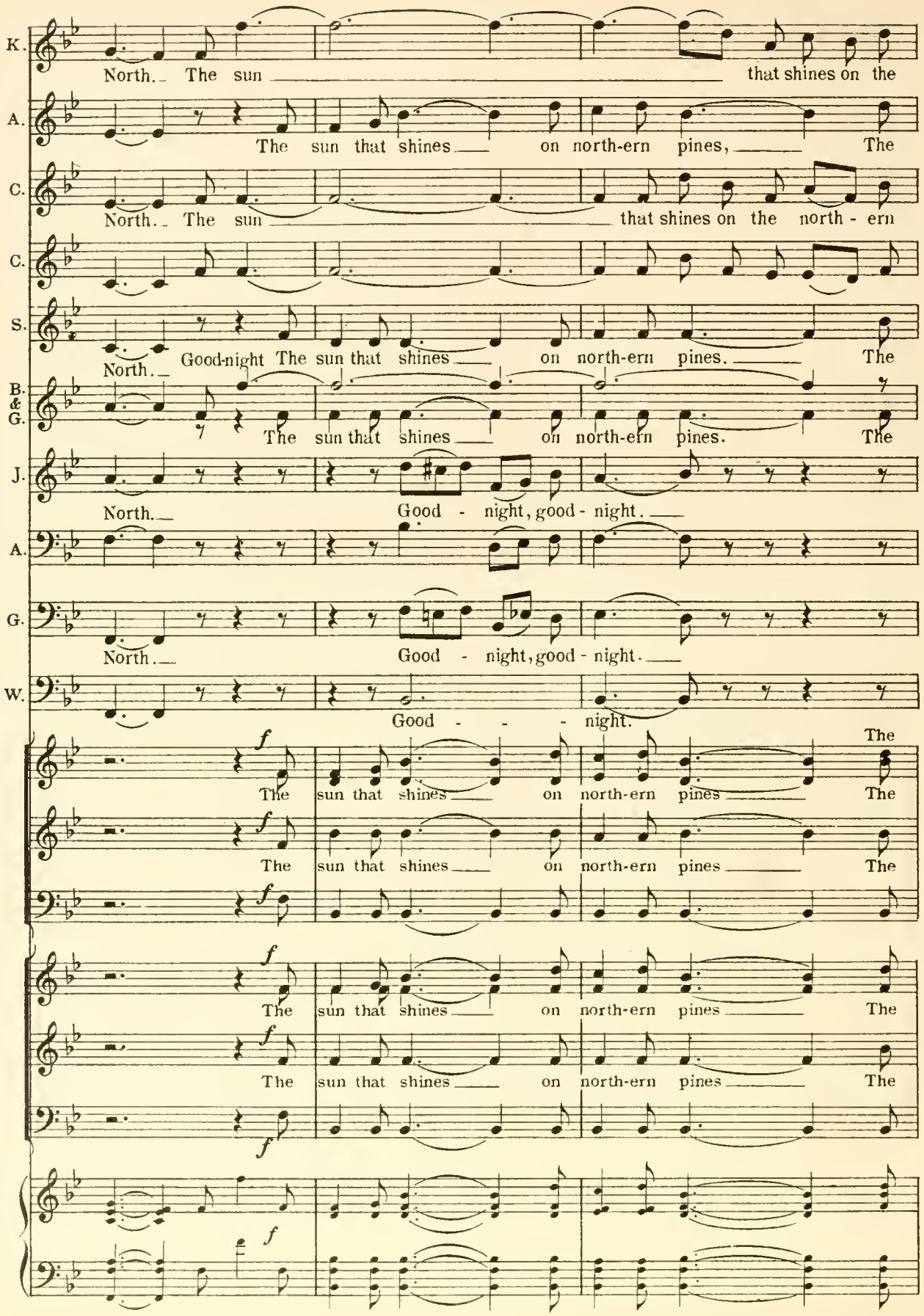

Andante sostenuto.
KATE.
Good-night North!
AMELIA.
CORDELIA.
Good-bye South!
CONSTANCE.
Good-night North!
SUSAN.
BUCKLE & GEOFFREY.
Good-bye South!
JOHN.
ALLEN.
Good-bye South!
Good - bye.
GRAHAM.
Good - night North!
Good - night.
WALKER.
Good-bye South!
CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
Good-night North!
TEN.
Good-bye South!
BASS.
SLAVES CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
Good-bye South!
TEN.
Good - night North!
BASS.
Andante sostenuto.

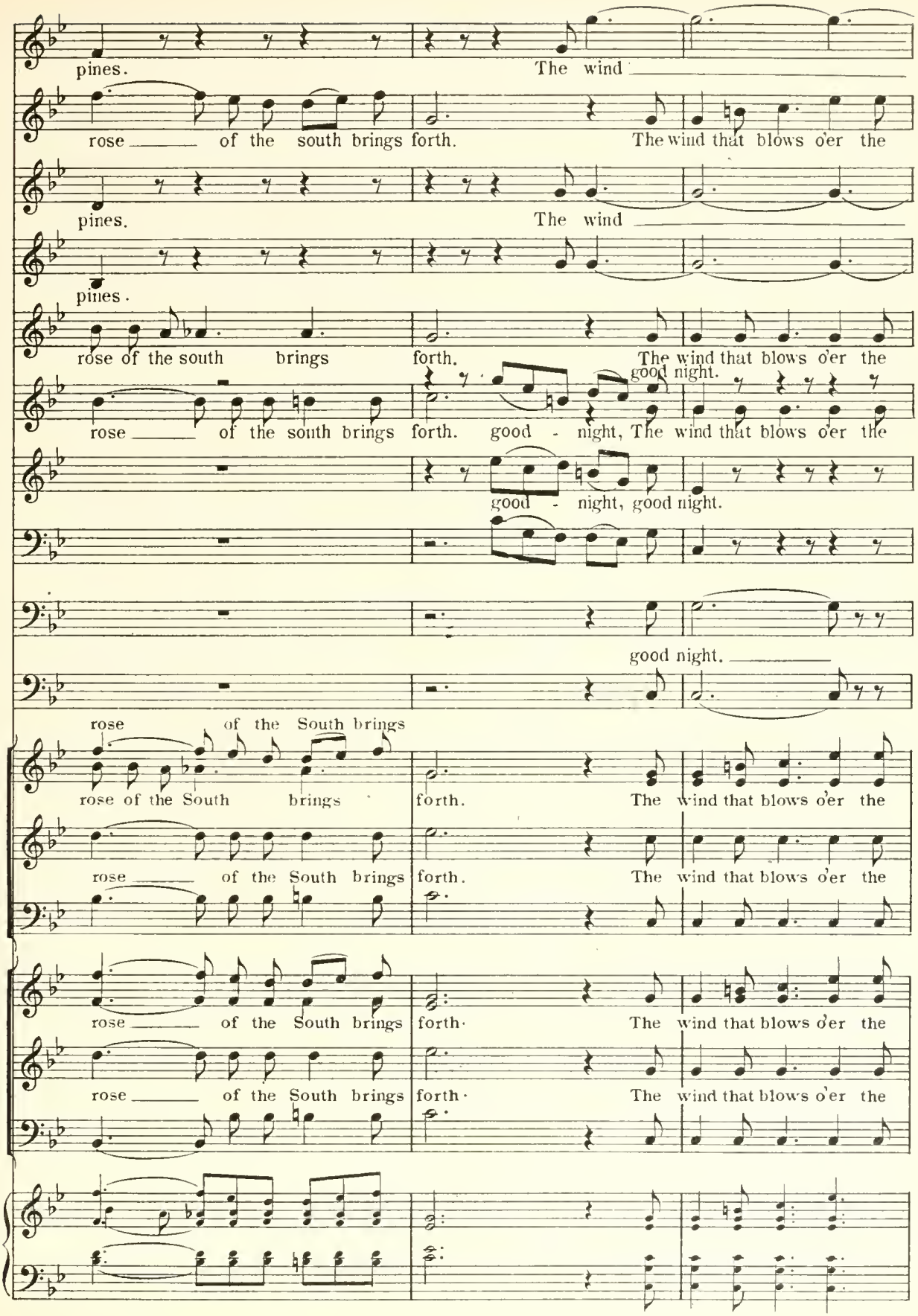

KATE.
Good-night Yankees, We
AMELIA.
CON.
Good-night Yankees, We
SUSAN.
BUCK. & GEOF.
Good-bye South, Ladies don't you sigh, We'll meet you bye and bye, Good-bye South.
JOHN.
Good-bye South, Ladies don't you sigh, We'll meet you bye and bye, Good-bye South.
ALLEN.
GRAHAM.
Good-night Yankees, We
WALKER.
Good-bye South, Ladies don't you sigh, We'll meet you bye and bye, Good-bye South.
Good-night Yankees, We
Good-bye South, Ladies don't you sigh, We'll meet you bye and bye, Good-bye South.
Good-night Yankees, We

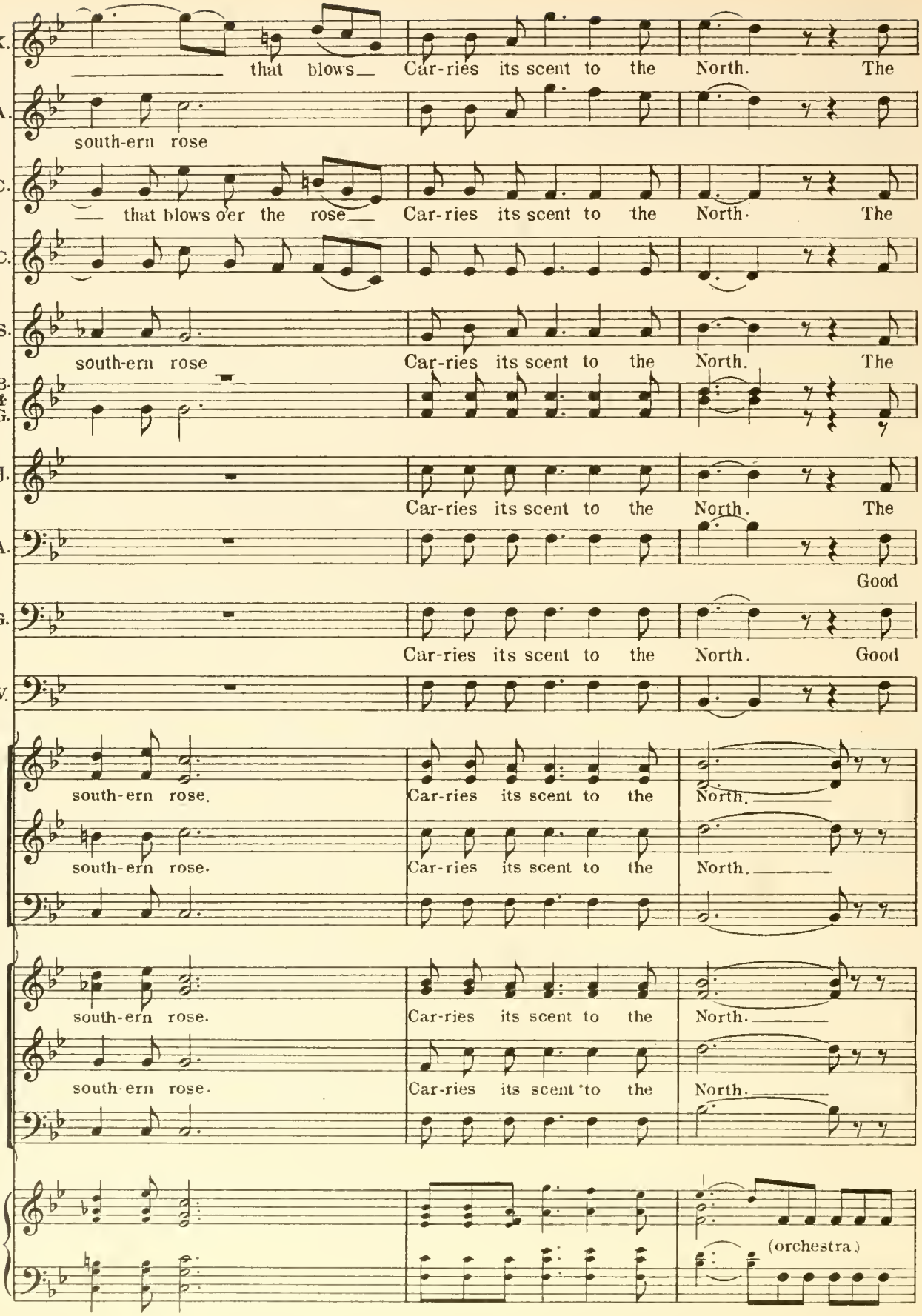

KATE.
pp
soon may meet a - gain, Fare you well till then, Good-night Yan-kees. The
AMELIA.
pp
COR.
pp
The
CON.
soon may meet a - gain, Fare you well till then, Good-night Yan-kees.
pp
SUSAN.
The
BUCK. & GEOF.
pp
JOHN.
The
ALLEN.
pp
GRAHAM.
soon may meet a - gain, Fare you well till then, Good-night Yan-kees. The
WALKER.
pp
soon may meet a - gain, Fare you well till then, Good-night Yan-kees.
soon may meet a - gain, Fare you well till then, Good-night Yan-kees.

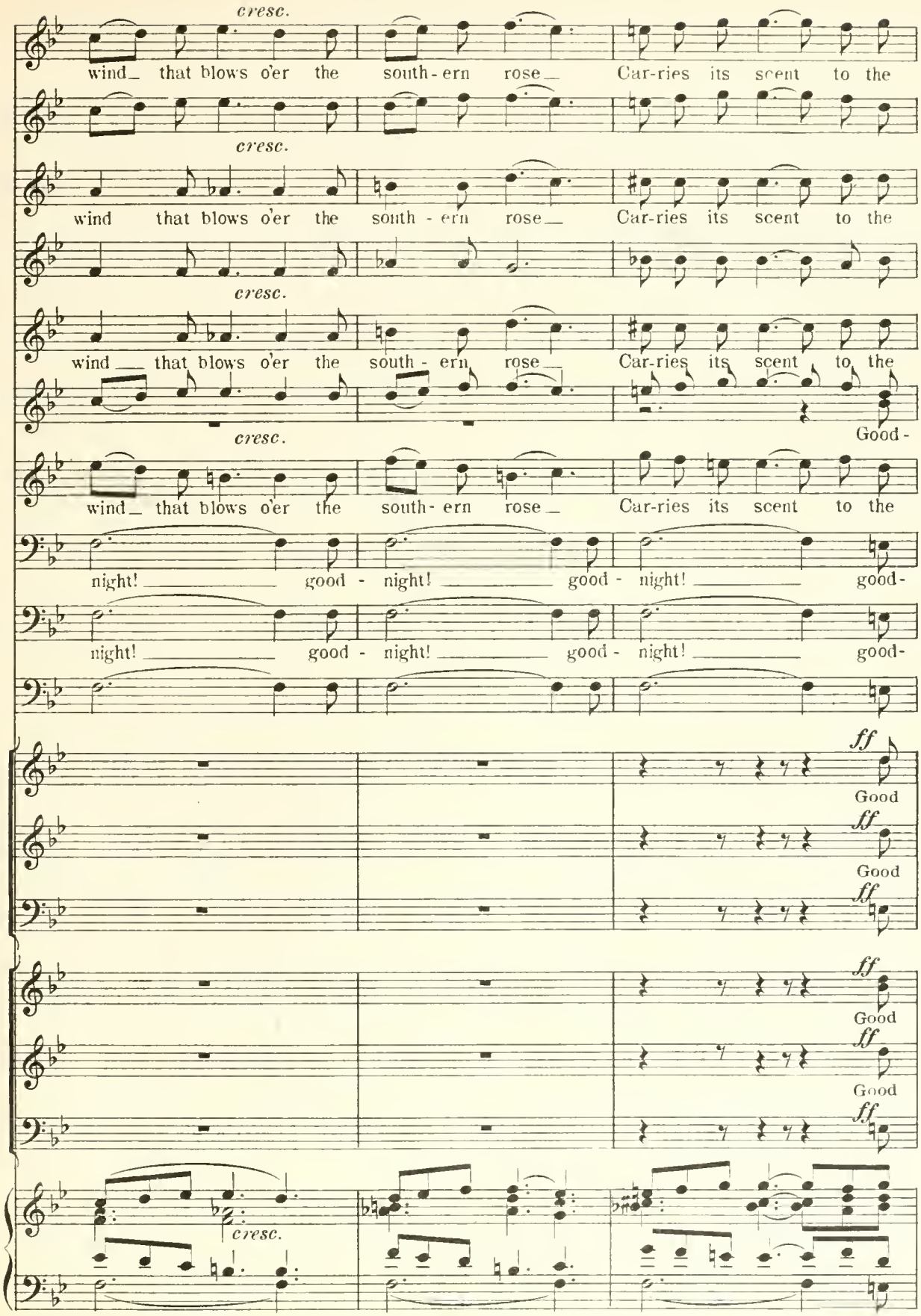

K.
sun that shines on north-ern pines_ The rose _____ of the South brings
A.
The rose of the South brings
C.
sun that shines on north-ern pines_ The rose of the South brings
C.
S.
sun that shines on north-ern pines_ The rose of the South brings
B. & G.
The rose _____ of the South brings
J.
sun that shines on north-ern pines_ The rose _____ of the South brings
A.
G.
sun that shines on north-ern pines_ The rose _____ of the South brings
W.
(unaccompanied.)

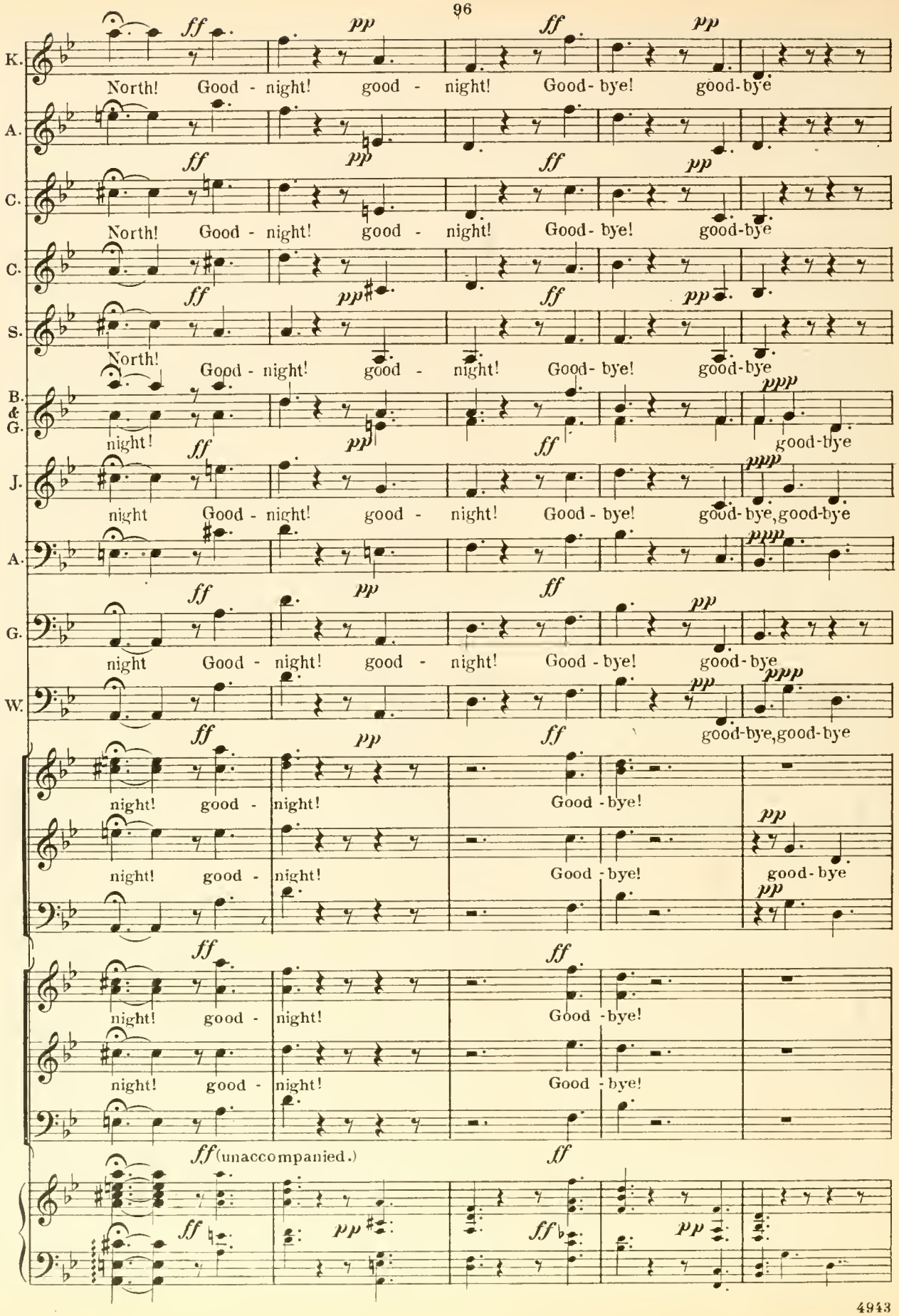

forth. The wind that blows o'er the south-ern rose Car-ries its scent to the
forth. The wind that blows o'er the south-ern rose Car-ries its scent to the
forth. The wind that blows o'er the south-ern rose Car-ries its scent to the
forth. The wind that blows o'er the south-ern rose Car-ries its scent to the
forth. The wind that blows o'er the south-ern rose Car-ries its scent to the
forth. The wind that blows o'er the south-ern rose Car-ries its scent to the

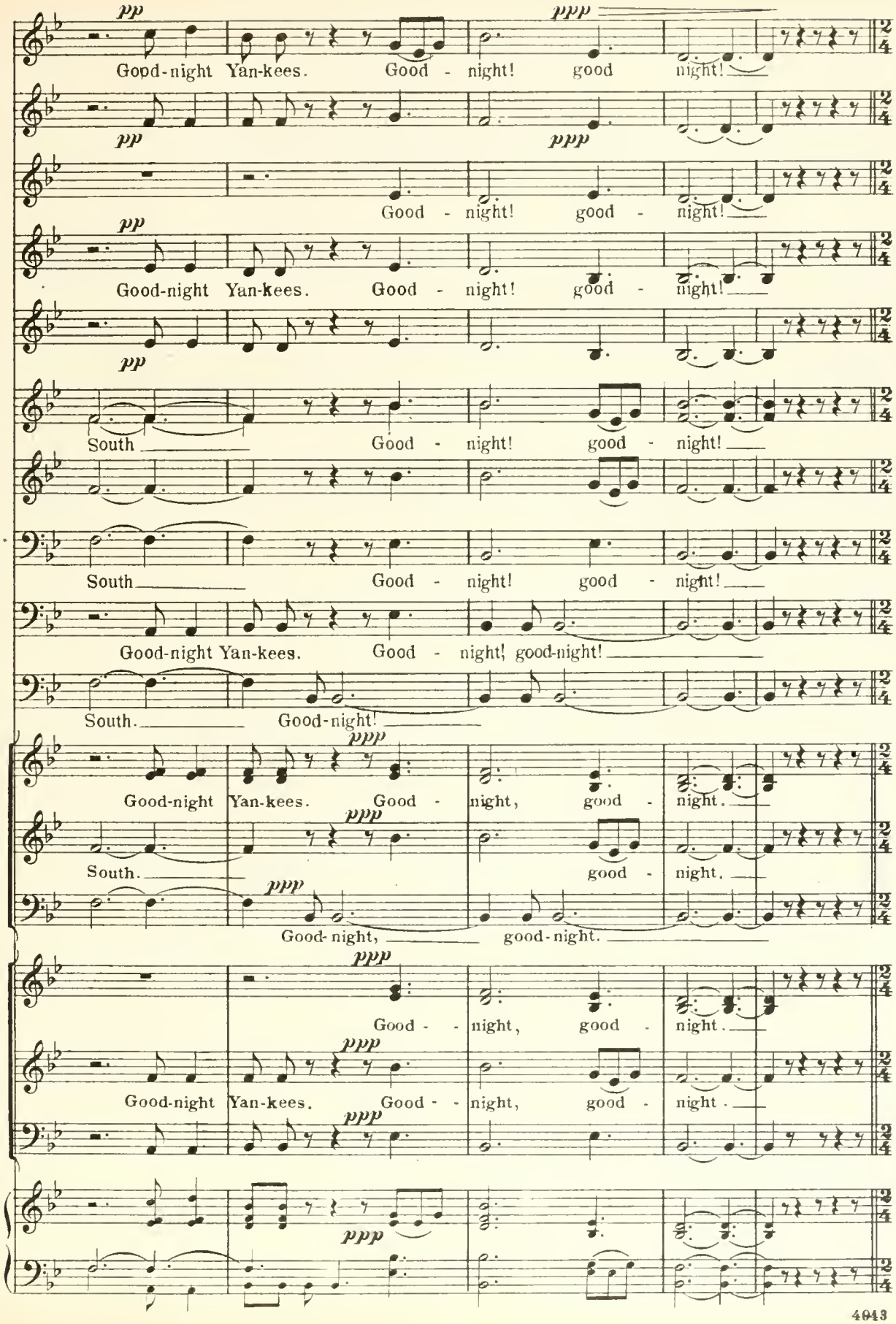

K.
North. The sun that shines on the
A.
The sun that shines on north-ern pines, The
C.
North. The sun that shines on the north - ern
C.
S.
North. Good-night The sun that shines on north-ern pines. The
B. & G.
The sun that shines on north-ern pines. The
J.
North. Good - night, good - night.
A.
G.
North. Good - night, good - night.
W.
Good - - - night.
f
The sun that shines on north-ern pines The
The sun that shines on north-ern pines The
The sun that shines on north-ern pines The
The sun that shines on north-ern pines The
f


pines.
The wind
rose of the south brings forth.
The wind that blows o'er the
pines.
The wind
pines.
rose of the south brings forth.
The wind that blows o'er the
good night.
rose of the south brings forth. good - night, The wind that blows o'er the
good - night, good night.
good night.
rose of the South brings
rose of the South brings forth.
The wind that blows o'er the
rose of the South brings forth.
The wind that blows o'er the
rose of the South brings forth.
The wind that blows o'er the
rose of the South brings forth.
The wind that blows o'er the

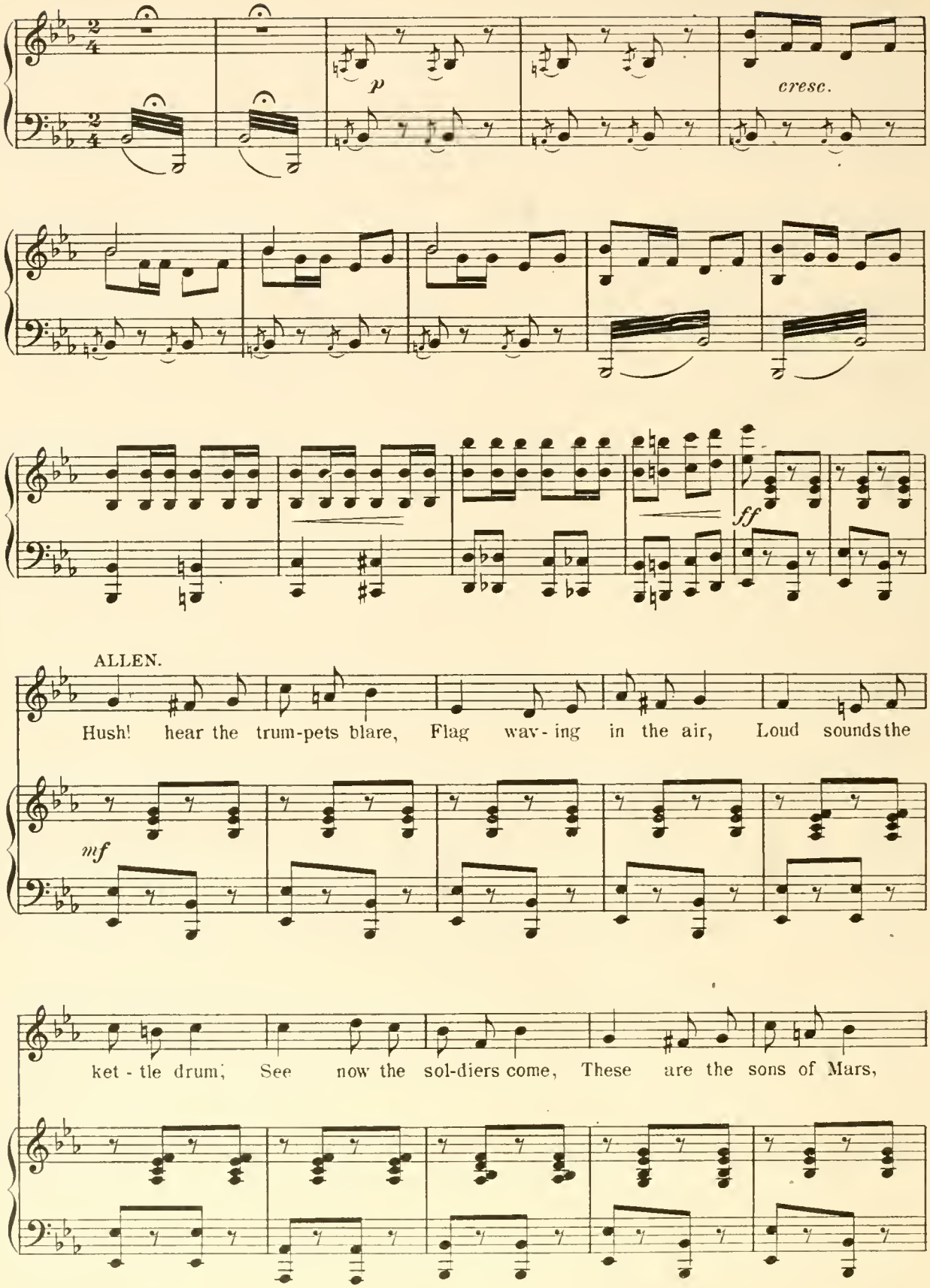

K.
that blows
Car-ries its scent to the North. The
A.
south-ern rose
C.
that blows o'er the rose
Car-ries its scent to the North. The
C.
S.
south-ern rose
Car-ries its scent to the North. The
B. & G.
J.
Car-ries its scent to the North. The
A.
Good
G.
Car-ries its scent to the North. Good
W.
south-ern rose.
Car-ries its scent to the North.
south-ern rose.
Car-ries its scent to the North.
south-ern rose.
Car-ries its scent to the North.
south-ern rose.
Car-ries its scent to the North.
(orchestra.)

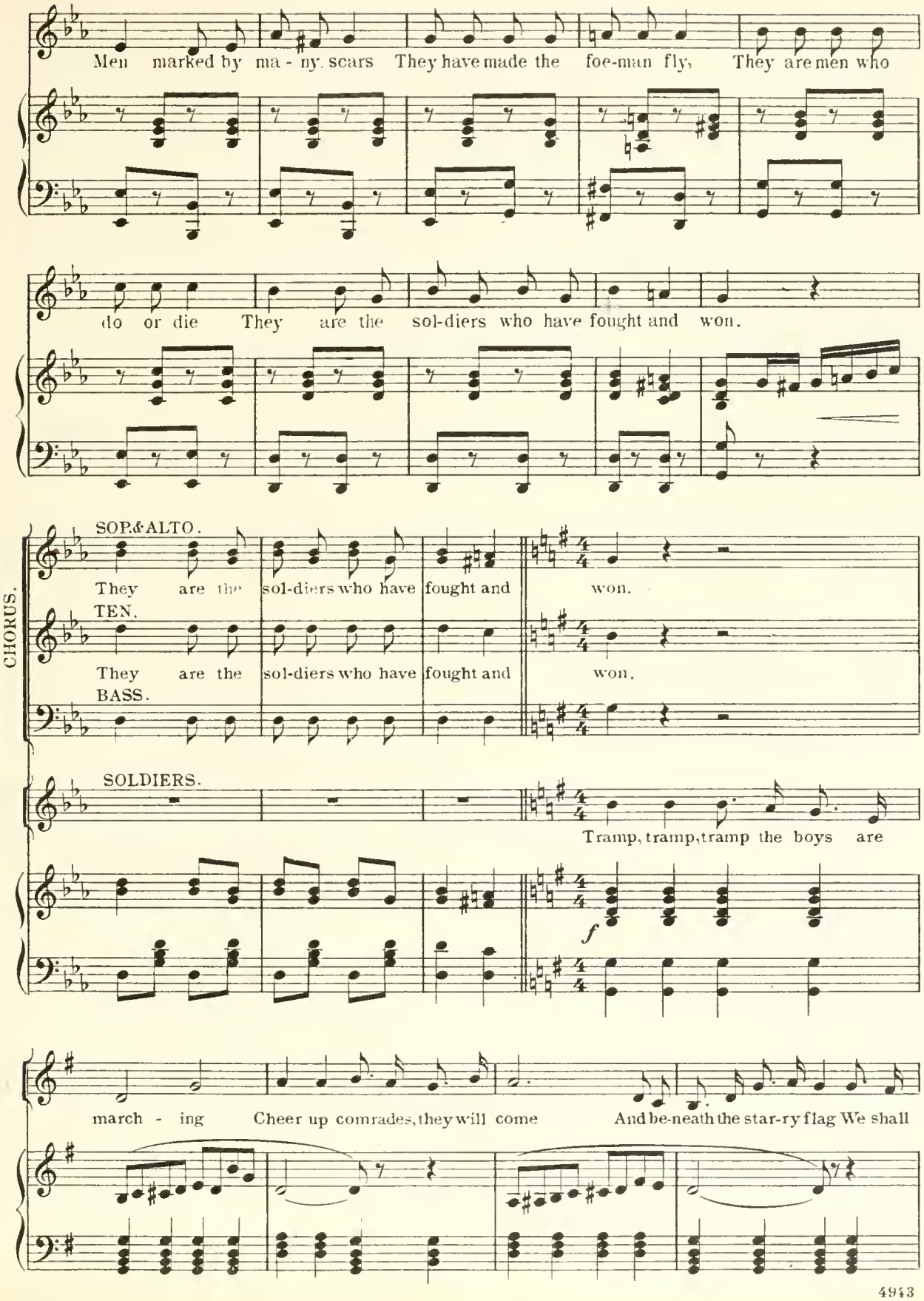

cresc.
wind_ that blows o'er the south-ern rose_ Car-ries its scent to the
cresc.
wind that blows o'er the south-ern rose_ Car-ries its scent to the
cresc.
wind_ that blows o'er the south-ern rose_ Car-ries its scent to the
Good-
cresc.
wind_ that blows o'er the south-ern rose_ Car-ries its scent to the
night! good-night! good-night! good-
night! good-night! good-night! good-
ff
Good
ff
Good
ff
ff
Good
ff
Good
ff
cresc.

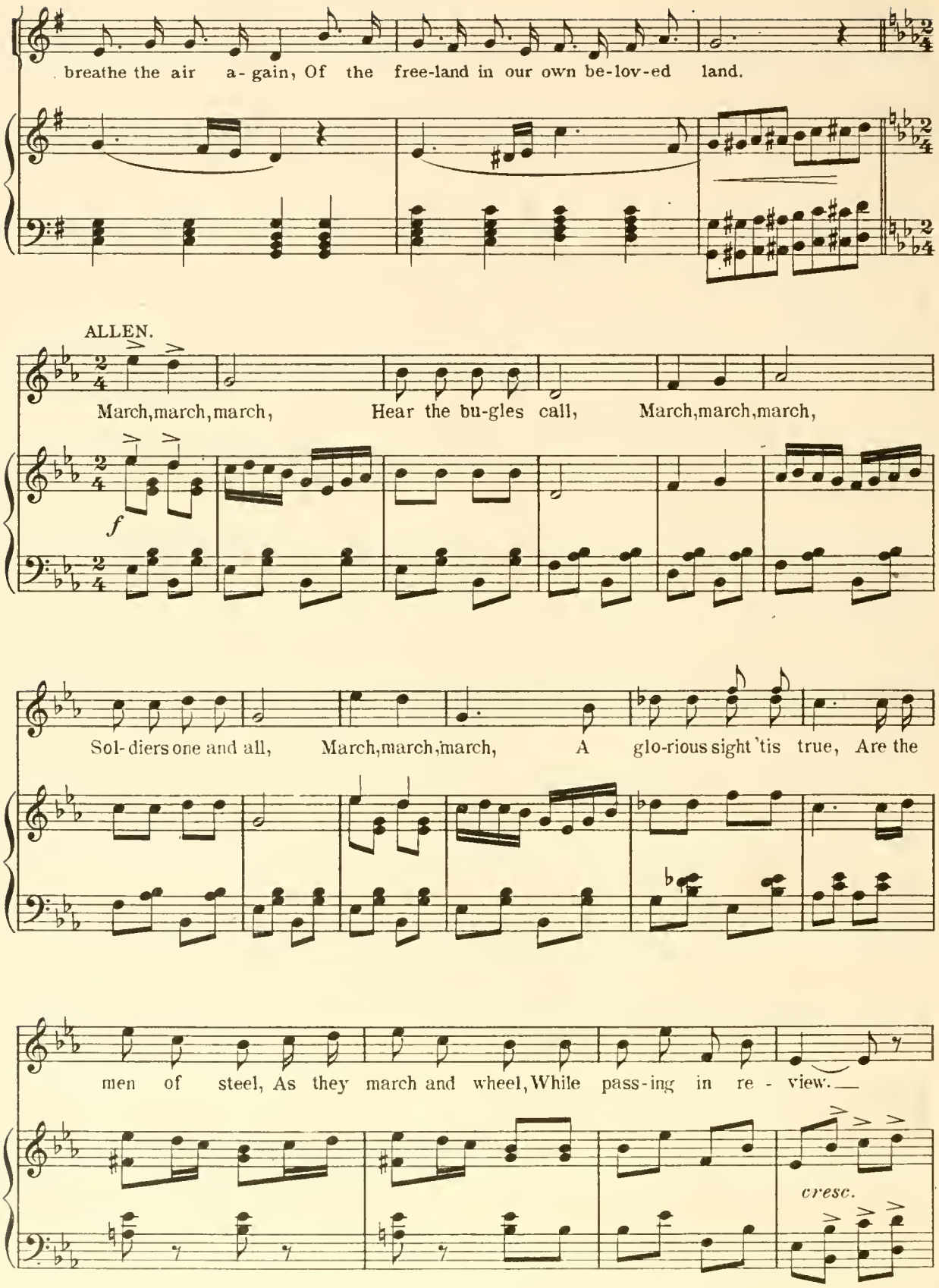

K.
North! Good - night! good - night! Good- bye! good-bye
A.
North! Good - night! good - night! Good- bye! good-bye
C.
North! Good - night! good - night! Good- bye! good-bye
C.
S.
North! Good - night! good - night! Good- bye! good-bye
B. & G.
night! good-bye
J.
night Good - night! good - night! Good - bye! good-bye, good-bye
A.
night Good - night! good - night! Good - bye! good-bye
G.
night! good - night! Good - bye! good-bye, good-bye
W.
night! good - night! Good - bye!
night! good - night! Good - bye! good-bye
night! good - night! Good - bye!
night! good - night! Good - bye!
(unaccompanied.)

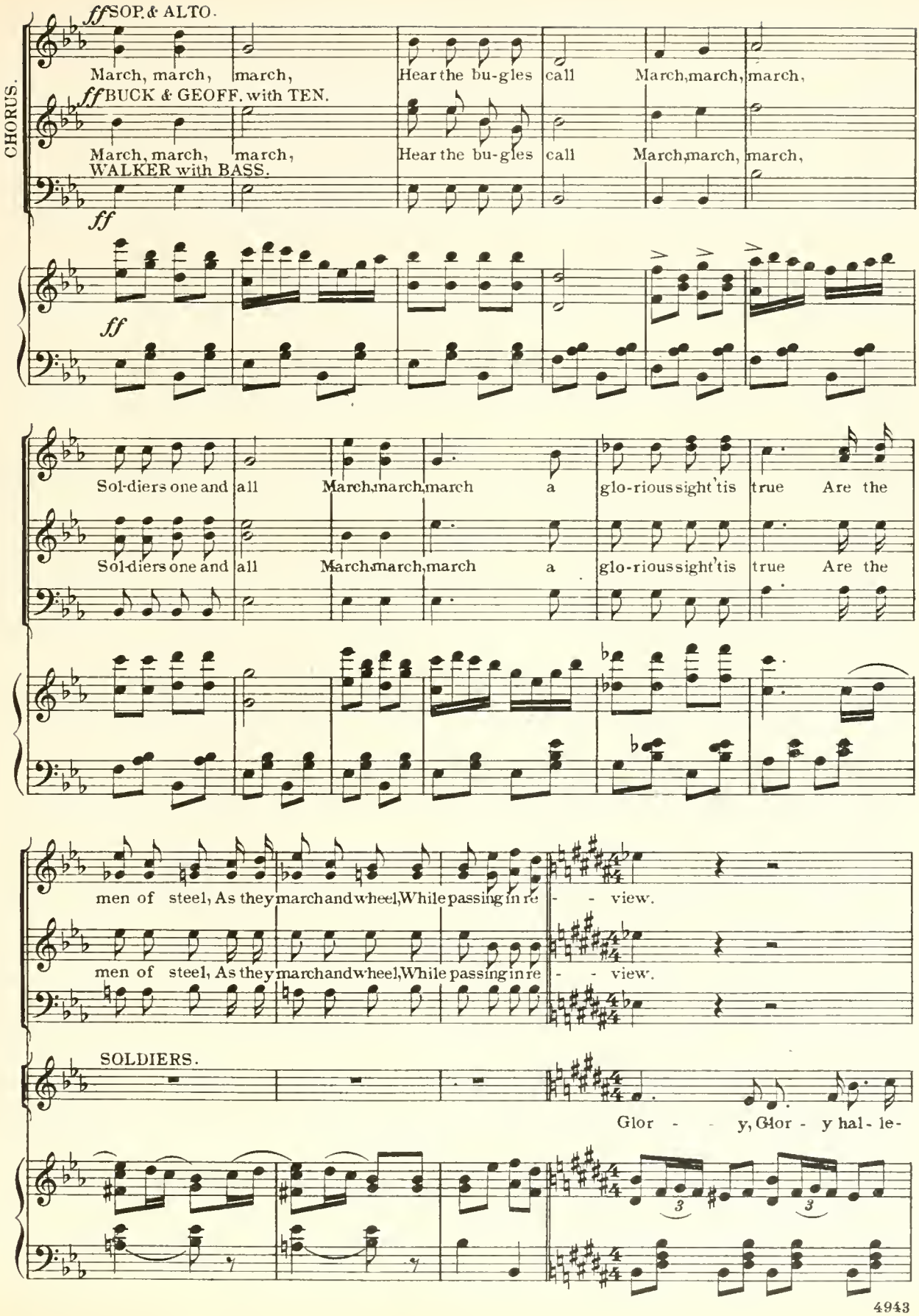

pp
ppp
Good-night Yan-kees. Good - night! good night!
pp
ppp
Good - night! good - night!
pp
Good-night Yan-kees. Good - night! good - night!
pp
South Good - night! good - night!
South Good - night! good - night!
Good-night Yan-kees. Good - night! good-night!
South. Good-night!
ppp
Good-night Yan-kees. Good - night, good - night.
ppp
South. good - night.
ppp
Good-night, good-night.
ppp
Good - night, good - night.
ppp
Good-night Yan-kees. Good - night, good - night.
ppp
ppp

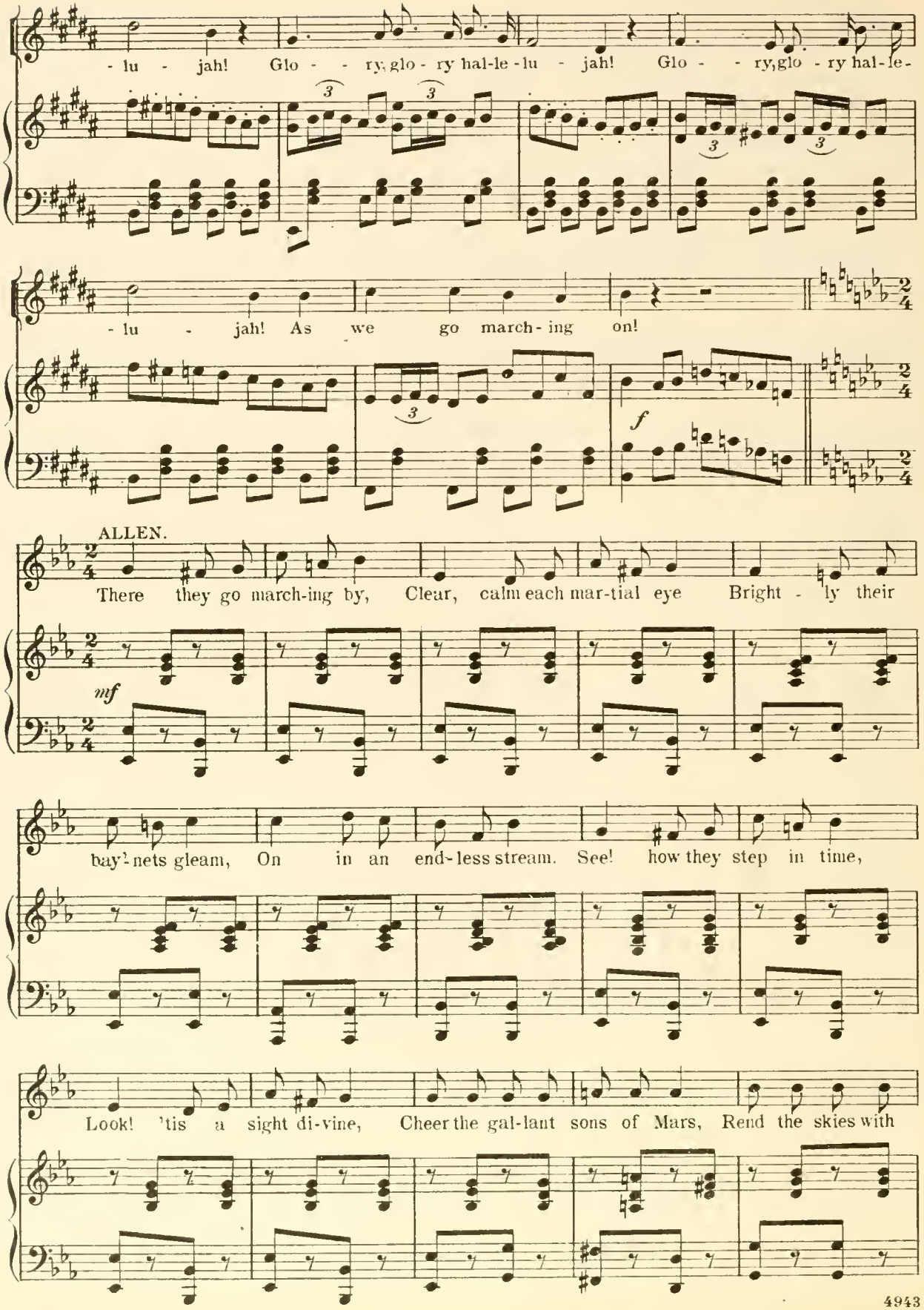
Tempo di Marcia.

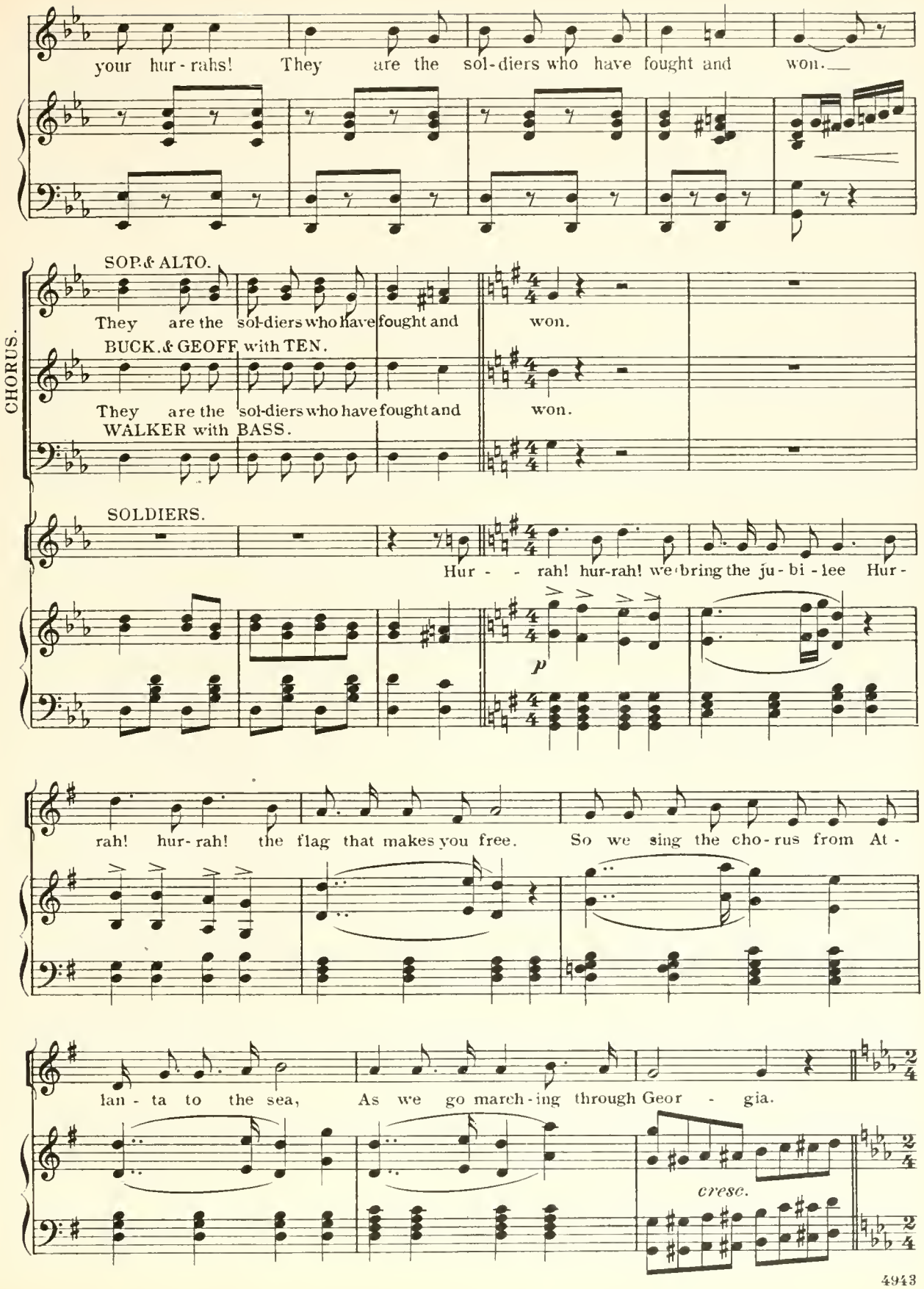


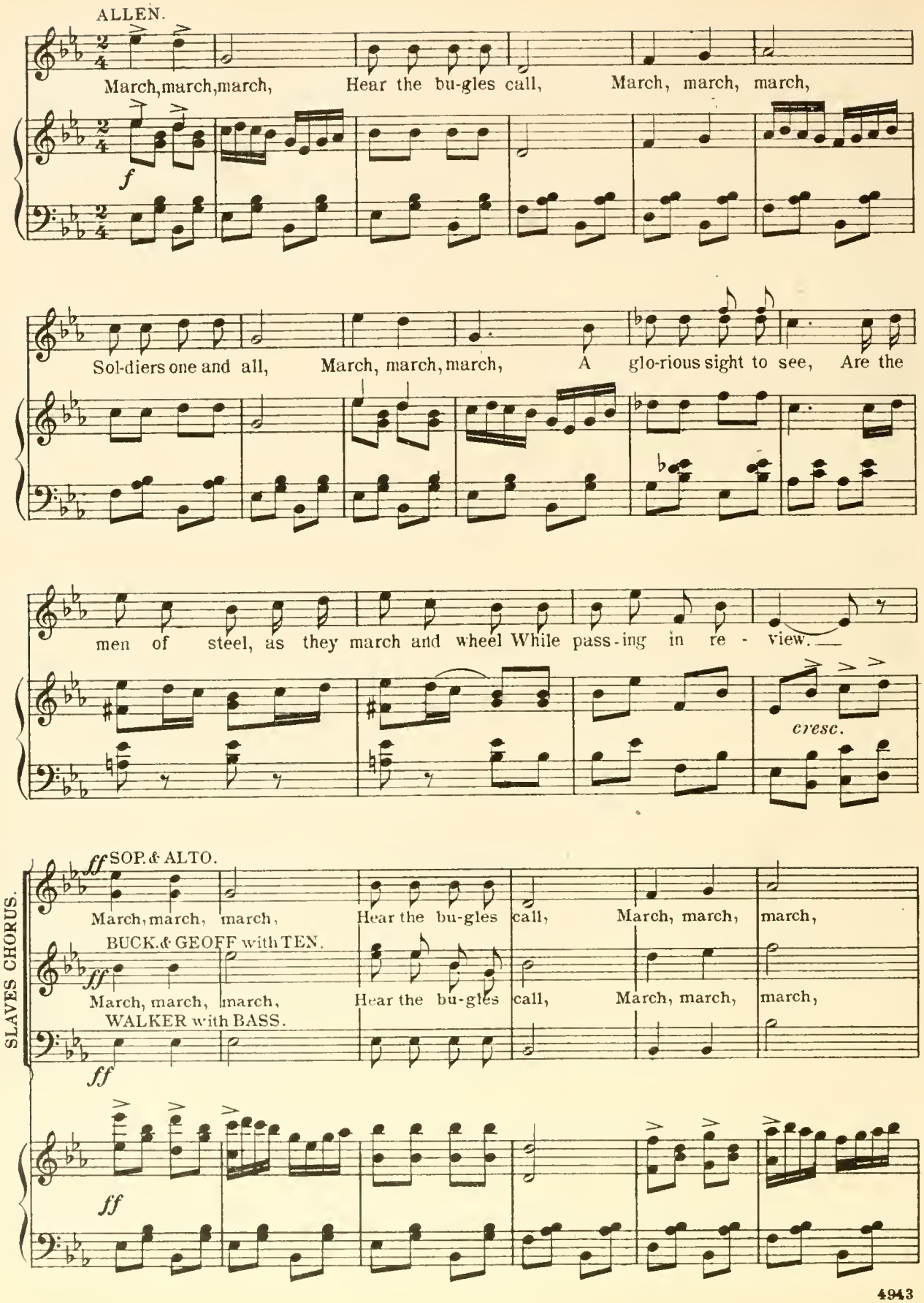

Men marked by ma - ny scars They have made the foe-man fly, They are men who
do or die They are the sol-diers who have fought and won.
CHORUS.
SOP.&ALTO.
They are the sol-diers who have fought and won.
TEN.
They are the sol-diers who have fought and won.
BASS.
SOLDIERS.
Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are
f
march - ing Cheer up comrades, they will come And be-neath the star-ry flag We shall

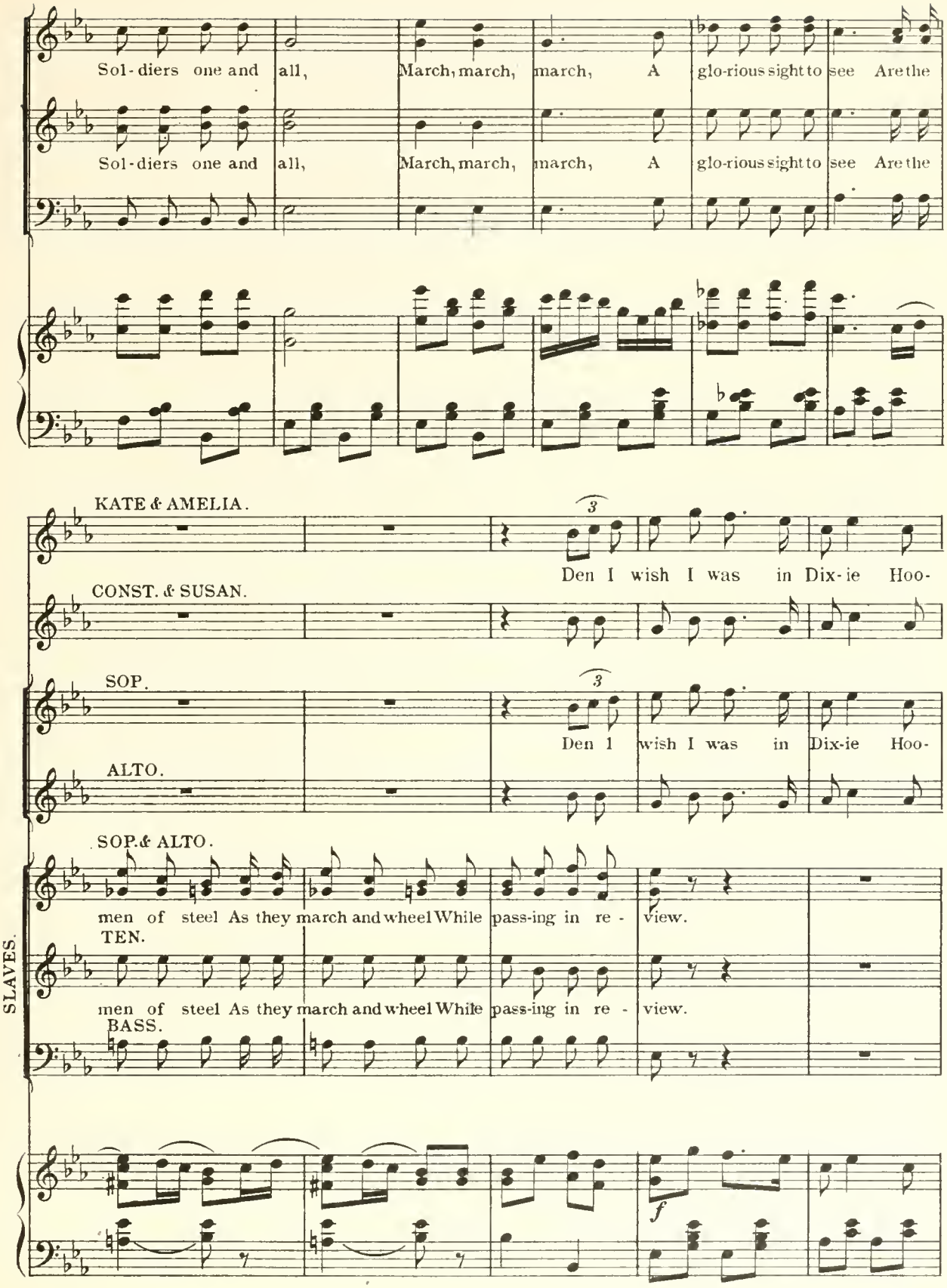

breathe the air a-gain, Of the free-land in our own be-lov-ed land.
ALLEN.
March,march,march, Hear the bu-gles call, March,march,march,
f
Sol-diers one and all, March,march,march, A glo-rious sight 'tis true, Are the
men of steel, As they march and wheel, While pass-ing in re-view.
cresc.

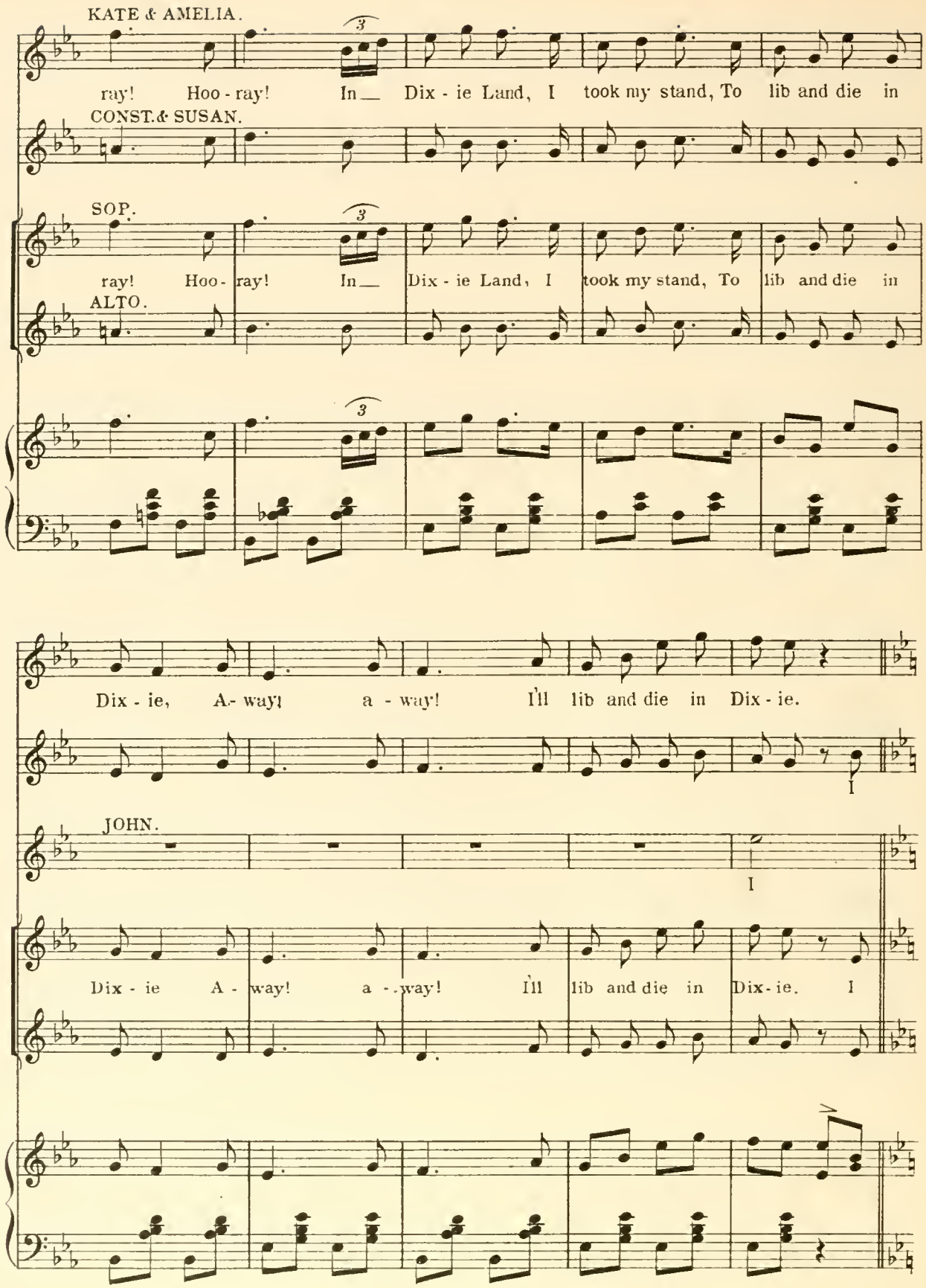

CHORUS.
ff SOP. & ALTO.
March, march, march, Hear the bu-gles call March, march, march,
ff BUCK & GEOFF. with TEN.
March, march, march, Hear the bu-gles call March, march, march,
WALKER with BASS.
ff
ff
Sol-diers one and all March, march, march a glo-rious sight 'tis true Are the
Sol-diers one and all March, march, march a glo-rious sight 'tis true Are the
men of steel, As they march and wheel, While passing in re - - view.
men of steel, As they march and wheel, While passing in re - - view.
SOLDIERS.
Glor - - y, Glor - y hal - le-
3
3

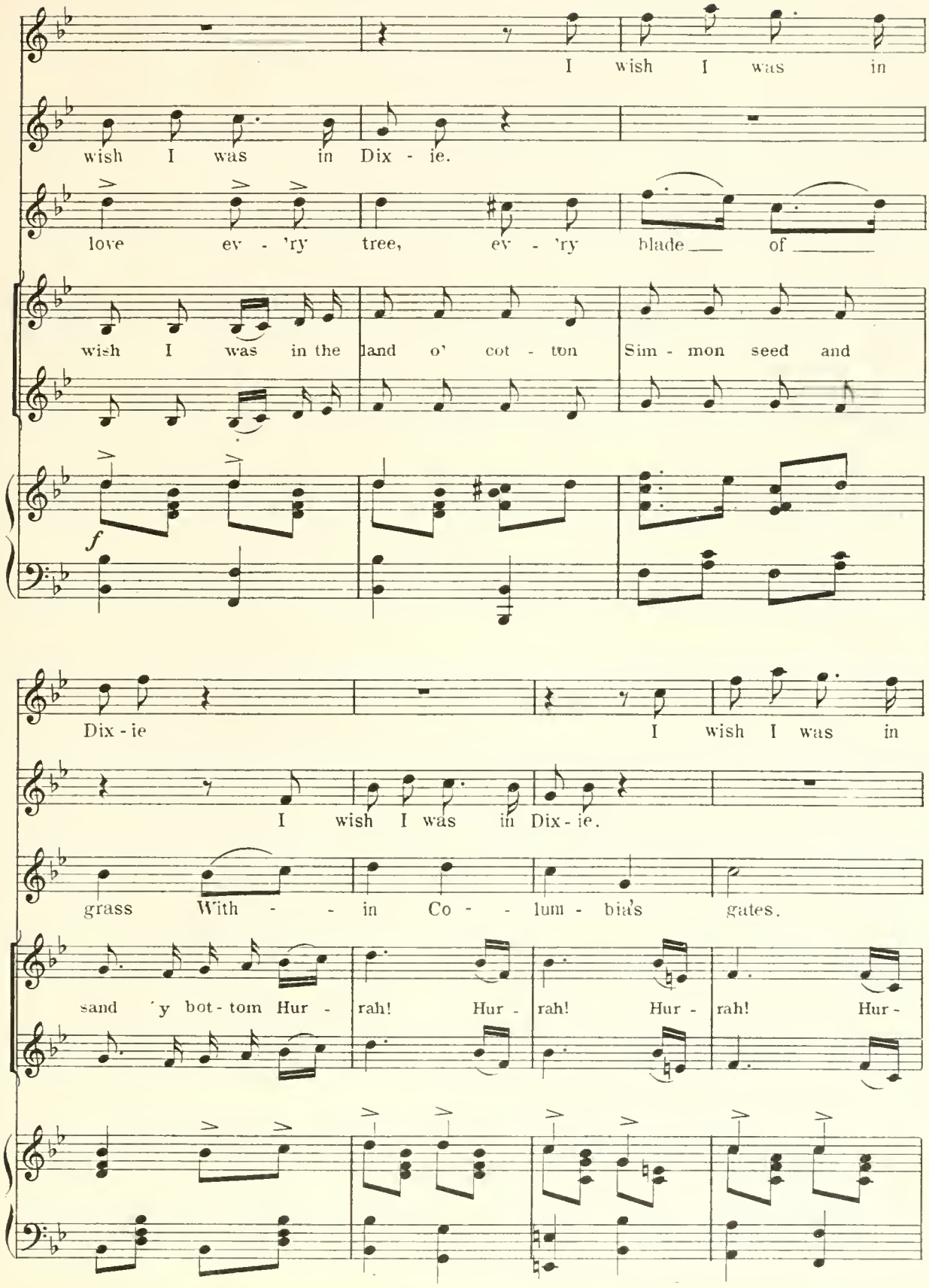

- lu - jah! Glo - - ry, glo - ry hal-le-lu - jah! Glo - - ry, glo - ry hal-le-
- lu - jah! As we go march-ing on!
f
ALLEN.
There they go march-ing by, Clear, calm each mar-tial eye Bright - ly their
mf
bay'-nets gleam, On in an end-less stream. See! how they step in time,
Look! 'tis a sight di-vine, Cheer the gal-lant sons of Mars, Rend the skies with

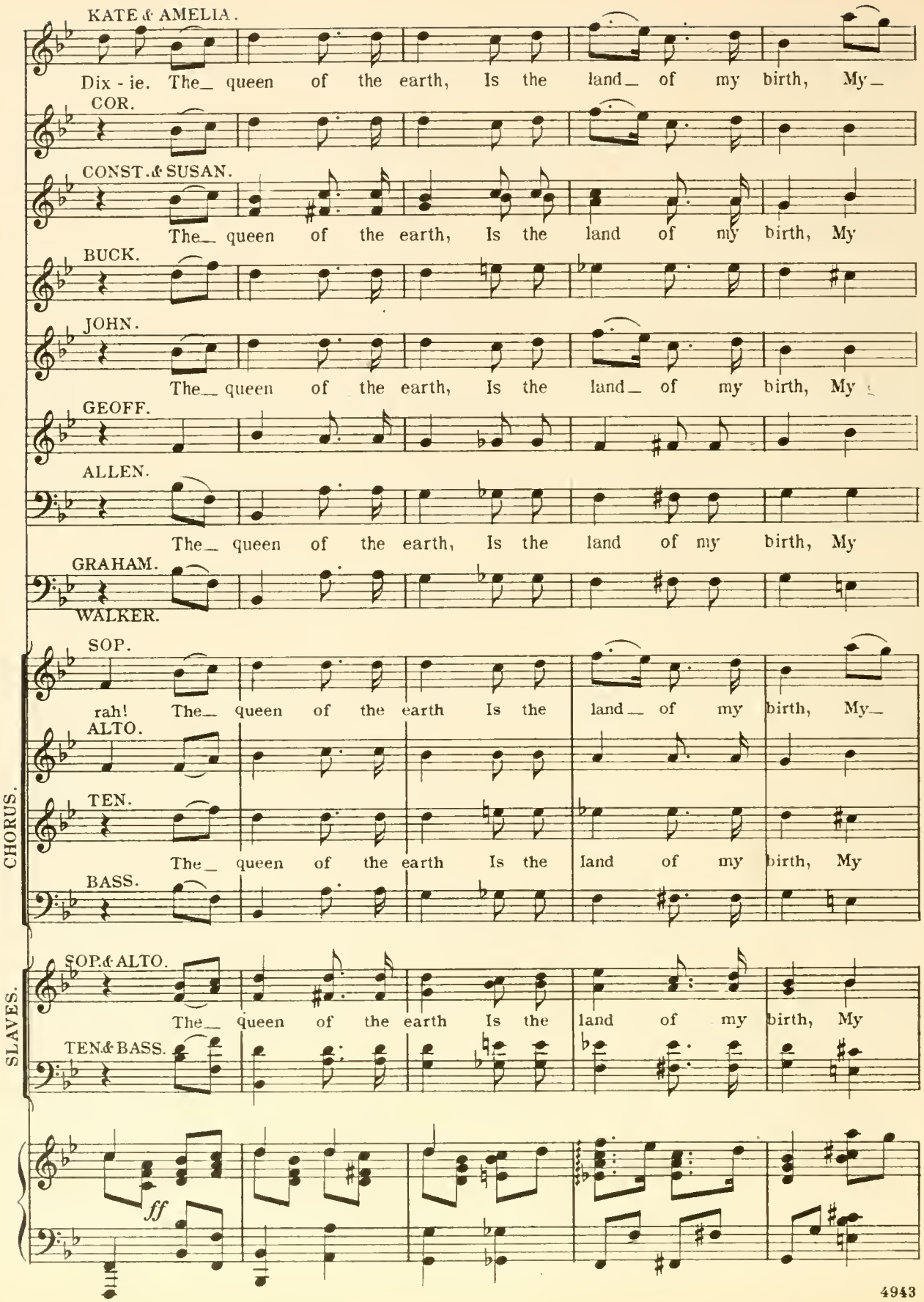

your hur-rahs! They are the sol-diers who have fought and won.
CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
They are the sol-diers who have fought and won.
BUCK. & GEOFF with TEN.
They are the sol-diers who have fought and won.
WALKER with BASS.
SOLDIERS.
Hur - - rah! hur-rah! we bring the ju-bi-lee Hur-
p
rah! hur-rah! the flag that makes you free. So we sing the cho-rus from At-
lan-ta to the sea, As we go march-ing through Geor - gia.
cresc.

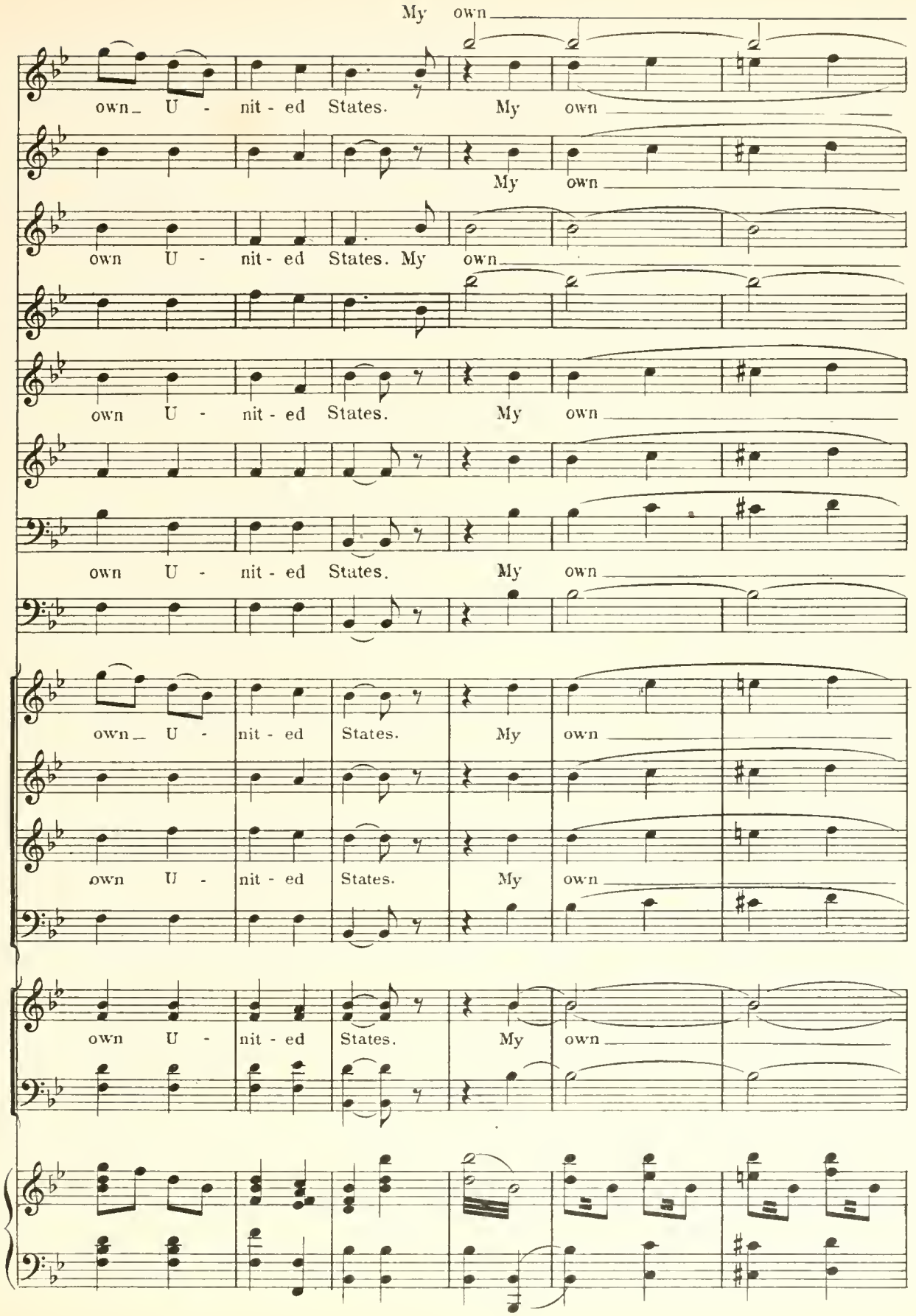

ALLEN.
March, march, march, Hear the bu-gles call, March, march, march,
f
Sol-diers one and all, March, march, march, A glo-rious sight to see, Are the
men of steel, as they march and wheel While pass-ing in re - view.
cresc.
SLAVES CHORUS.
ff SOP. & ALTO.
March, march, march, Hear the bu-gles call, March, march, march,
BUCK. & GEOFF with TEN.
ff
March, march, march, Hear the bu-gles call, March, march, march,
WALKER with BASS.
ff
ff

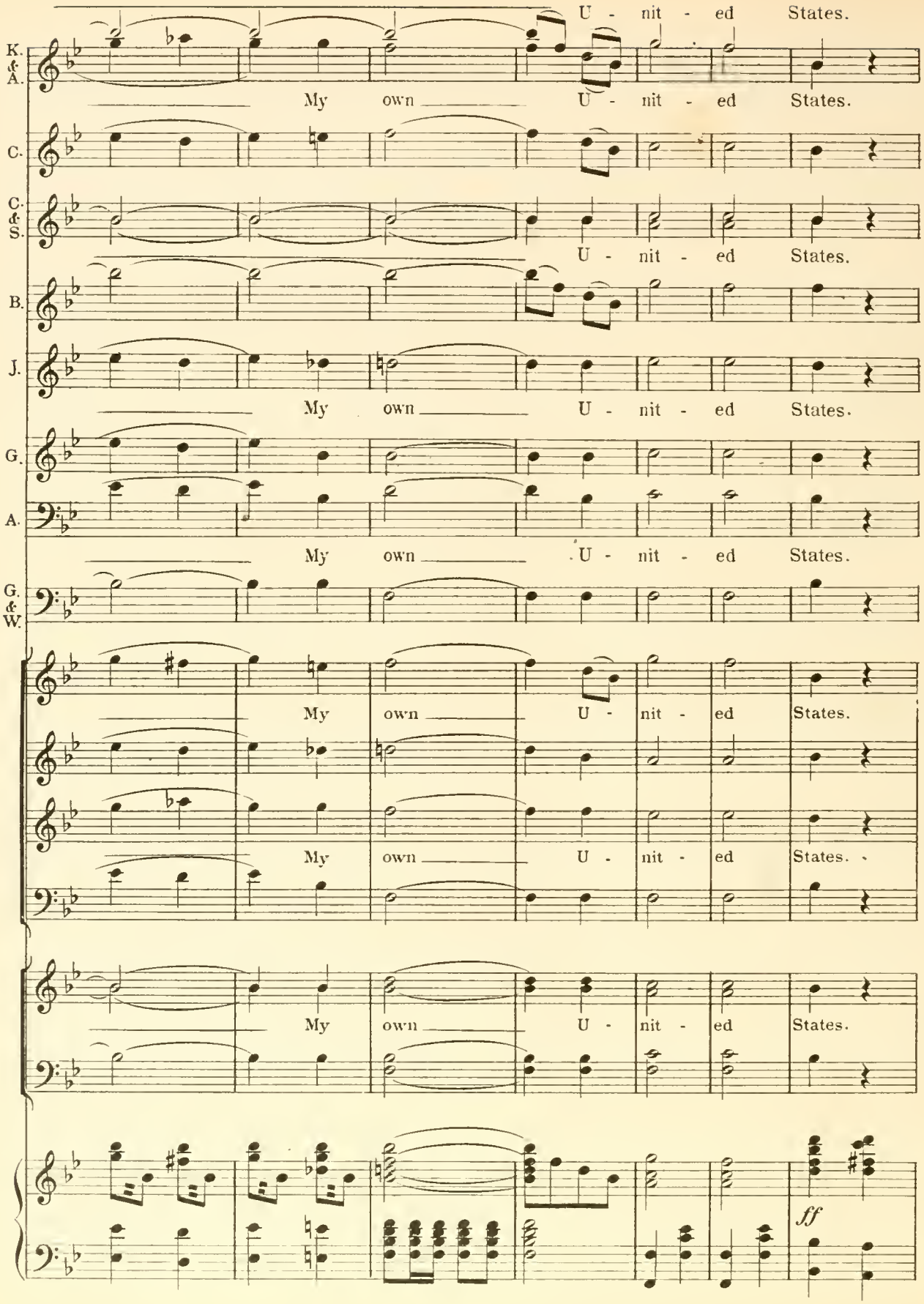

Sol-diers one and all, March, march, march, A glo-rious sight to see Are the
Sol-diers one and all, March, march, march, A glo-rious sight to see Are the
KATE & AMELIA.
Den I wish I was in Dix-ie Hoo-
CONST. & SUSAN.
SOP.
Den I wish I was in Dix-ie Hoo-
ALTO.
SOP. & ALTO.
men of steel As they march and wheel While pass-ing in re - view.
TEN.
men of steel As they march and wheel While pass-ing in re - view.
BASS.
SLAVES.
f

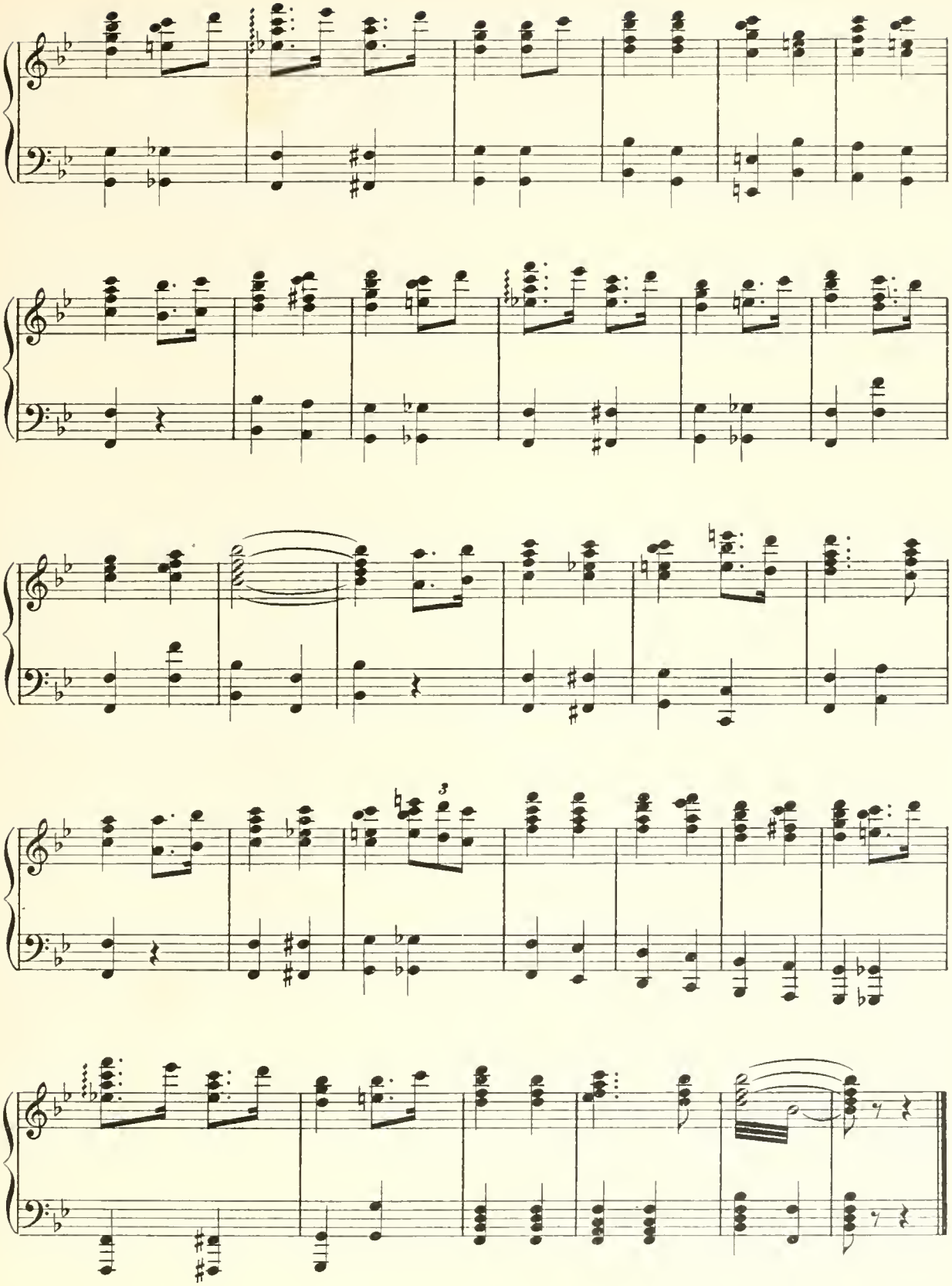

KATE & AMELIA.
ray! Hoo - ray! In__ Dix - ie Land, I took my stand, To lib and die in
CONST.& SUSAN.
SOP.
ray! Hoo - ray! In__ Dix - ie Land, I took my stand, To lib and die in
ALTO.
Dix - ie, A- way! a - way! I'll lib and die in Dix - ie.
JOHN.
Dix - ie A - way! a - way! I'll lib and die in Dix - ie. I


I wish I was in
wish I was in Dix - ie.
love ev - 'ry tree, ev - 'ry blade of
wish I was in the land o' cot - ton Sim - mon seed and
f
Dix - ie
I wish I was in
I wish I was in Dix - ie.
grass With - - in Co - - lum - bia's gates.
sand 'y bot - tom Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur -


KATE & AMELIA.
Dix - ie. The_ queen of the earth, Is the land_ of my birth, My_
COR.
CONST. & SUSAN.
The_ queen of the earth, Is the land of my birth, My
BUCK.
JOHN.
The_ queen of the earth, Is the land_ of my birth, My
GEOFF.
ALLEN.
The_ queen of the earth, Is the land of my birth, My
GRAHAM.
WALKER.
CHORUS.
SOP.
rah! The_ queen of the earth Is the land_ of my birth, My_
ALTO.
TEN.
The_ queen of the earth Is the land of my birth, My
BASS.
SLAVES.
SOP. & ALTO.
The_ queen of the earth Is the land of my birth, My
TEN. & BASS.
ff


My own
own U - nit - ed States. My own
My own
own U - nit - ed States. My own
own U - nit - ed States. My own
own U - nit - ed States. My own
own U - nit - ed States. My own
own U - nit - ed States. My own
own U - nit - ed States. My own

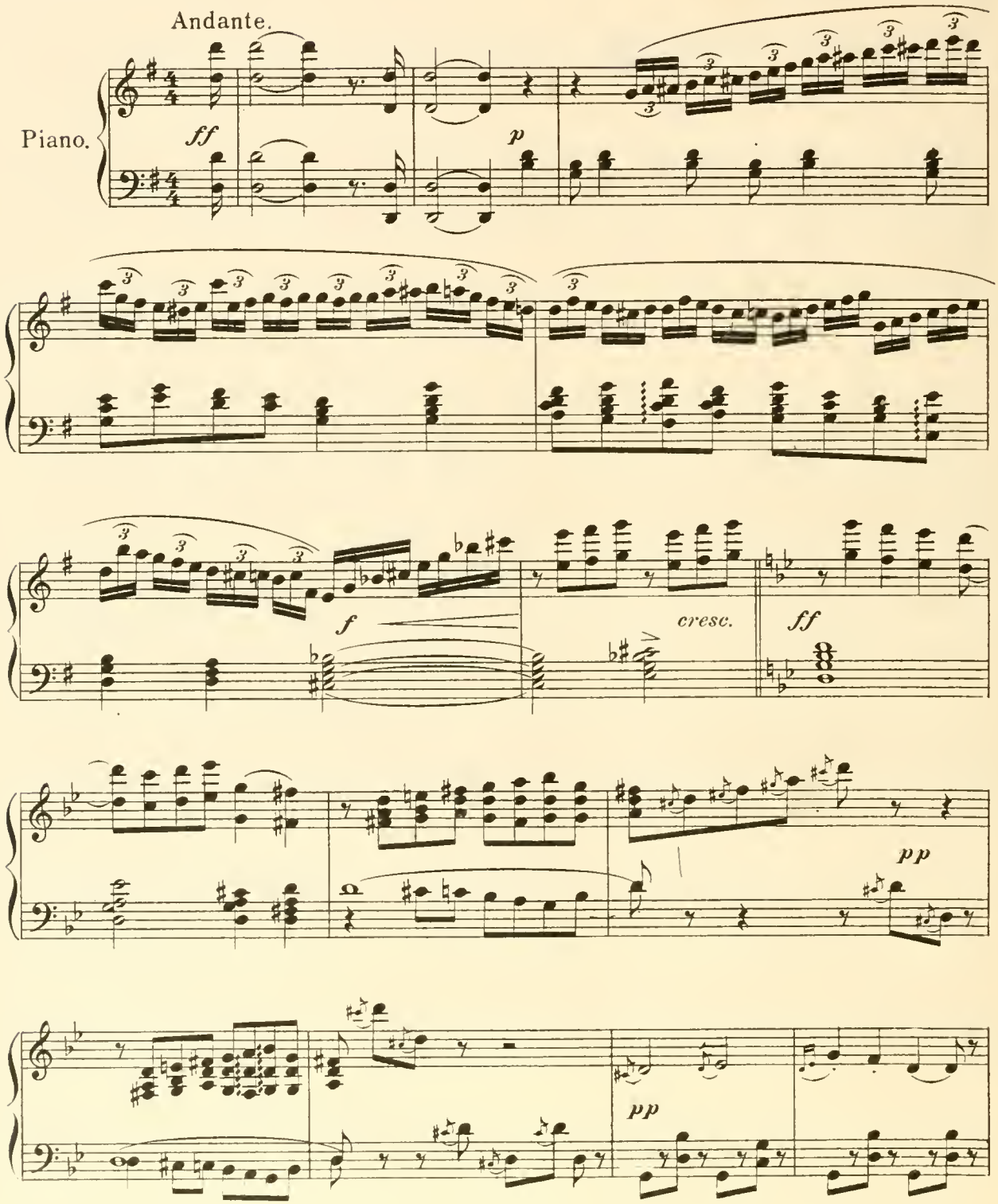

U - nit - ed States.
K. & A.
My own U - nit - ed States.
C.
C. & S.
U - nit - ed States.
B.
J.
My own U - nit - ed States.
G.
A.
My own U - nit - ed States.
G. & W.
My own U - nit - ed States.
My own U - nit - ed States.
My own U - nit - ed States.
ff



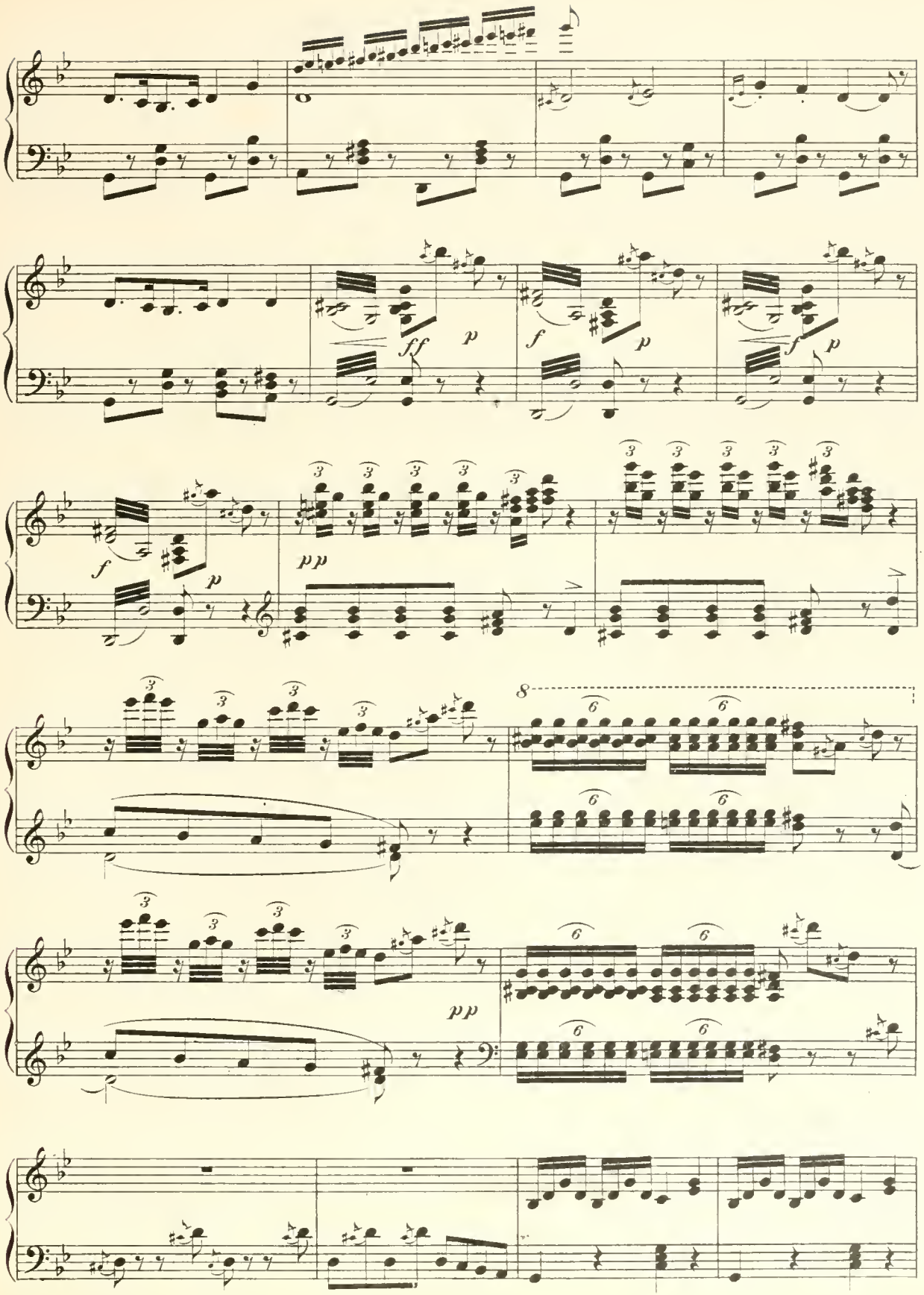
No 1. Introduction and Chorus.

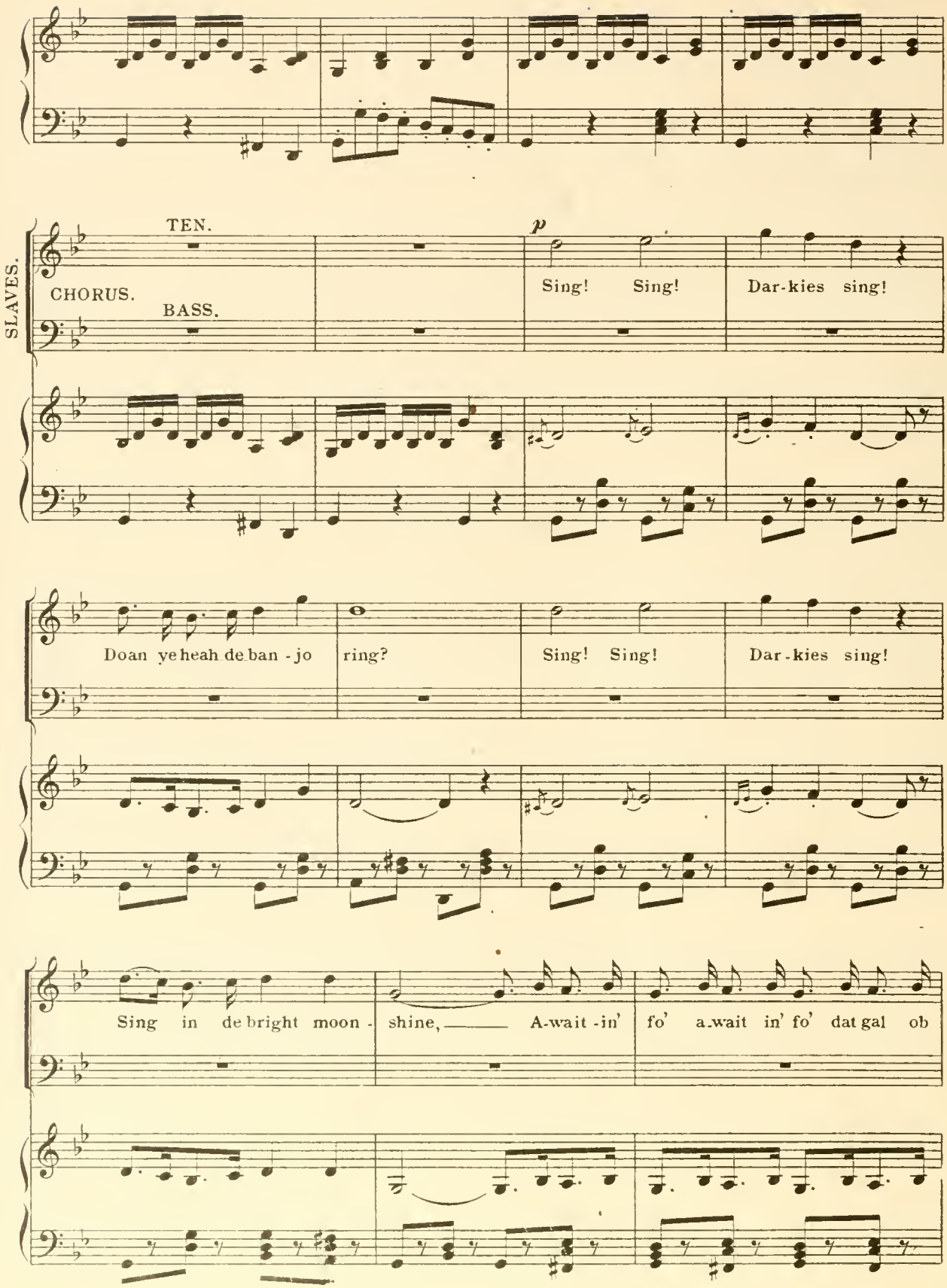
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

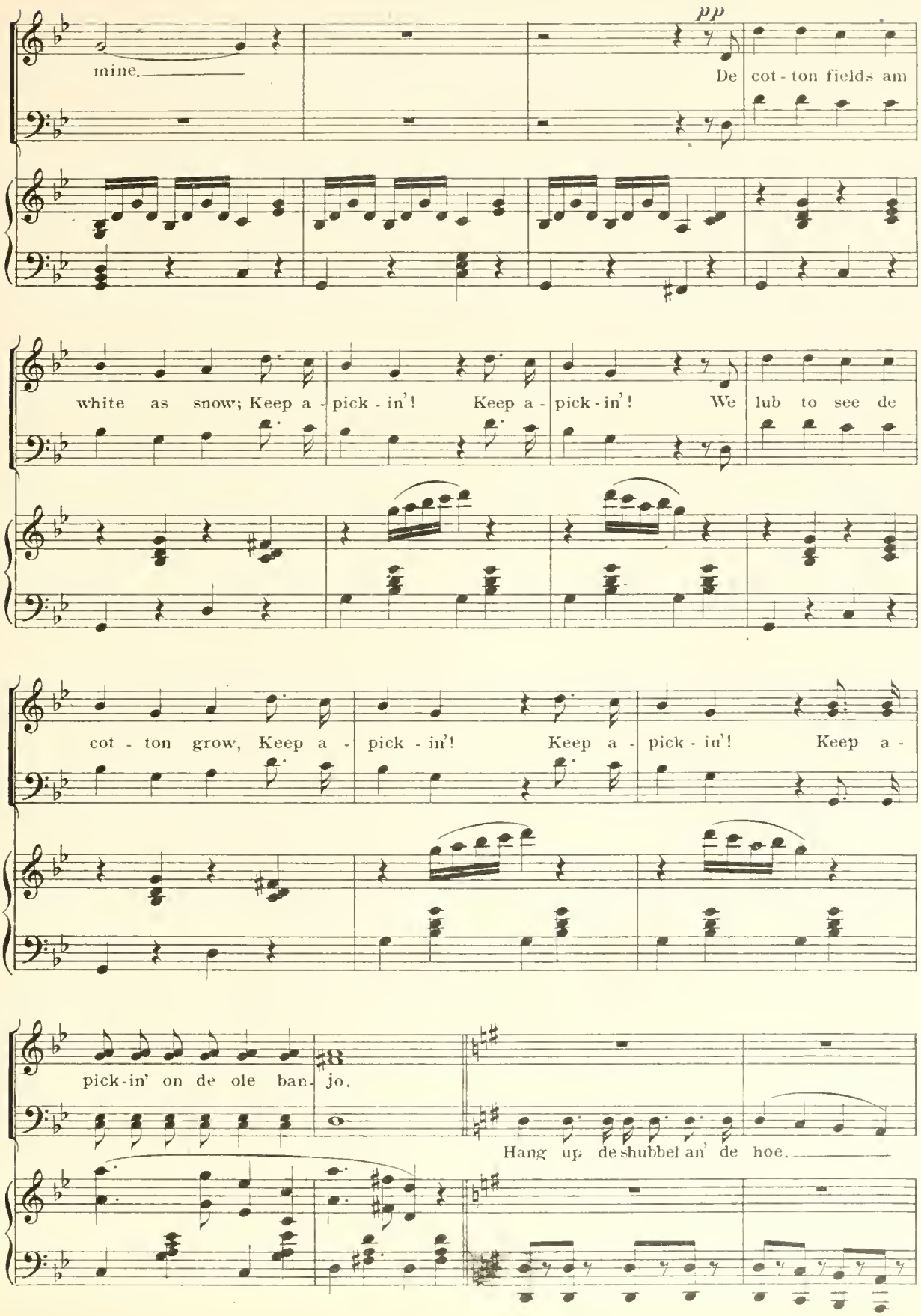
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

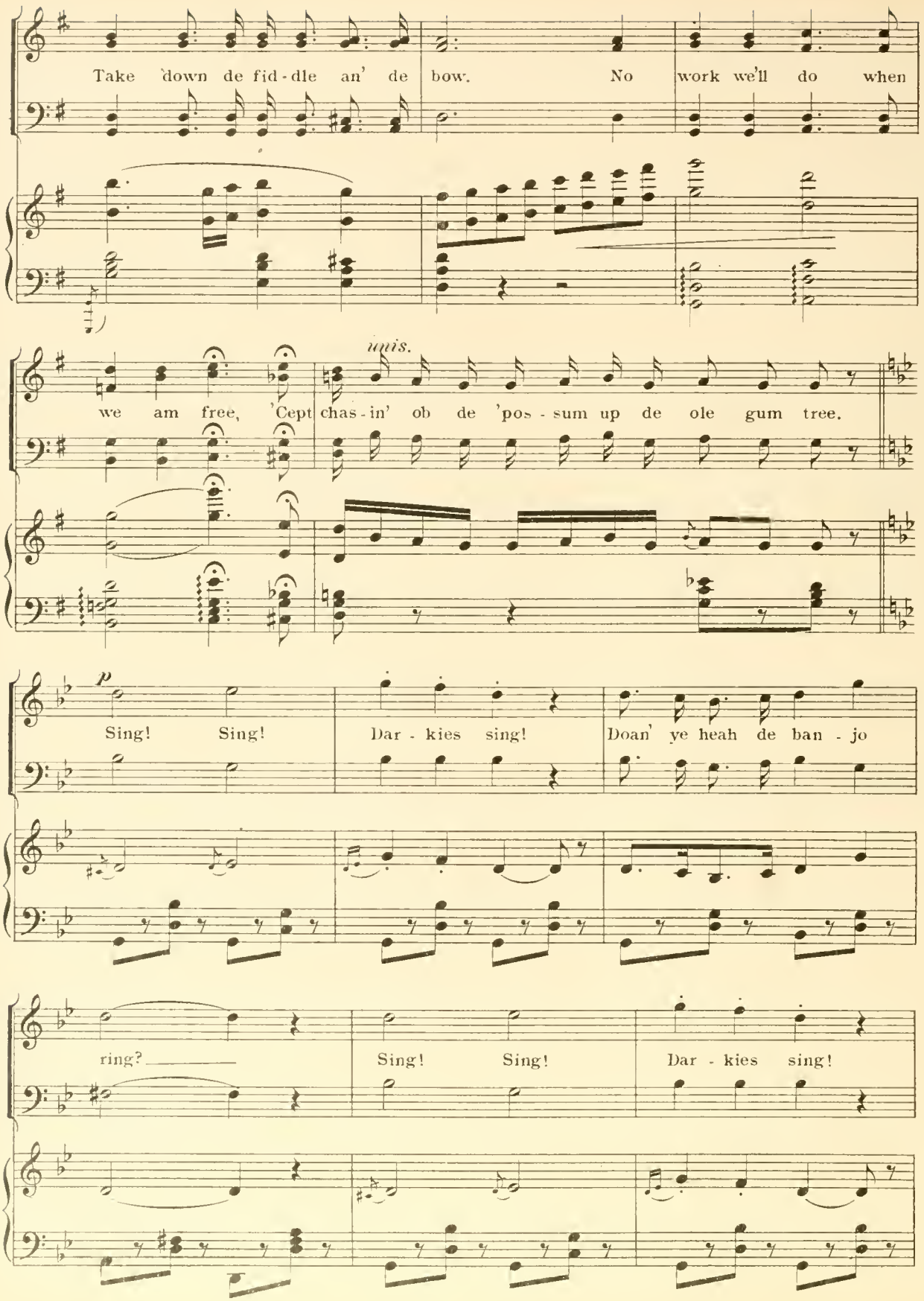


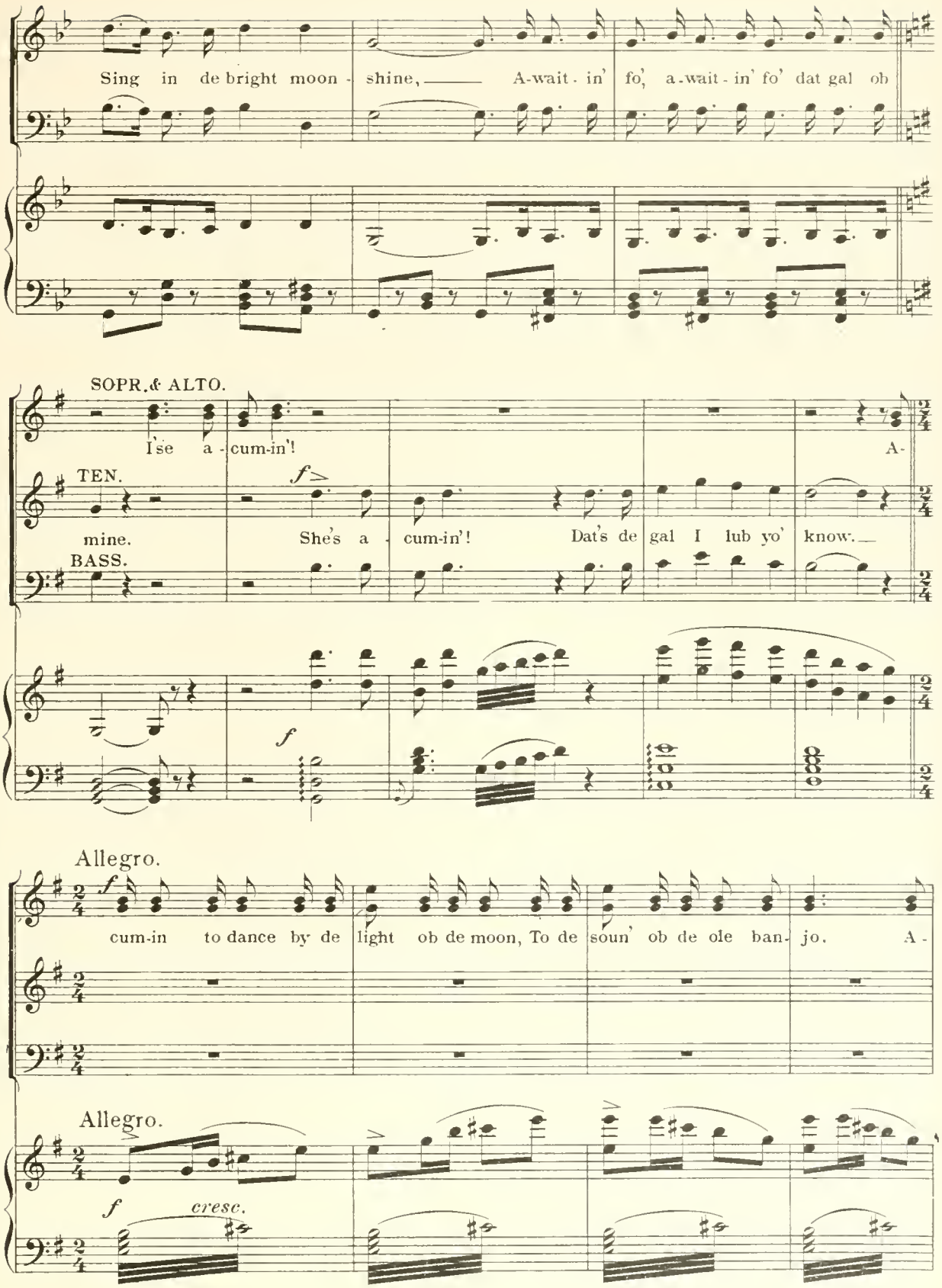
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

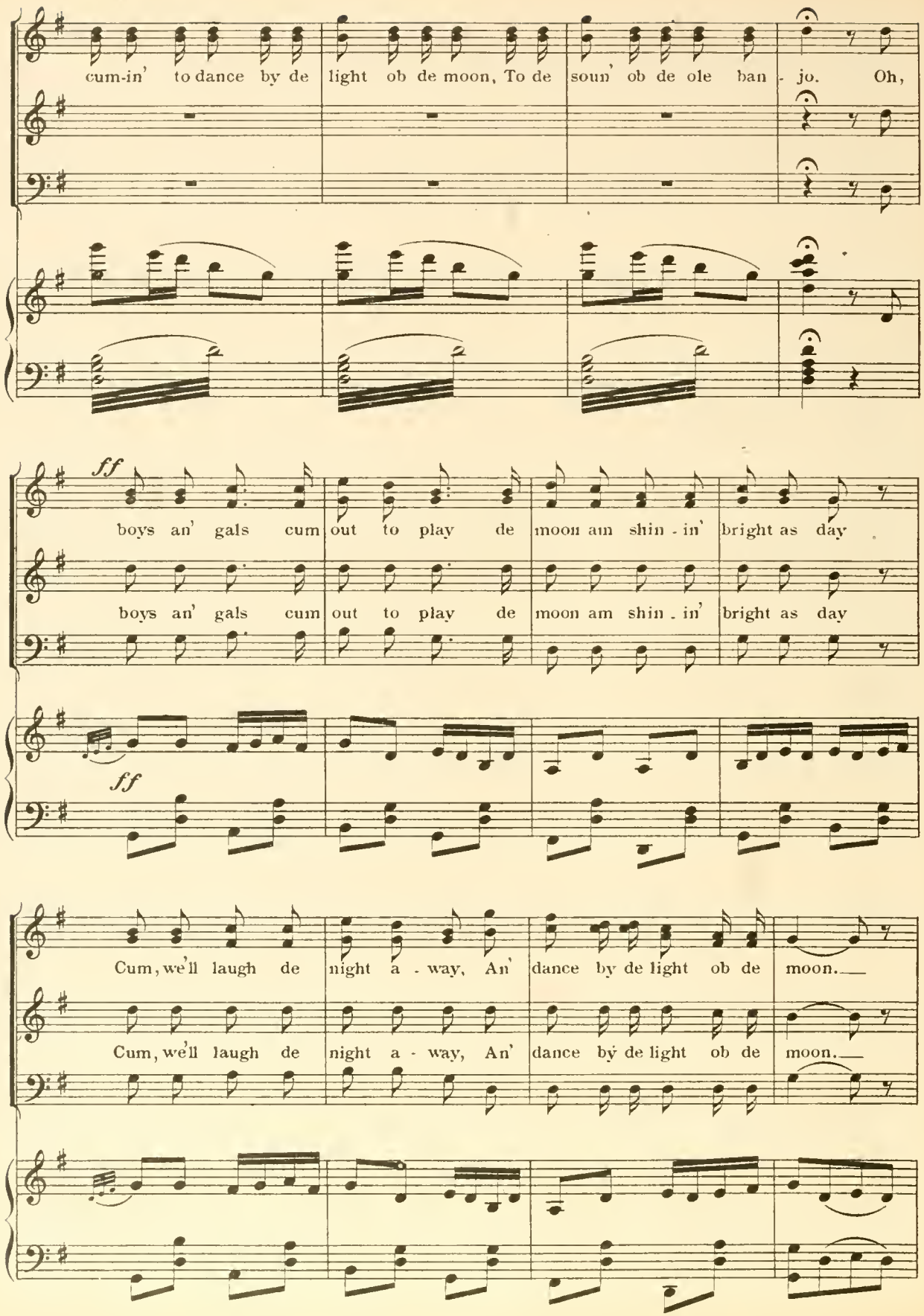

ff
p
f
p
f
p
f
p
pp
8
pp

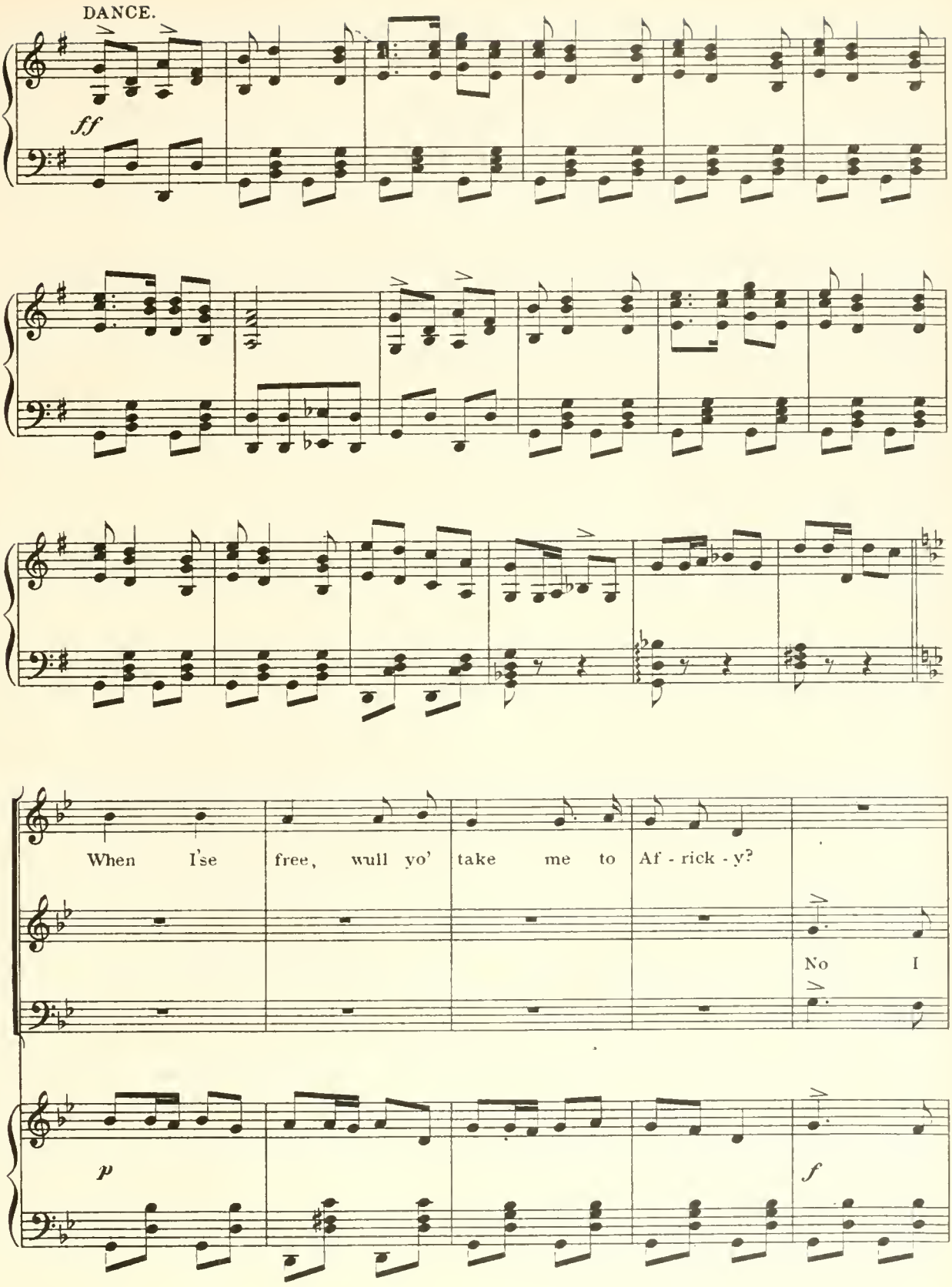

SLAVES.
TEN.
CHORUS.
BASS.
p
Sing! Sing! Dar-kies sing!
Doan ye heah de ban-jo ring?
Sing! Sing! Dar-kies sing!
Sing in de bright moon-shine, A-wait-in' fo' a-wait in' fo' dat gal ob

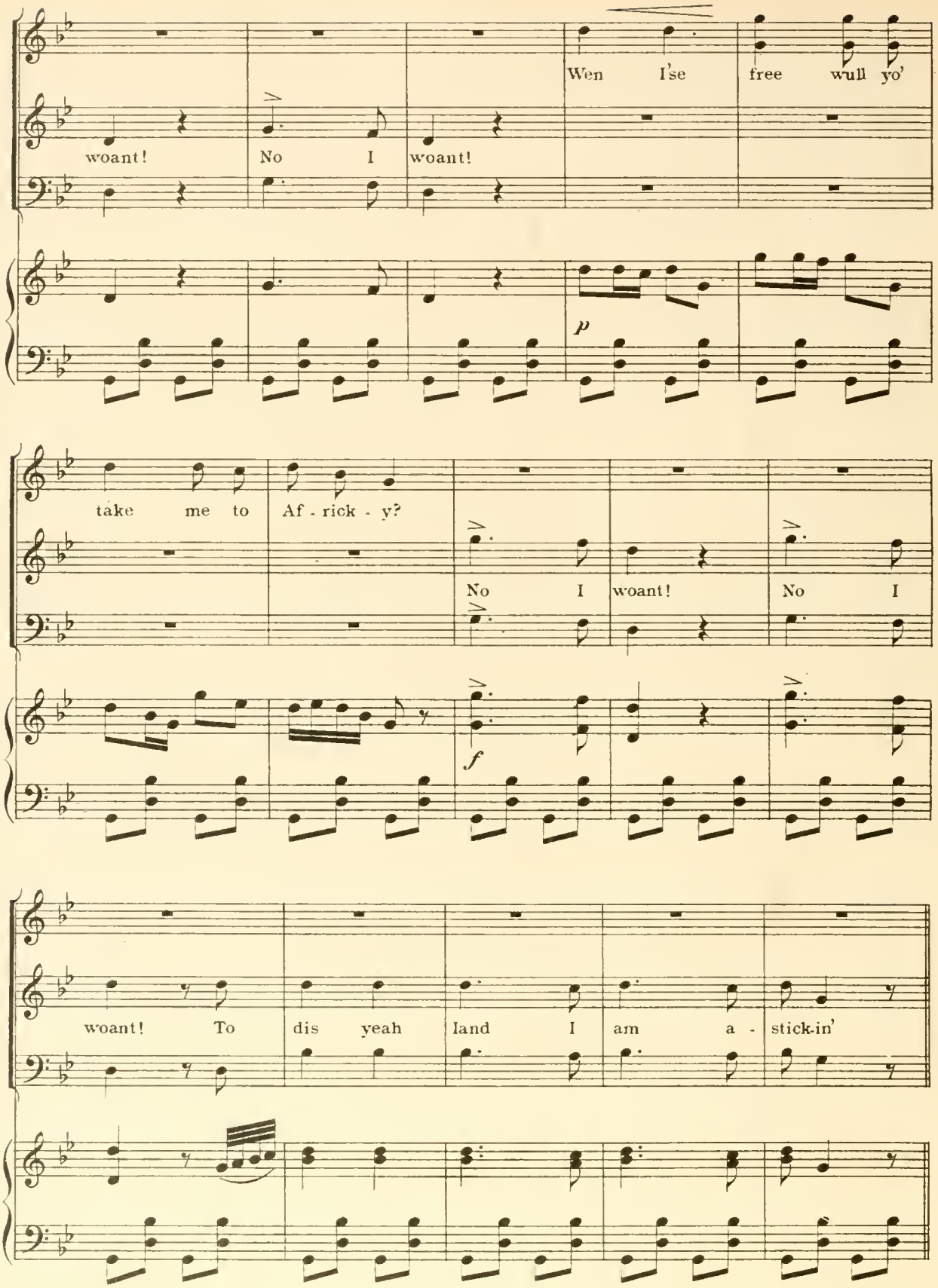

pp
mine.
De cot - ton fields am
white as snow; Keep a - pick - in'! Keep a - pick - in'! We lub to see de
cot - ton grow, Keep a - pick - in'! Keep a - pick - in'! Keep a -
pick - in' on de ole ban - jo.
Hang up de shubbel an' de hoe.

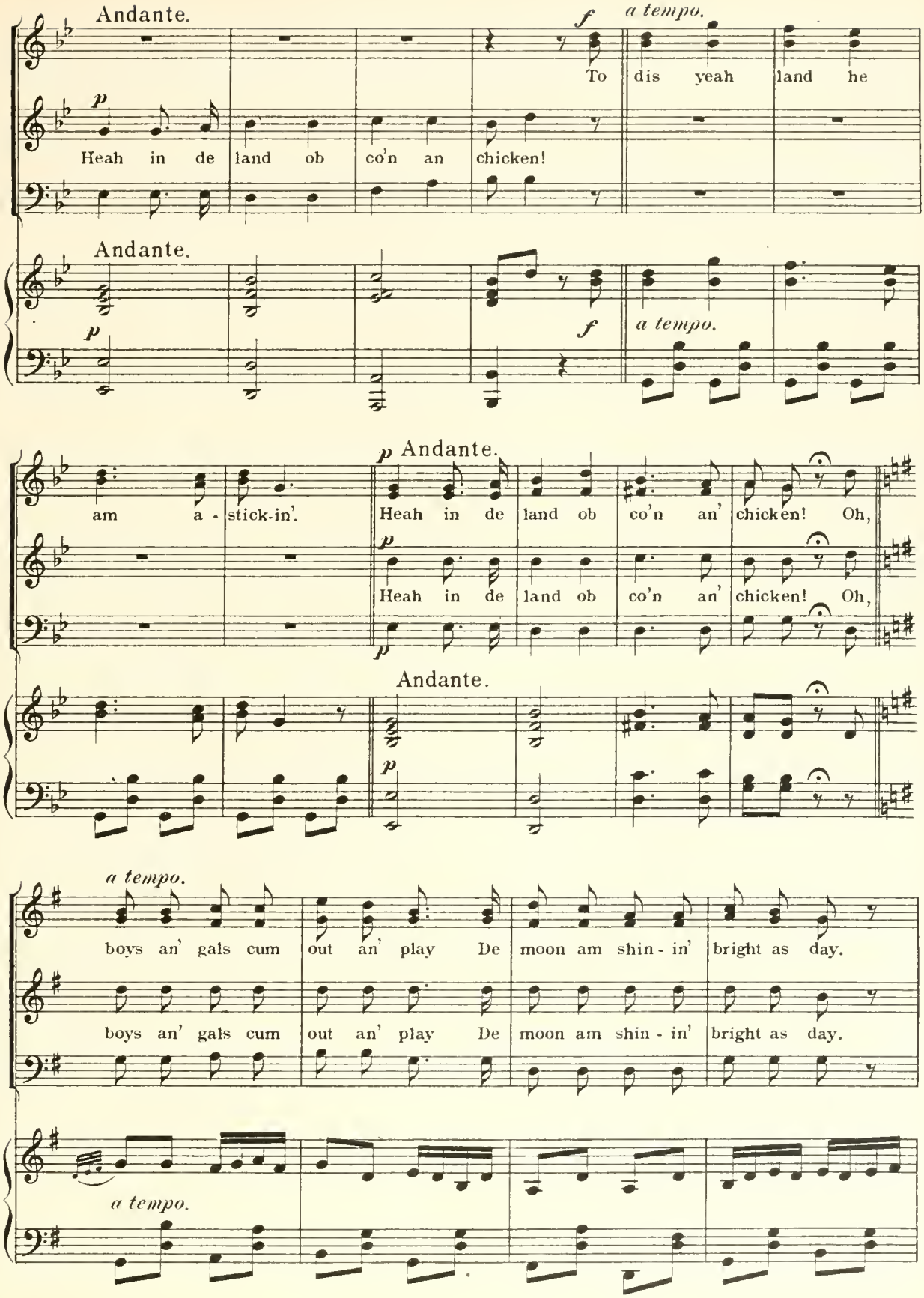

Take down de fid-dle an' de bow. No work we'll do when
we am free, 'Cept
unis.
chas-in' ob de 'pos-sum up de ole gum tree.
p
Sing! Sing! Dar-kies sing! Doan' ye heah de ban-jo
ring?
Sing! Sing! Dar-kies sing!

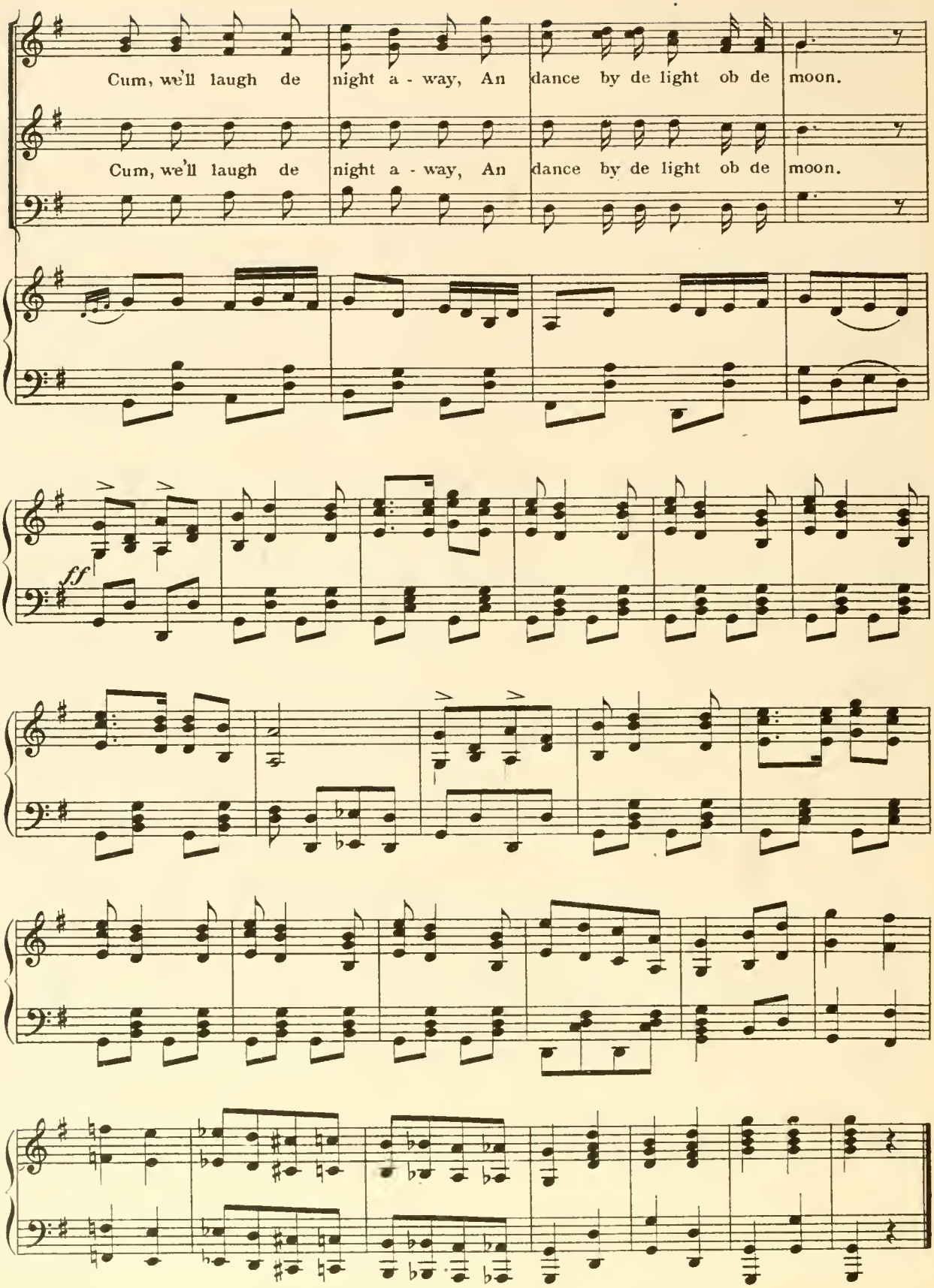

Sing in de bright moon - shine, A-wait - in' fo', a-wait - in' fo' dat gal ob
SOPR. & ALTO.
I'se a - cum-in'! A-
TEN.
mine. She's a - cum-in'! Dat's de gal I lub yo' know.
BASS.
Allegro.
cum-in to dance by de light ob de moon, To de soun' ob de ole ban- jo. A -
Allegro.
cresc.


cum-in' to dance by de light ob de moon, To de soun' ob de ole ban - jo. Oh,
ff
boys an' gals cum out to play de moon am shin - in' bright as day
boys an' gals cum out to play de moon am shin - in' bright as day
ff
Cum, we'll laugh de night a - way, An' dance by de light ob de moon.
Cum, we'll laugh de night a - way, An' dance by de light ob de moon.


DANCE.
ff
When I'se free, wull yo' take me to Af - rick - y?
No I
p
f


Wen I'se free wull yo'
woant! No I woant!
p
take me to Af - rick - y?
No I woant! No I
f
woant! To dis yeah land I am a - stick-in'


Andante.
f
a tempo.
To dis yeah land he
p
Heah in de land ob co'n an chicken!
Andante.
p
f
a tempo.
am a - stick-in'.
p Andante.
Heah in de land ob co'n an' chicken! Oh,
p
Heah in de land ob co'n an' chicken! Oh,
Andante.
p
a tempo.
boys an' gals cum out an' play De moon am shin - in' bright as day.
boys an' gals cum out an' play De moon am shin - in' bright as day.
a tempo.

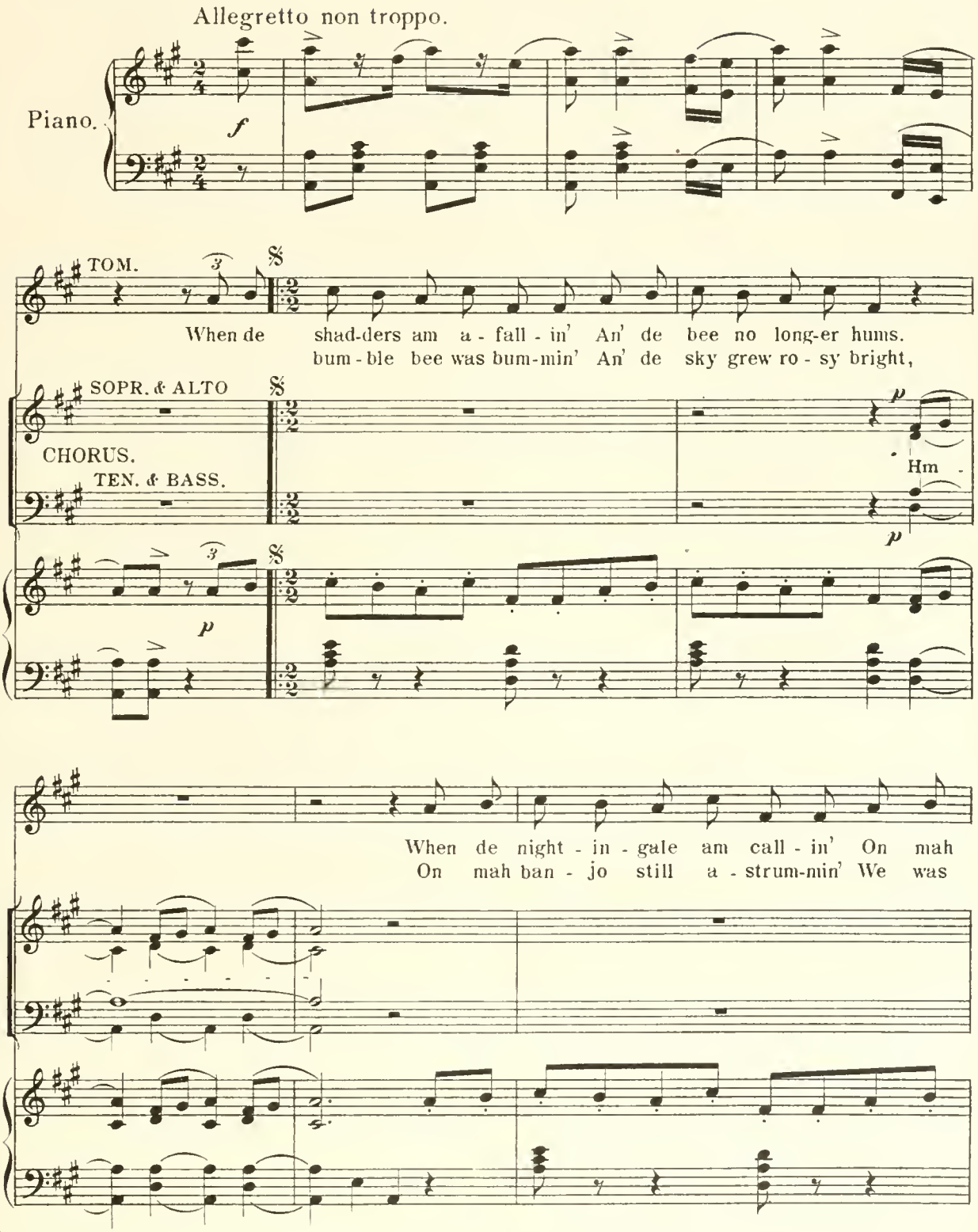

Cum, we'll laugh de night a - way, An dance by de light ob de moon.
Cum, we'll laugh de night a - way, An dance by de light ob de moon.
ff

No 2. My Honeysuckle Girl.

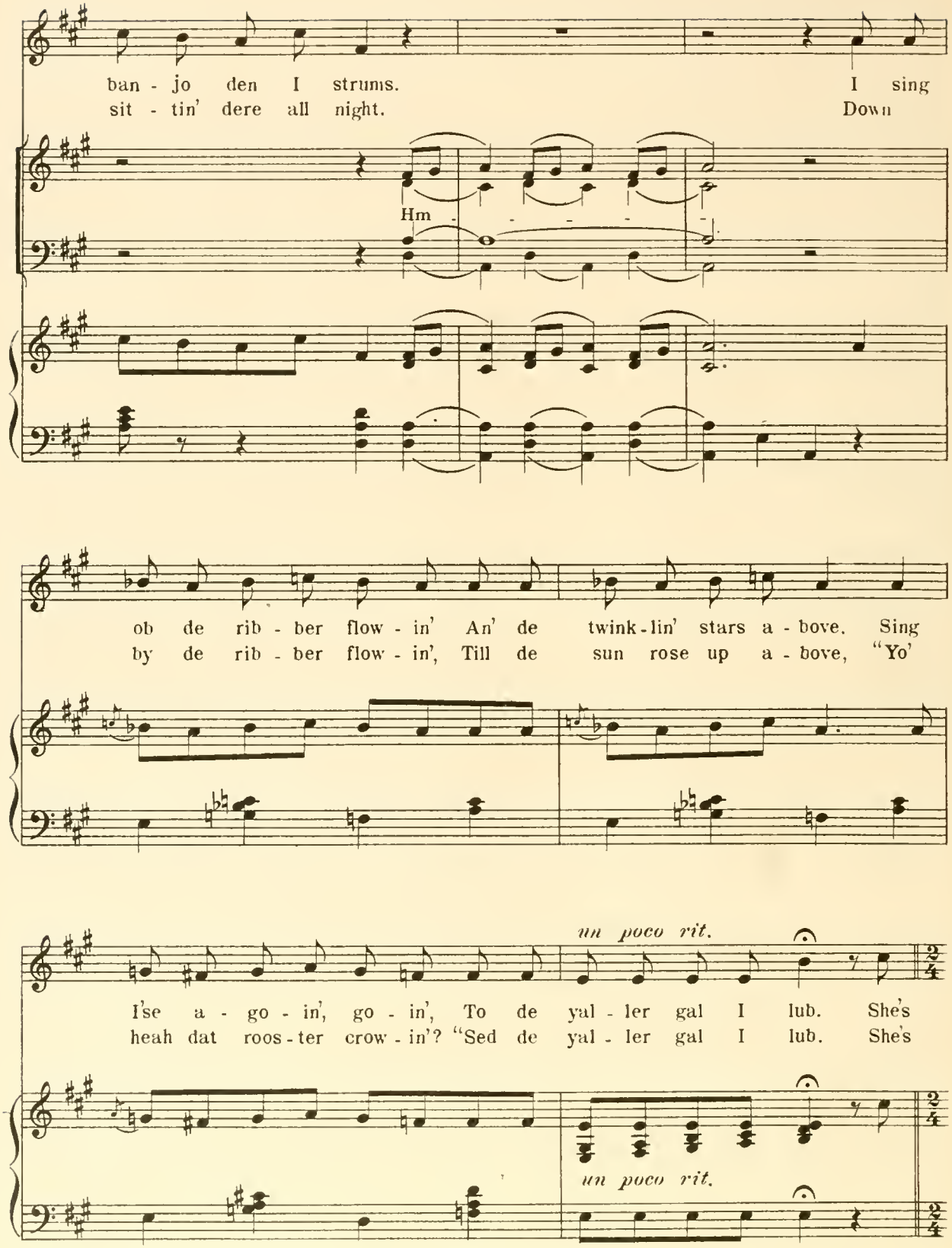
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

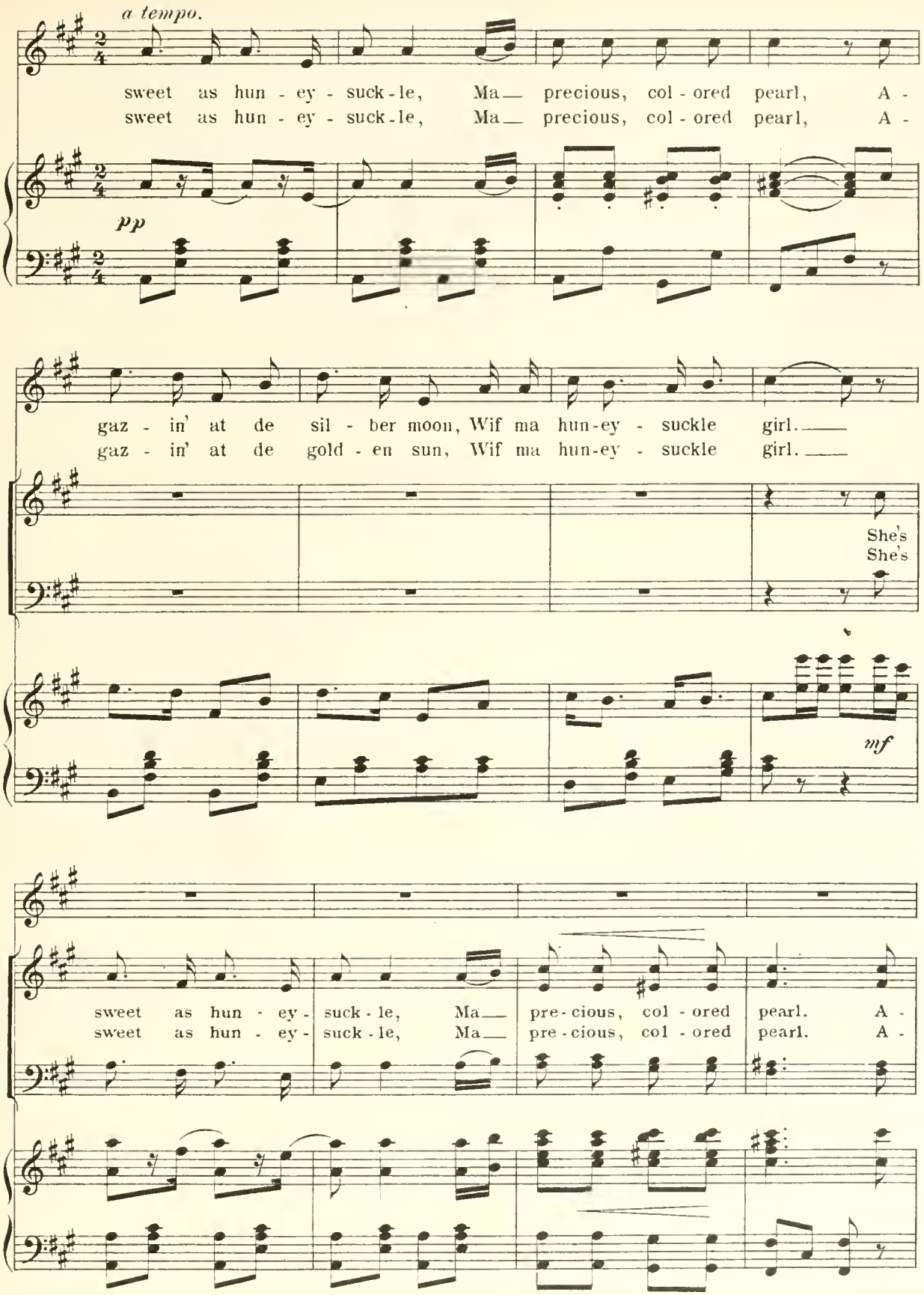
Tom and Chorus.

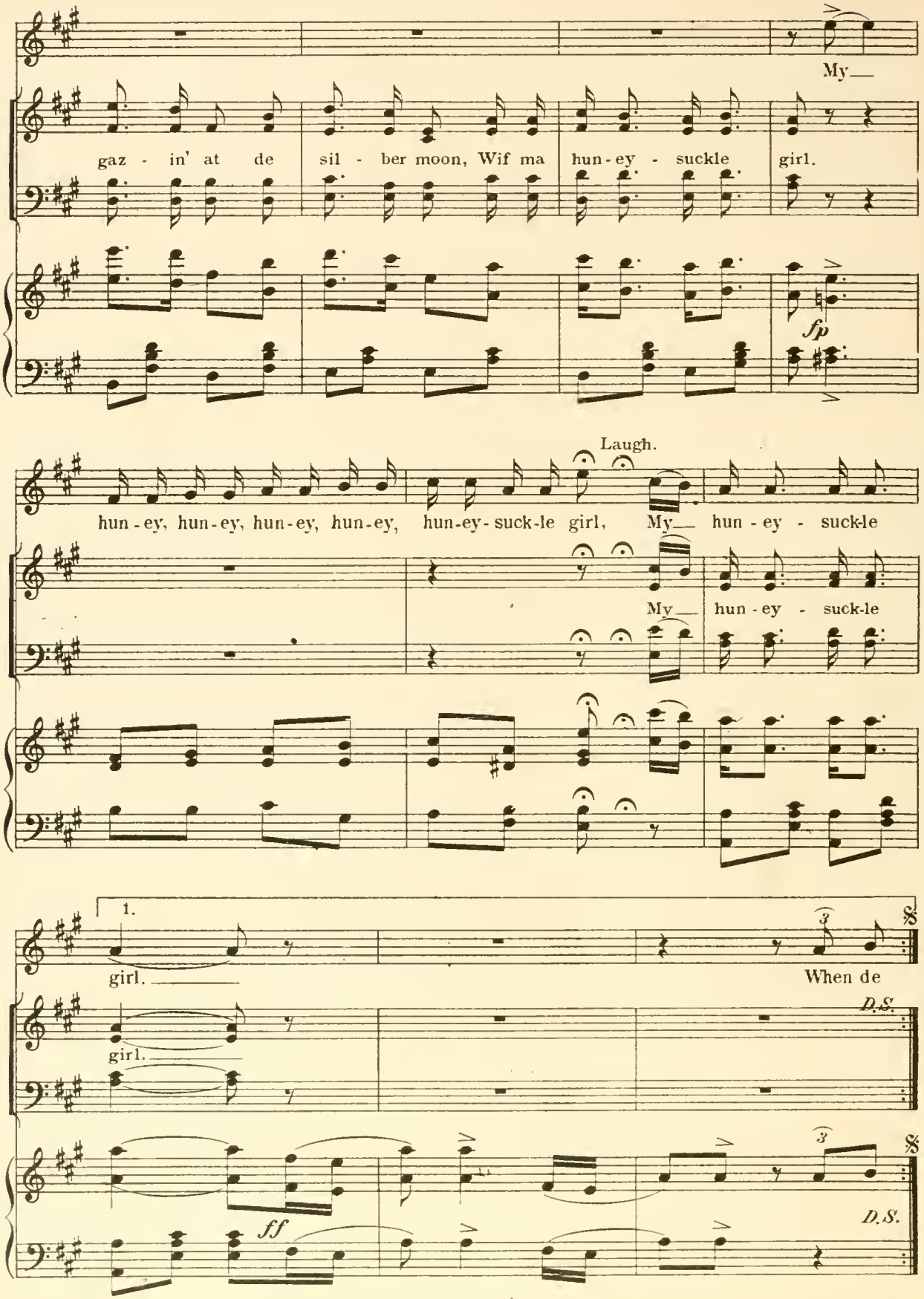
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

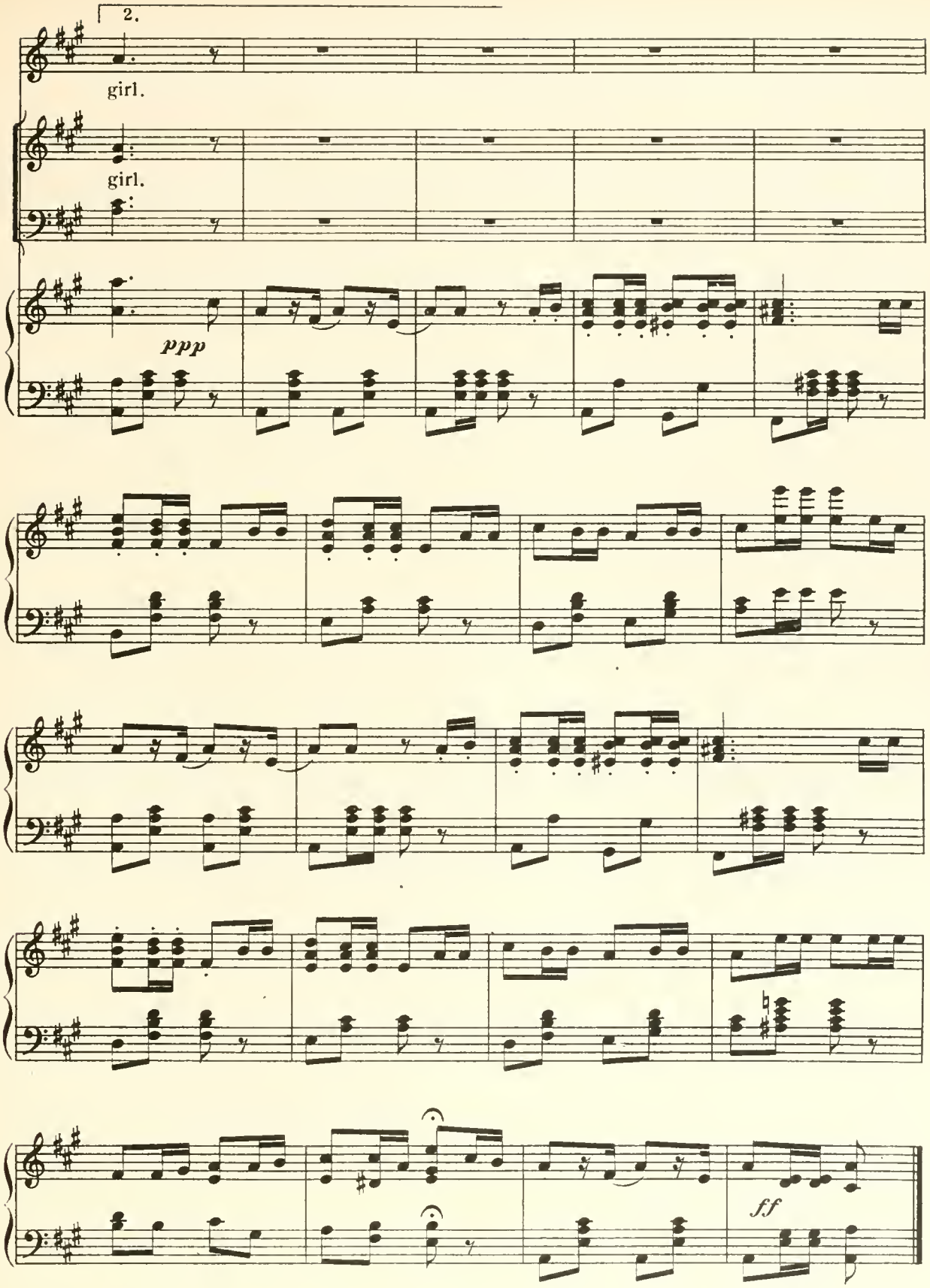


Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


ban - jo den I strums. I sing
sit - tin' dere all night. Down
Hm
ob de rib - ber flow - in' An' de twink - lin' stars a - bove. Sing
by de rib - ber flow - in', Till de sun rose up a - bove, "Yo'
un poco rit.
I'se a - go - in', go - in', To de yal - ler gal I lub. She's
heah dat roos - ter crow - in'? "Sed de yal - ler gal I lub. She's
un poco rit.


a tempo.
sweet as hun - ey - suck - le, Ma__ precious, col - ored pearl, A -
sweet as hun - ey - suck - le, Ma__ precious, col - ored pearl, A -
pp
gaz - in' at de sil - ber moon, Wif ma hun-ey - suckle girl.___
gaz - in' at de gold - en sun, Wif ma hun-ey - suckle girl.___
She's
She's
mf
sweet as hun - ey - suck - le, Ma__ pre - cious, col - ored pearl. A -
sweet as hun - ey - suck - le, Ma__ pre - cious, col - ored pearl. A -


My—
gaz - in' at de sil - ber moon, Wif ma hun-ey - suckle girl.
fp
Laugh.
hun-ey, hun-ey, hun-ey, hun-ey, hun-ey-suck-le girl, My— hun - ey - suck-le
My— hun - ey - suck-le
1.
girl.
When de
D.S.
girl.
ff
D.S.


2.
girl.
girl.
ppp
ff

Love's Night.

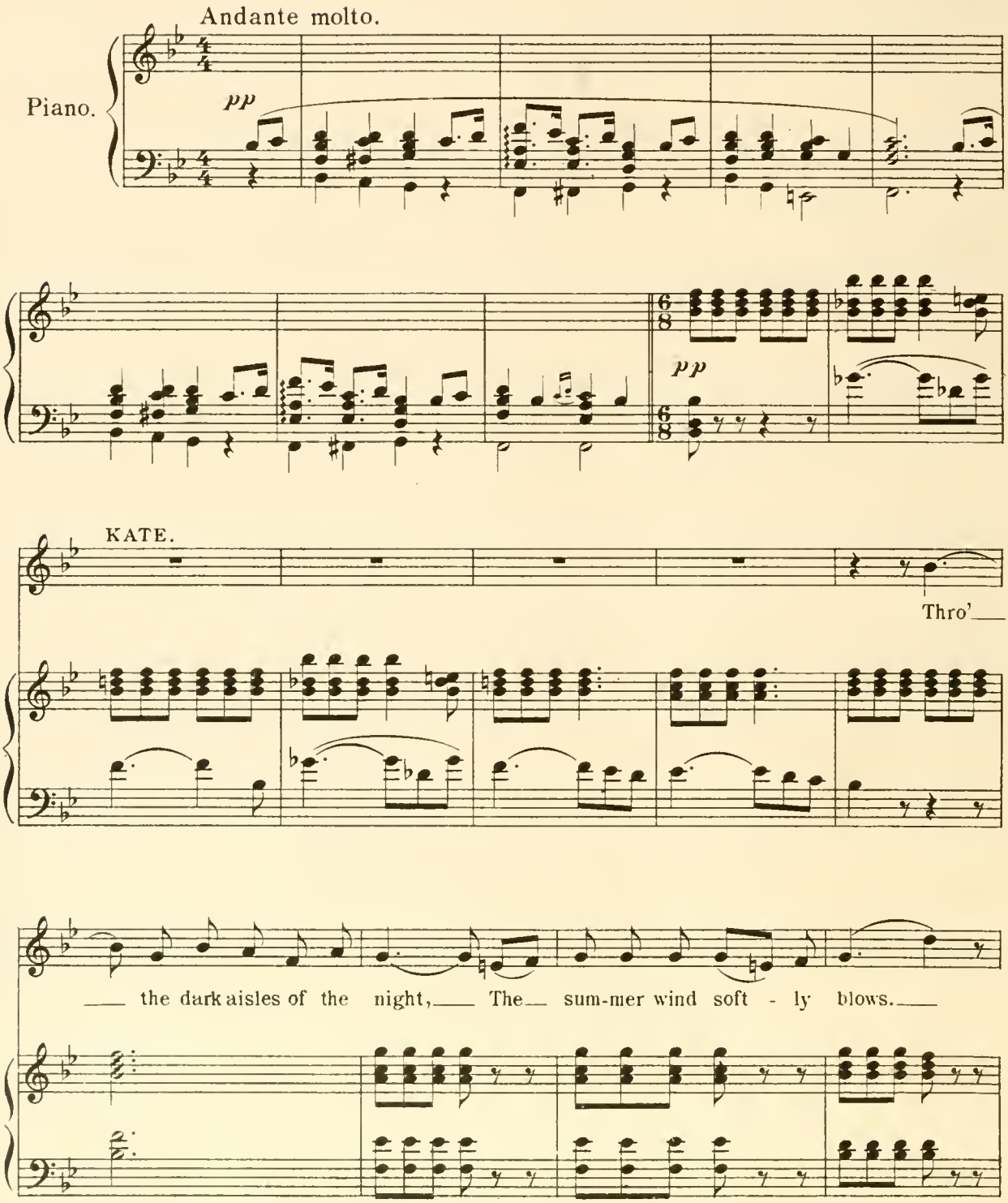
No 3.

DUET.

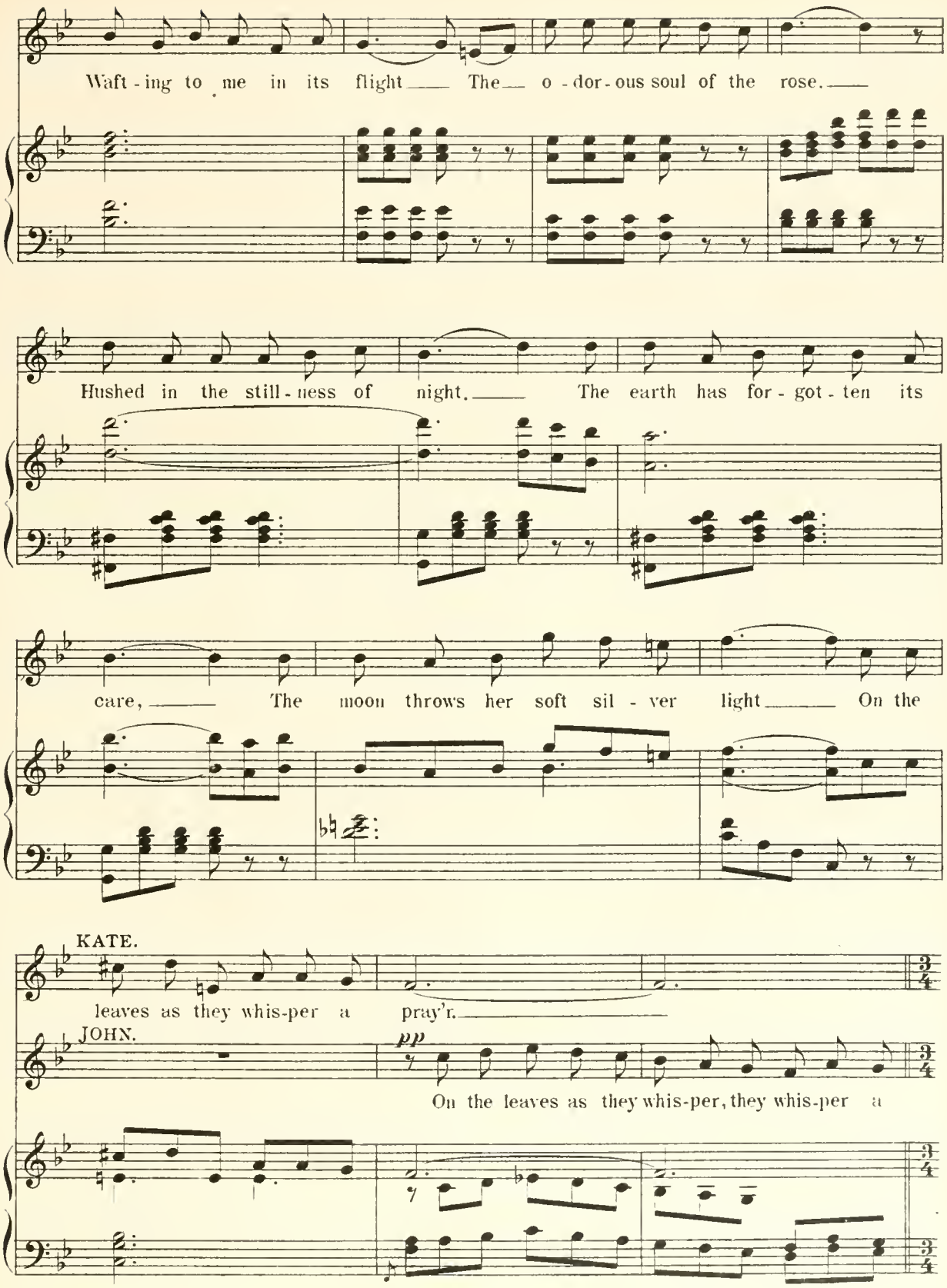
Kate and John.

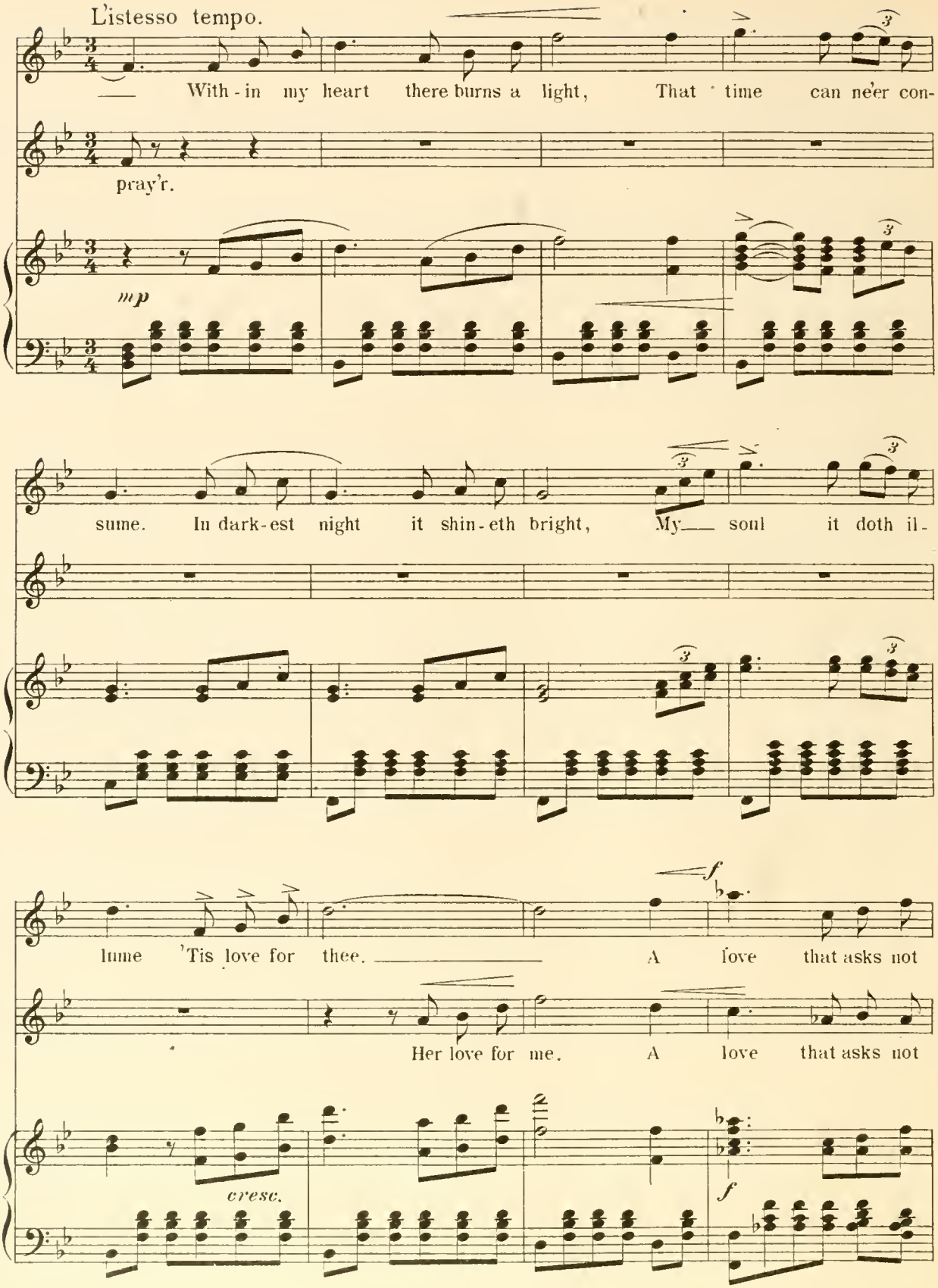
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

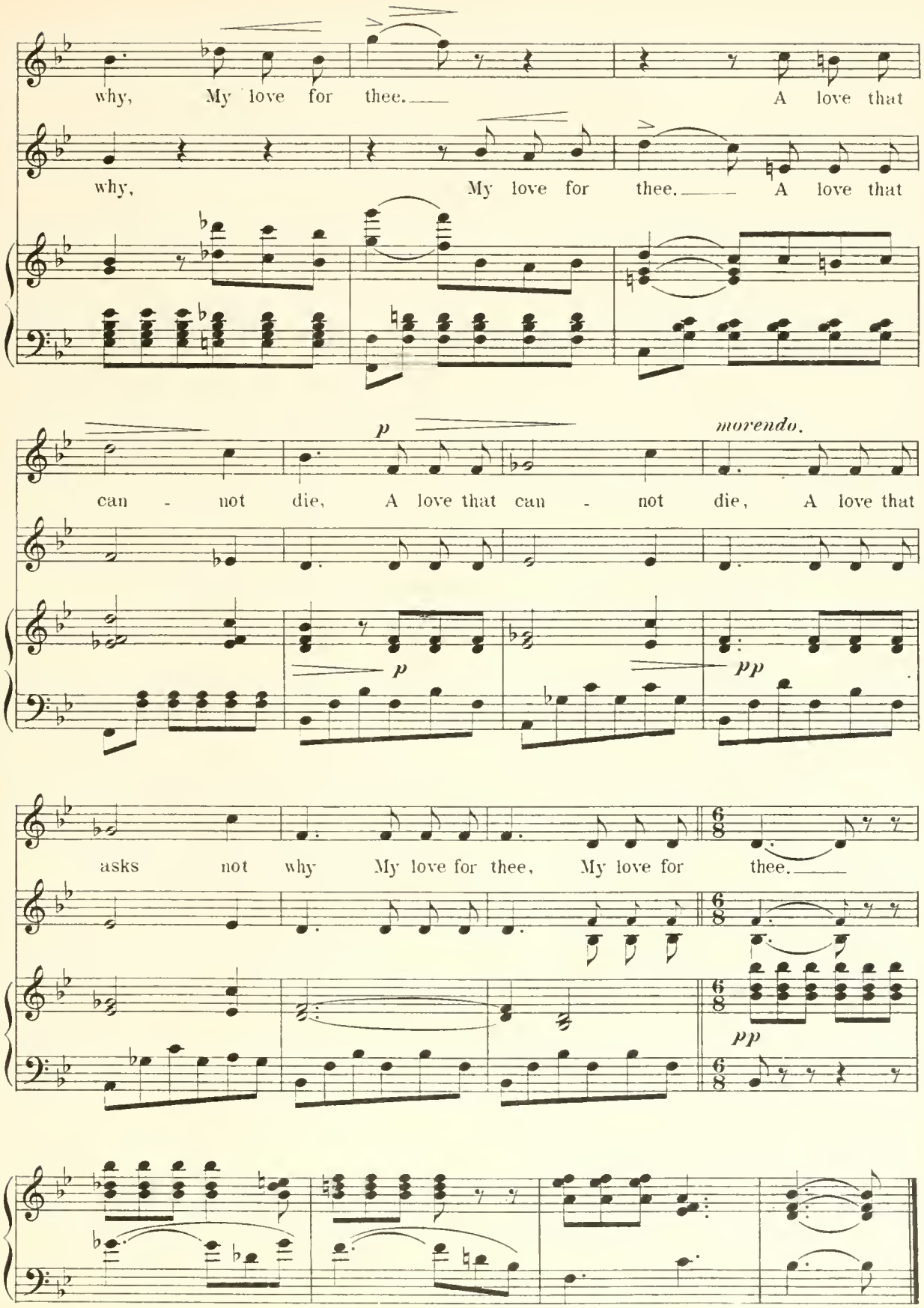
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


Waft - ing to me in its flight The o - dor - ous soul of the rose.
Hushed in the still - ness of night. The earth has for - got - ten its
care, The moon throws her soft sil - ver light On the
KATE.
leaves as they whis-per a pray'r.
JOHN.
pp
On the leaves as they whis-per, they whis-per a


L'istesso tempo.
With - in my heart there burns a light, That time can ne'er con-
pray'r.
mp
sume. In dark-est night it shin - eth bright, My soul it doth il -
lume 'Tis love for thee. A love that asks not
Her love for me. A love that asks not
cresc.
f
f


why, My love for thee. A love that
why, My love for thee. A love that
p
morendo.
can - not die, A love that can - not die, A love that
p
pp
asks not why My love for thee, My love for thee.
pp

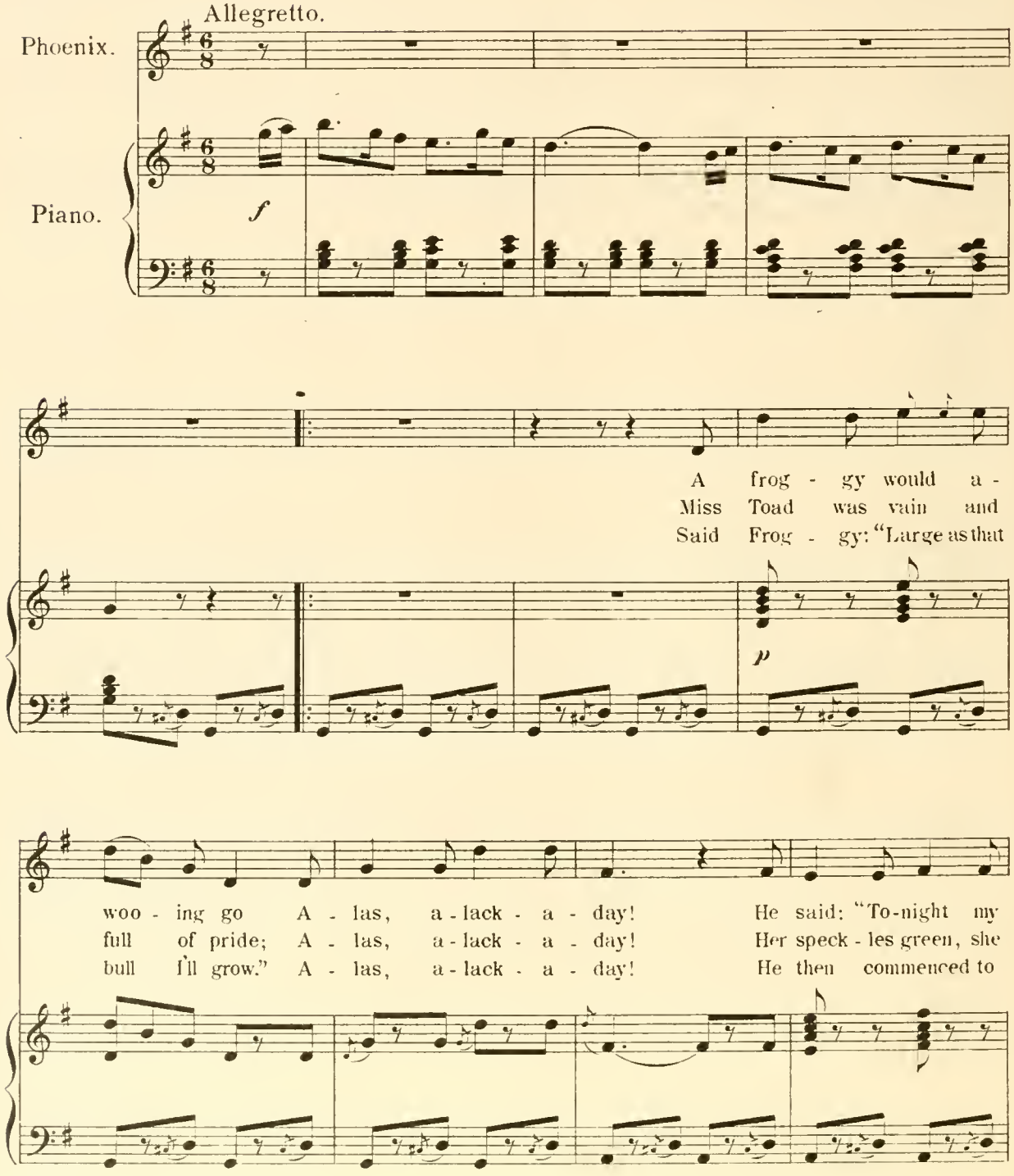
Sir Frog and Mistress Toad.

No 4.

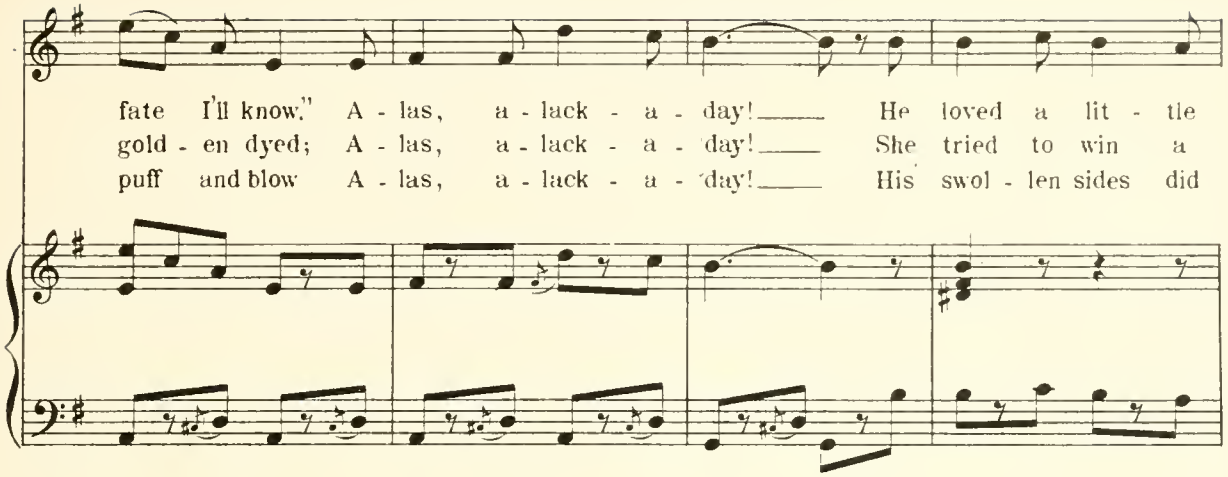
Phoenix and Chorus.

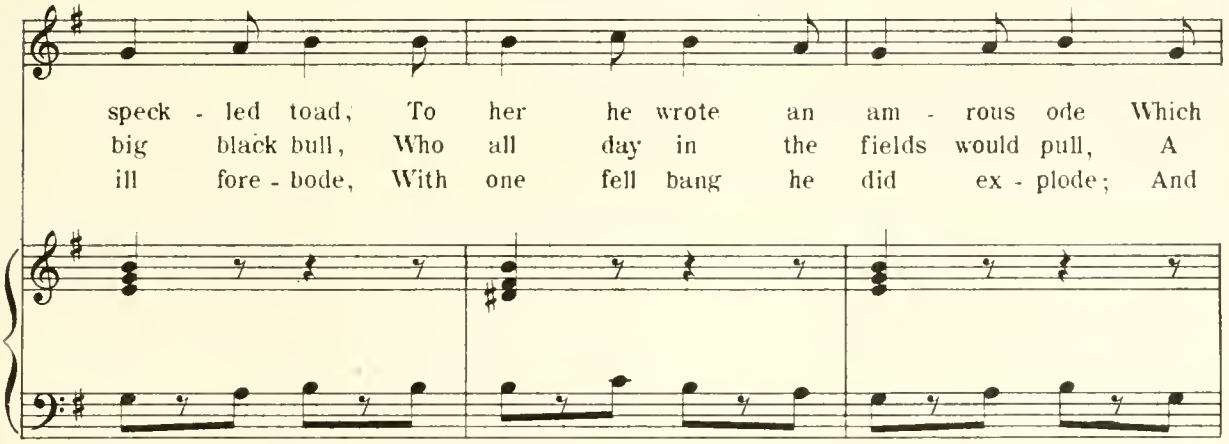
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

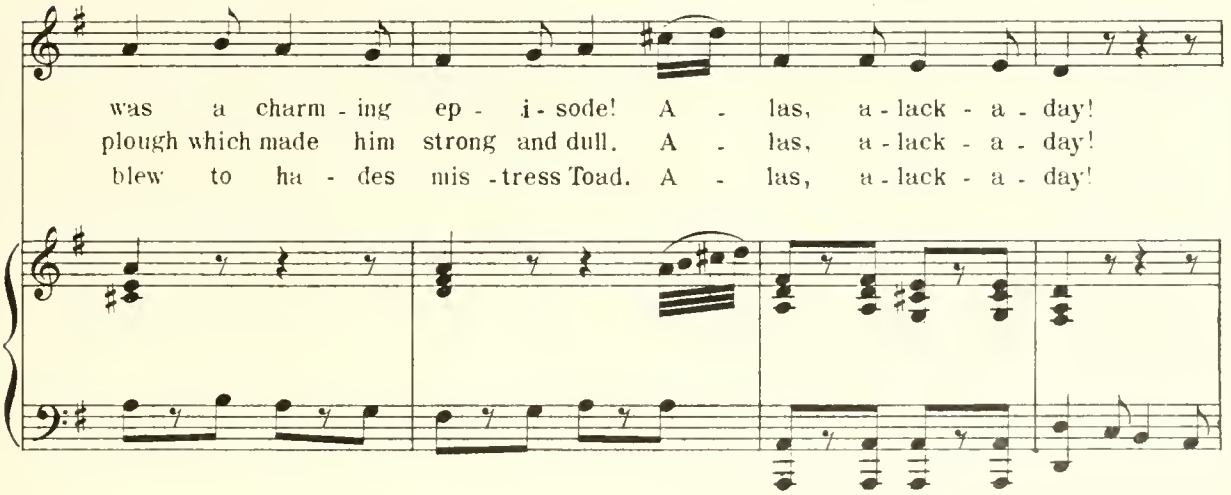
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

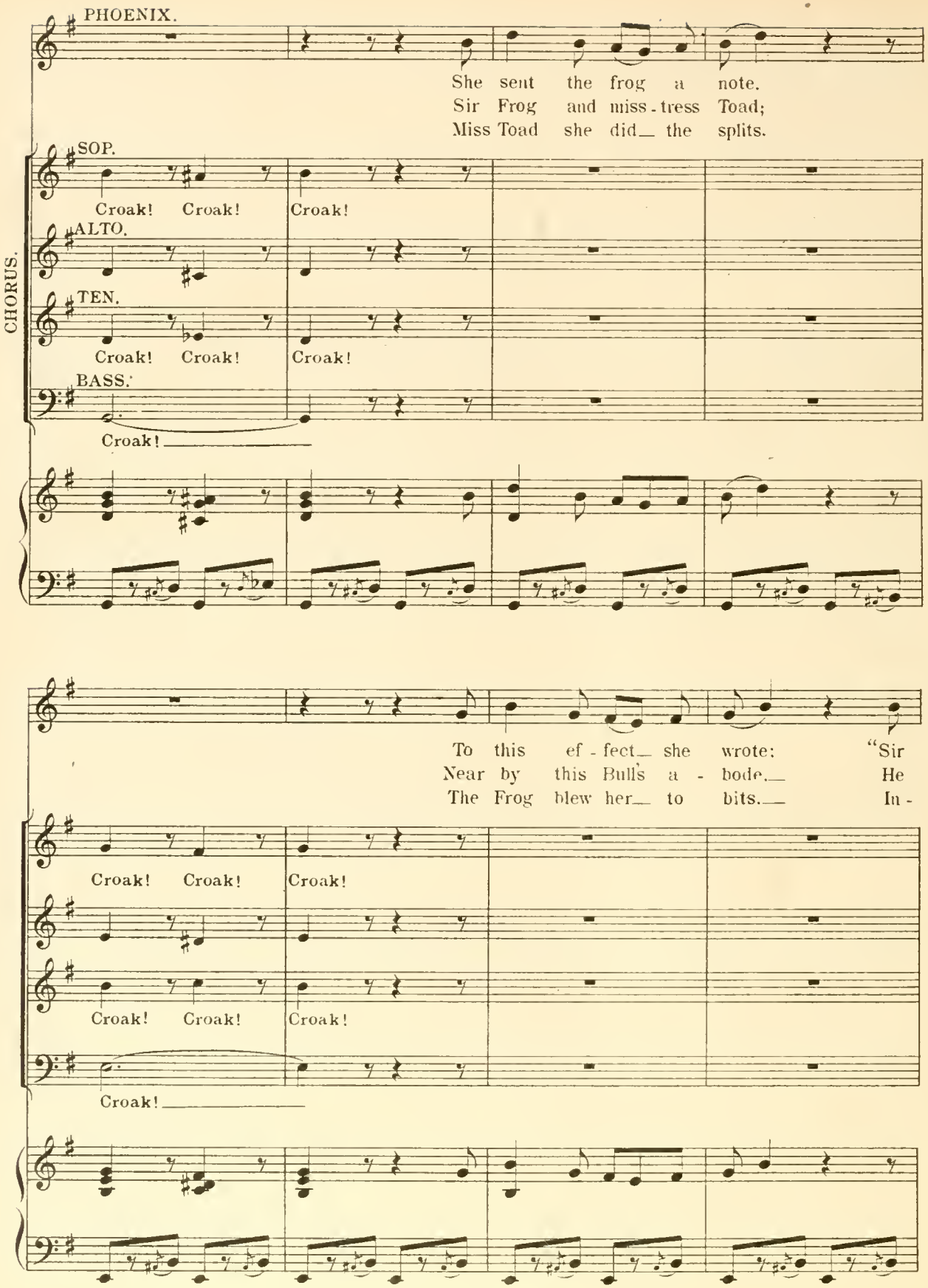


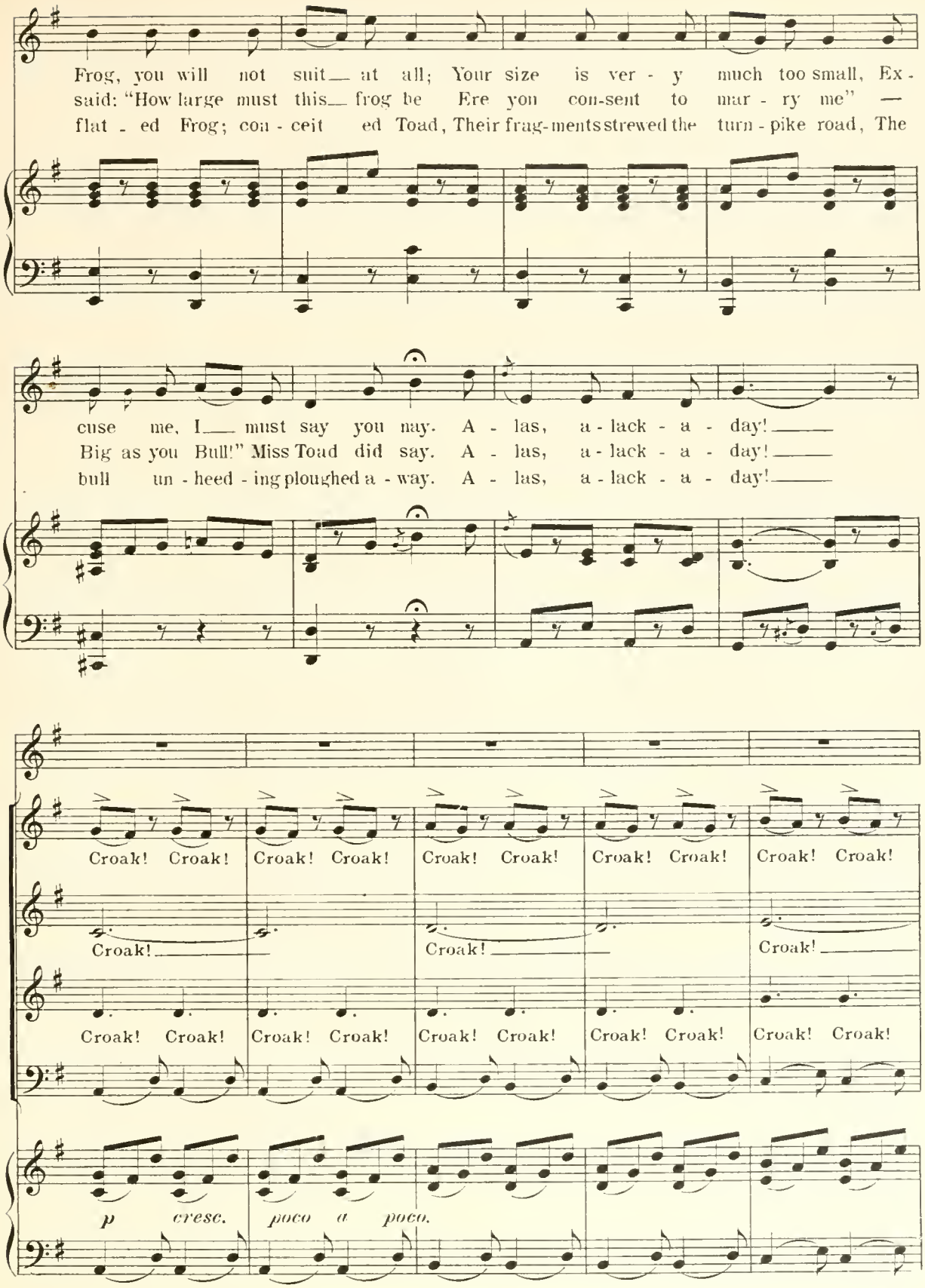
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

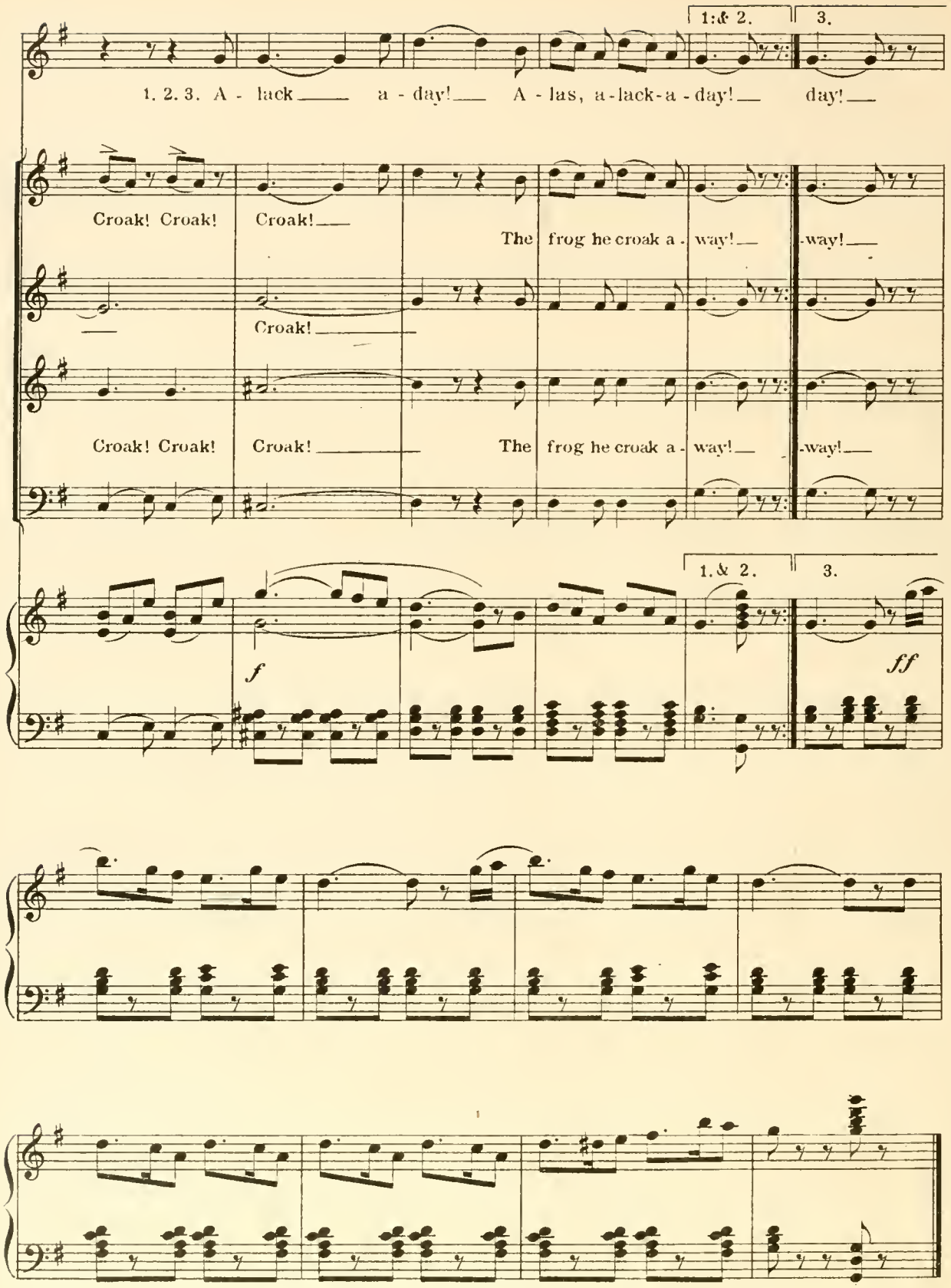

fate I'll know." A - las, a - lack - a - day! He loved a lit - tle
gold - en dyed; A - las, a - lack - a - day! She tried to win a
puff and blow A - las, a - lack - a - day! His swol - len sides did


speck - led toad; To her he wrote an am - rous ode Which
big black bull, Who all day in the fields would pull, A
ill fore - bode, With one fell bang he did ex - plode; And


was a charm - ing ep - i - sode! A - las, a - lack - a - day!
plough which made him strong and dull. A - las, a - lack - a - day!
blew to ha - des mis - tress Toad. A - las, a - lack - a - day!


PHOENIX.
She sent the frog a note.
Sir Frog and miss-tress Toad;
Miss Toad she did the splits.
CHORUS.
SOP.
Croak! Croak! Croak!
ALTO.
TEN.
Croak! Croak! Croak!
BASS.
Croak!
To this ef-fect she wrote: "Sir
Near by this Bulls a-bode. He
The Frog blew her to bits. In-
Croak! Croak! Croak!
Croak! Croak! Croak!
Croak!


Frog, you will not suit at all; Your size is ver - y much too small, Ex -
said: "How large must this frog be Ere you con-sent to mar - ry me" —
flat - ed Frog; con - ceit ed Toad, Their frag-ments strewed the turn - pike road, The
cuse me, I must say you nay. A - las, a - lack - a - day!
Big as you Bull!" Miss Toad did say. A - las, a - lack - a - day!
bull un - heed - ing ploughed a - way. A - las, a - lack - a - day!
Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak!
Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak!
Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak! Croak!
p cresc. poco a poco.

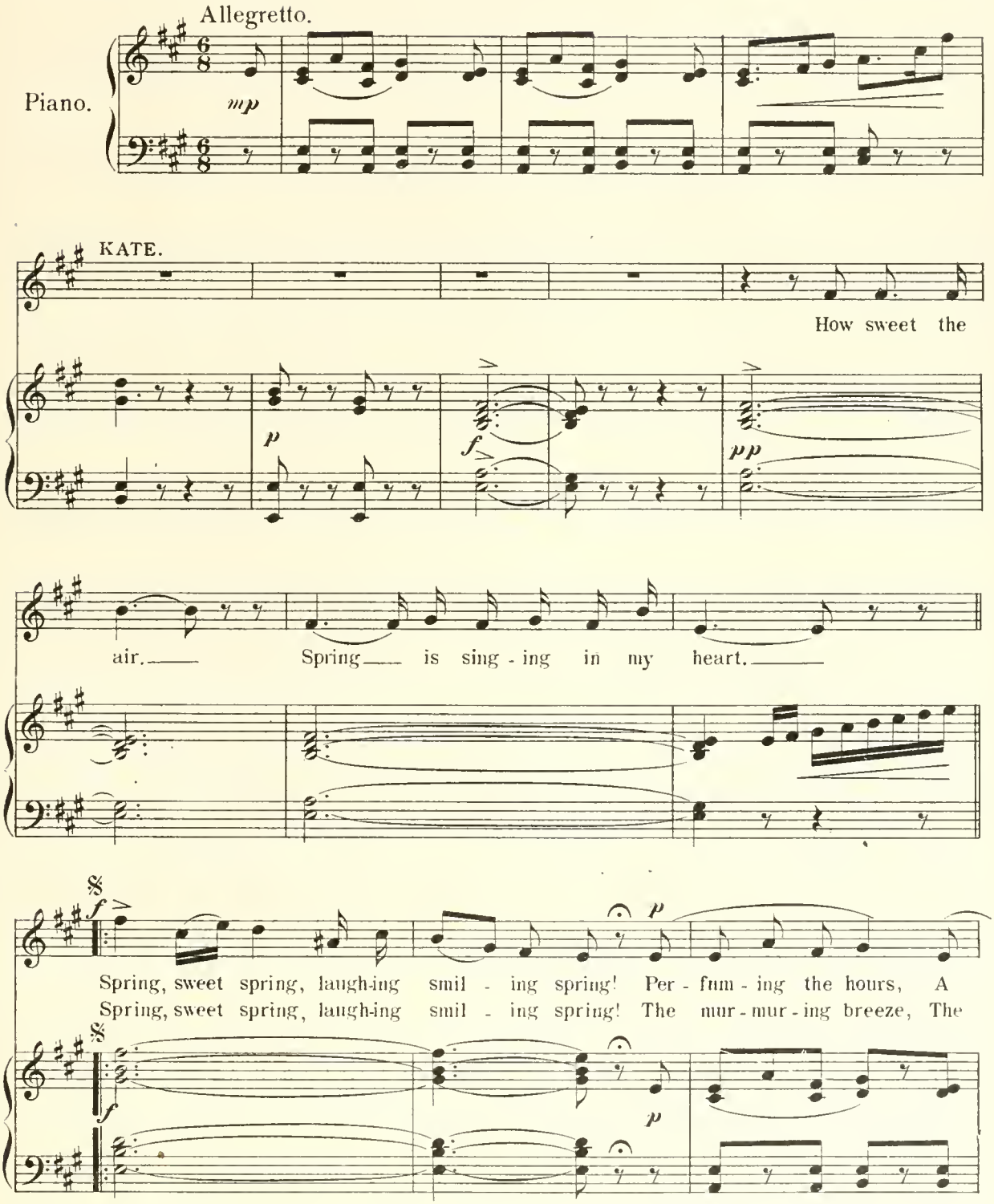

1:& 2.
3.
1. 2. 3. A - lack a - day! A - las, a - lack - a - day! day!
Croak! Croak! Croak! The frog he croak a - way! -way!
Croak!
Croak! Croak! Croak! The frog he croak a - way! -way!
1.& 2.
3.
f
ff

No 5. Spring, Sweet Spring.

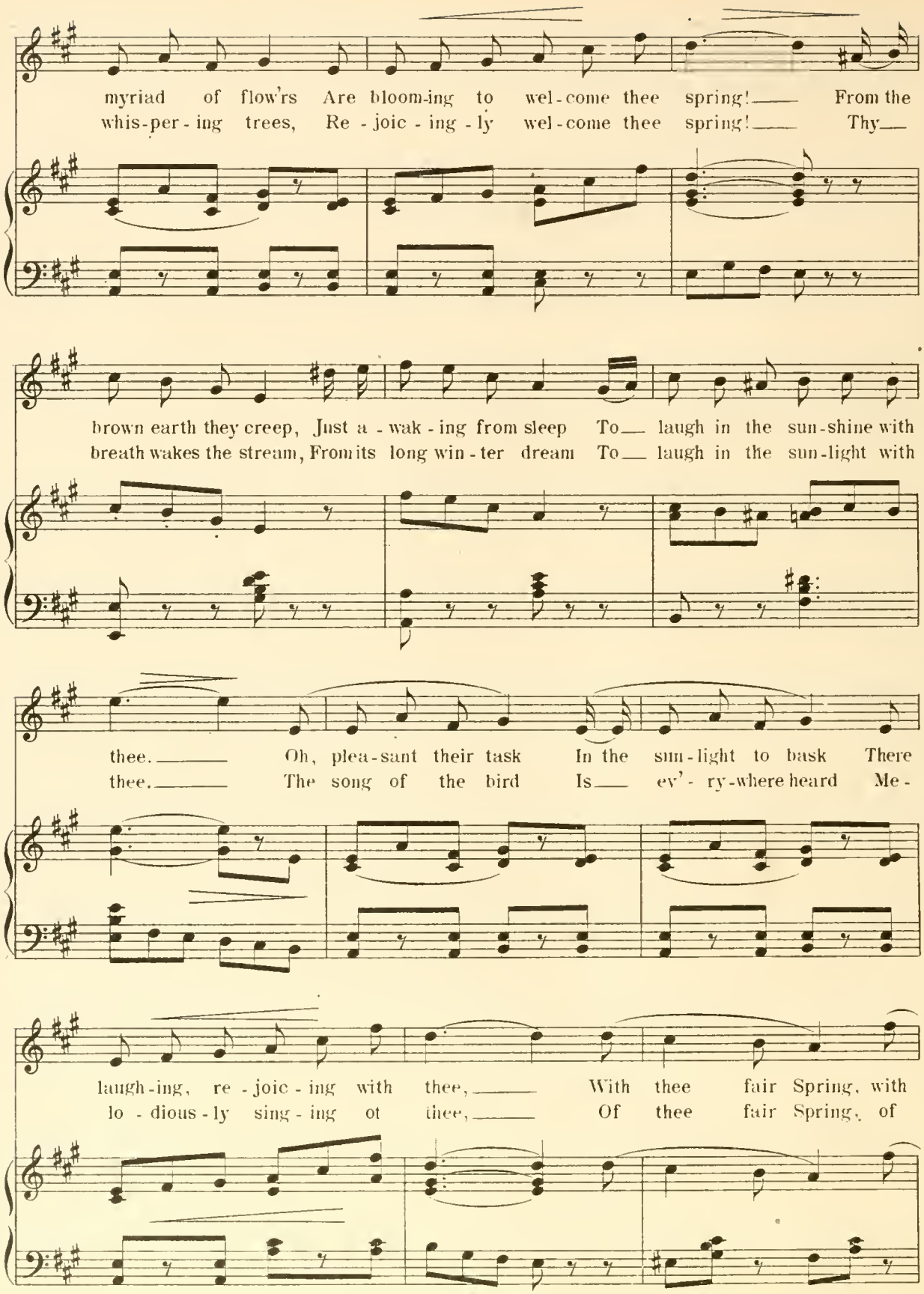
Kate.

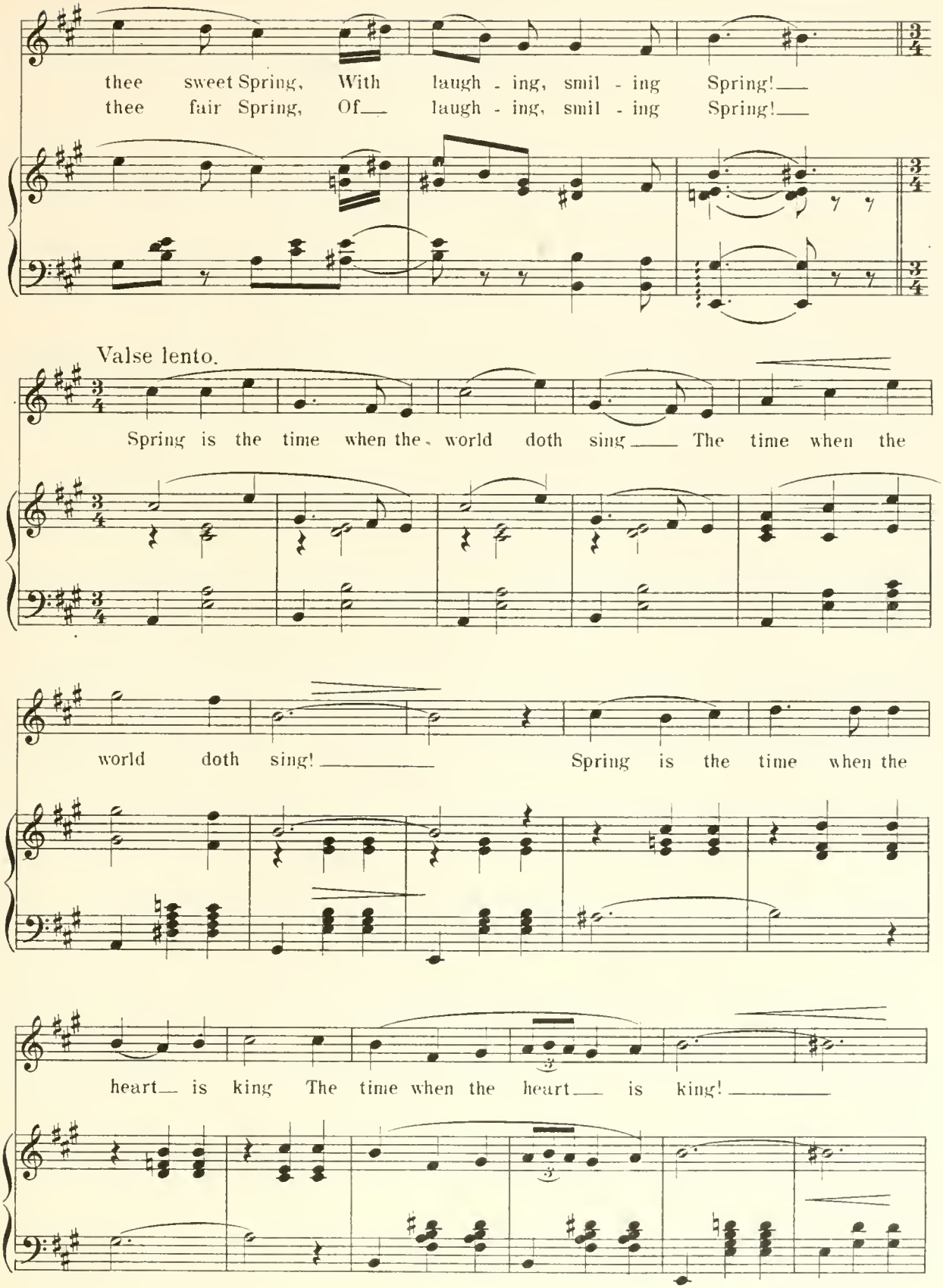
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

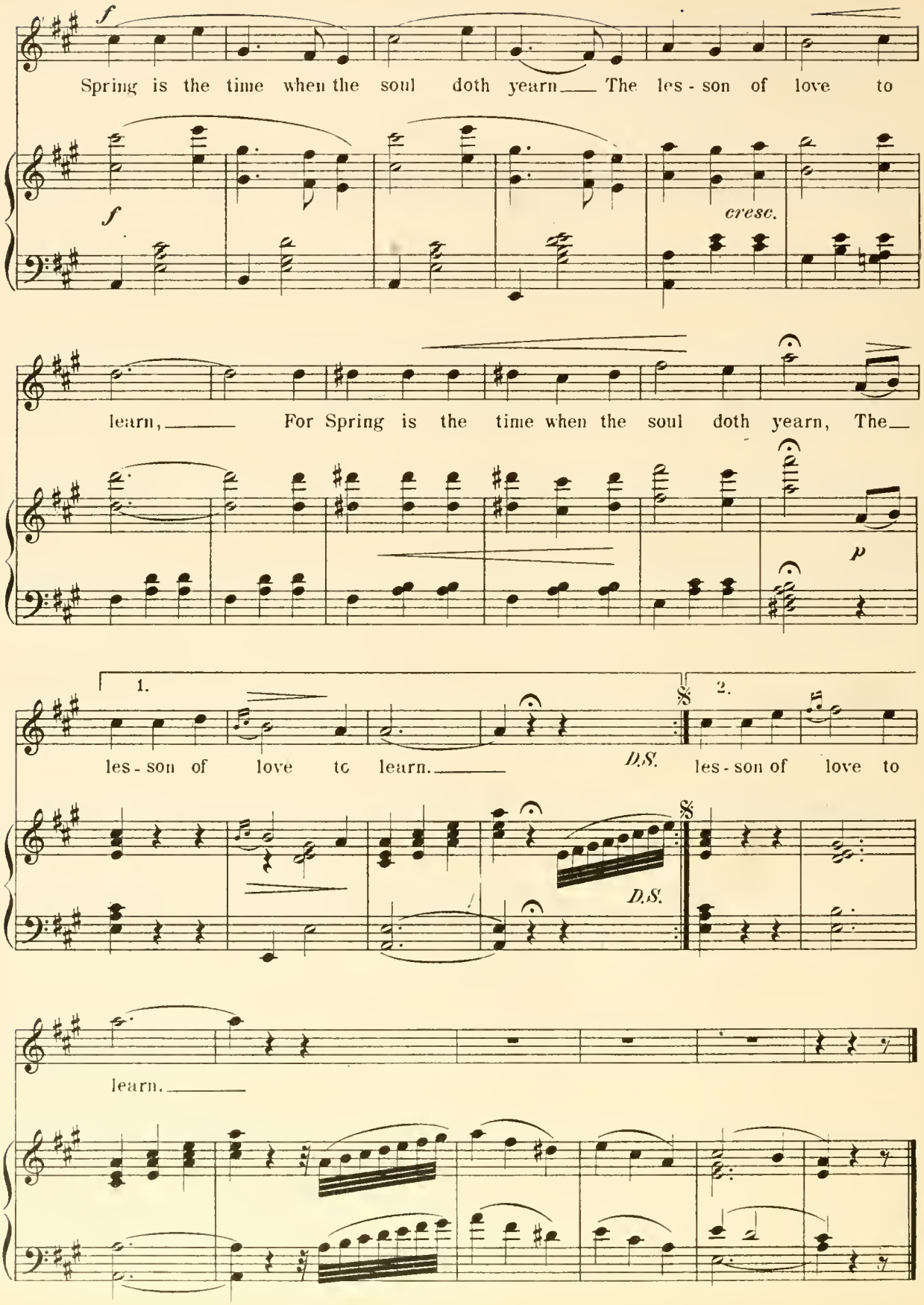
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


myriad of flow'rs Are bloom-ing to wel-come thee spring! From the
whis-per-ing trees, Re-joic-ing-ly wel-come thee spring! Thy
brown earth they creep, Just a-wak-ing from sleep To laugh in the sun-shine with
breath wakes the stream, From its long win-ter dream To laugh in the sun-light with
thee. Oh, plea-sant their task In the sun-light to bask There
thee. The song of the bird Is ev'-ry-where heard Me-
laugh-ing, re-joic-ing with thee, With thee fair Spring, with
lo-dious-ly sing-ing of thee, Of thee fair Spring, of


thee sweet Spring, With laugh - ing, smil - ing Spring!
thee fair Spring, Of laugh - ing, smil - ing Spring!
Valse lento.
Spring is the time when the world doth sing The time when the
world doth sing! Spring is the time when the
heart is king The time when the heart is king!


f
Spring is the time when the soul doth yearn The les - son of love to
f
cresc.
learn, For Spring is the time when the soul doth yearn, The
p
1.
les - son of love to learn.
D.S.
2.
les - son of love to
D.S.
learn.

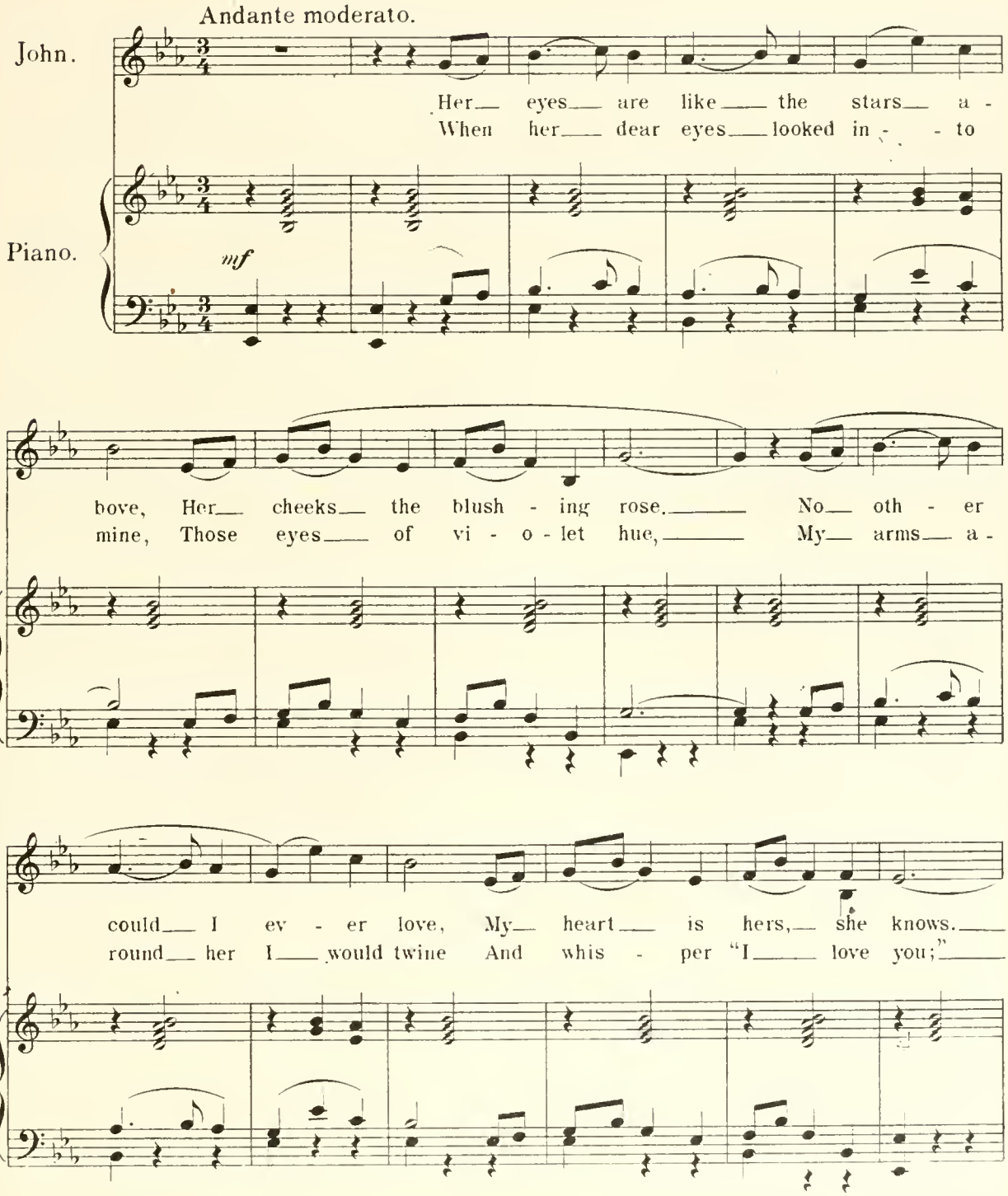
Katie—My Southern Rose.

No 6.

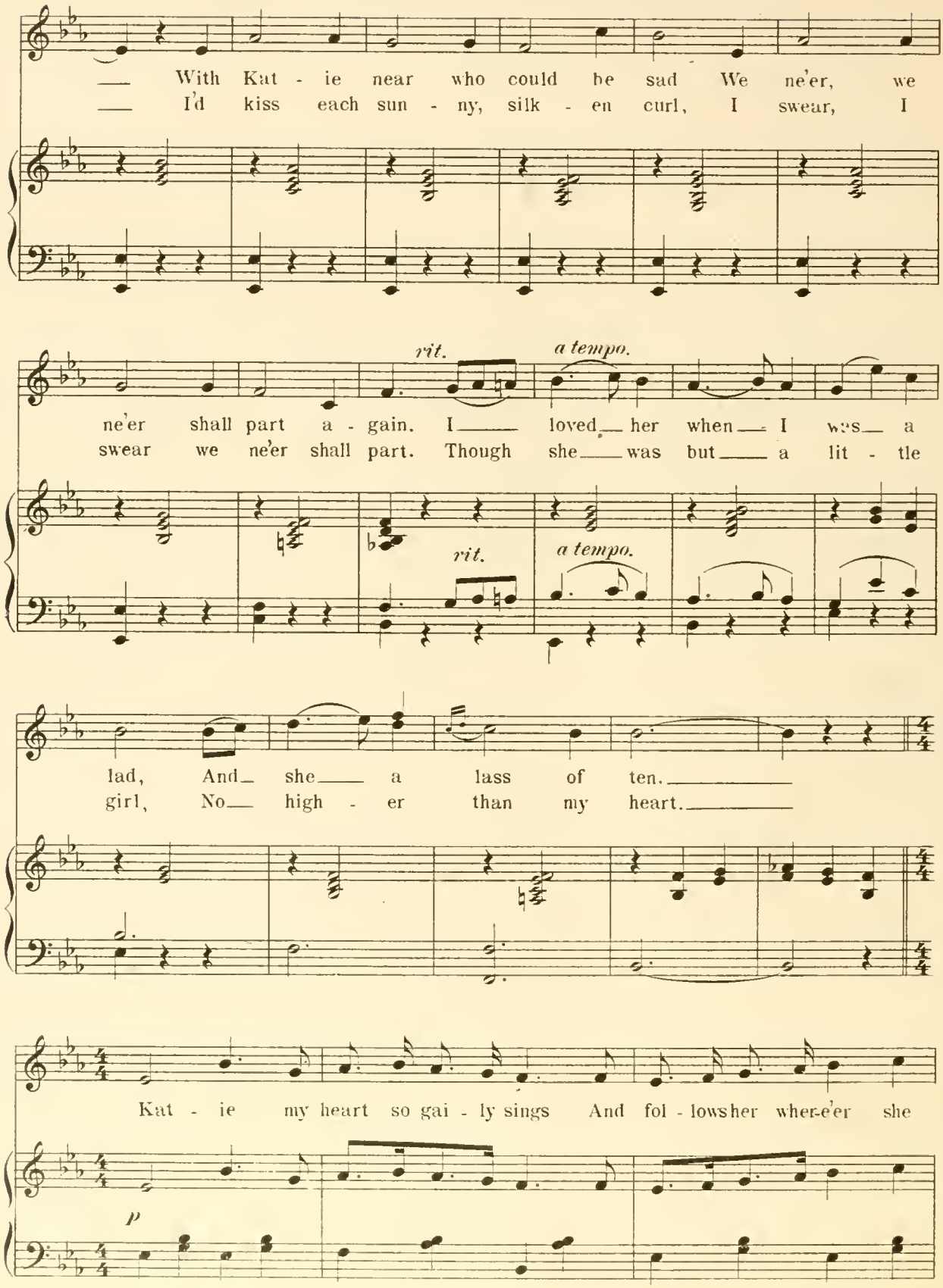
John.

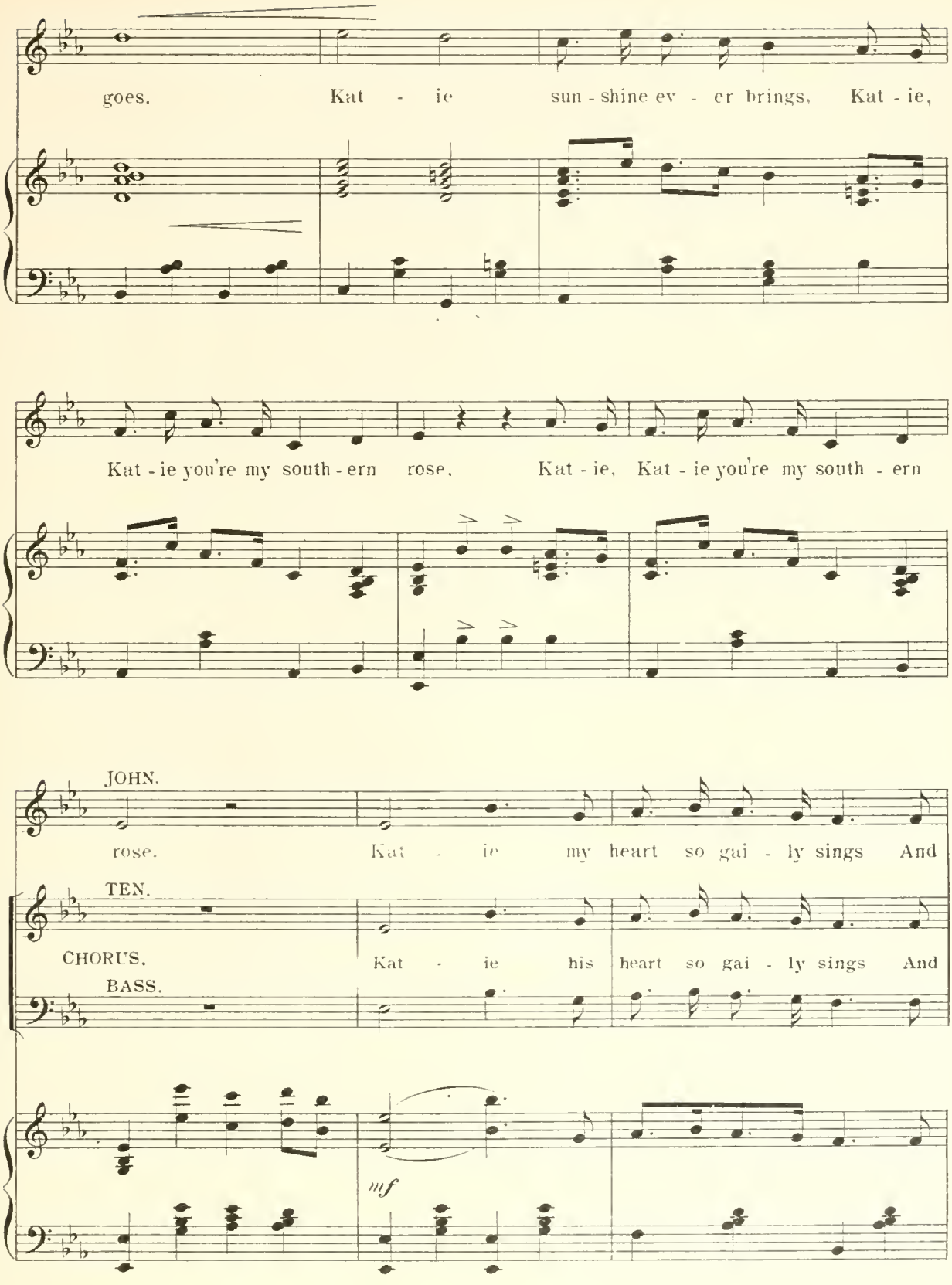
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

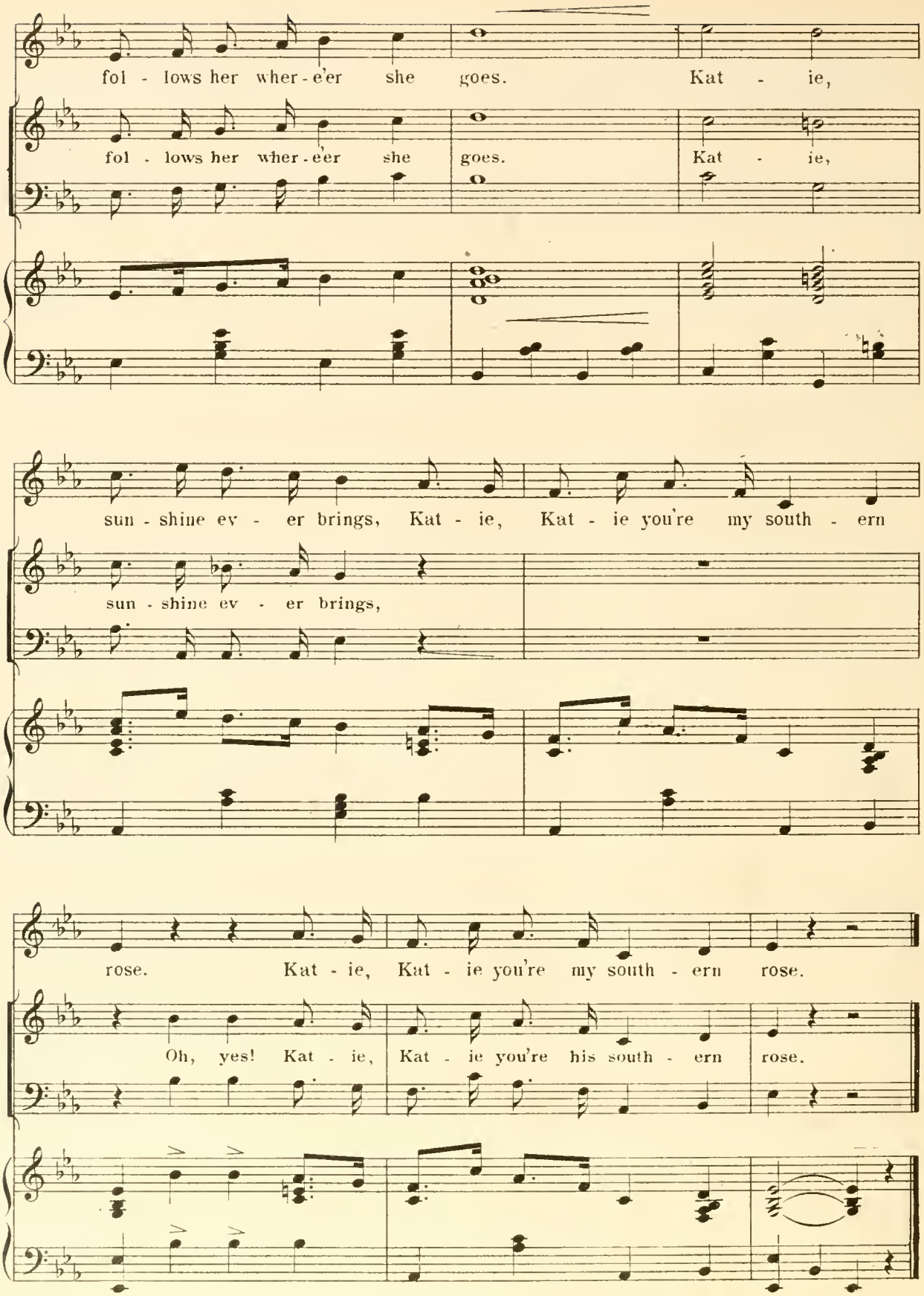
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


With Kat - ie near who could be sad We ne'er, we
I'd kiss each sun - ny, silk - en curl, I swear, I
rit.
a tempo.
ne'er shall part a - gain. I loved her when I was a
swear we ne'er shall part. Though she was but a lit - tle
rit.
a tempo.
lad, And she a lass of ten.
girl, No high - er than my heart.
Kat - ie my heart so gai - ly sings And fol - lows her where-e'er she
p


goes. Kat - ie sun - shine ev - er brings, Kat - ie,
Kat - ie you're my south - ern rose. Kat - ie, Kat - ie you're my south - ern
JOHN.
rose. Kat - ie my heart so gai - ly sings And
TEN.
CHORUS. Kat - ie his heart so gai - ly sings And
BASS.
mf


fol - lows her wher - e'er she goes. Kat - ie,
fol - lows her wher - e'er she goes. Kat - ie,
sun - shine ev - er brings, Kat - ie, Kat - ie you're my south - ern
sun - shine ev - er brings,
rose. Kat - ie, Kat - ie you're my south - ern rose.
Oh, yes! Kat - ie, Kat - ie you're his south - ern rose.

Ensemble.

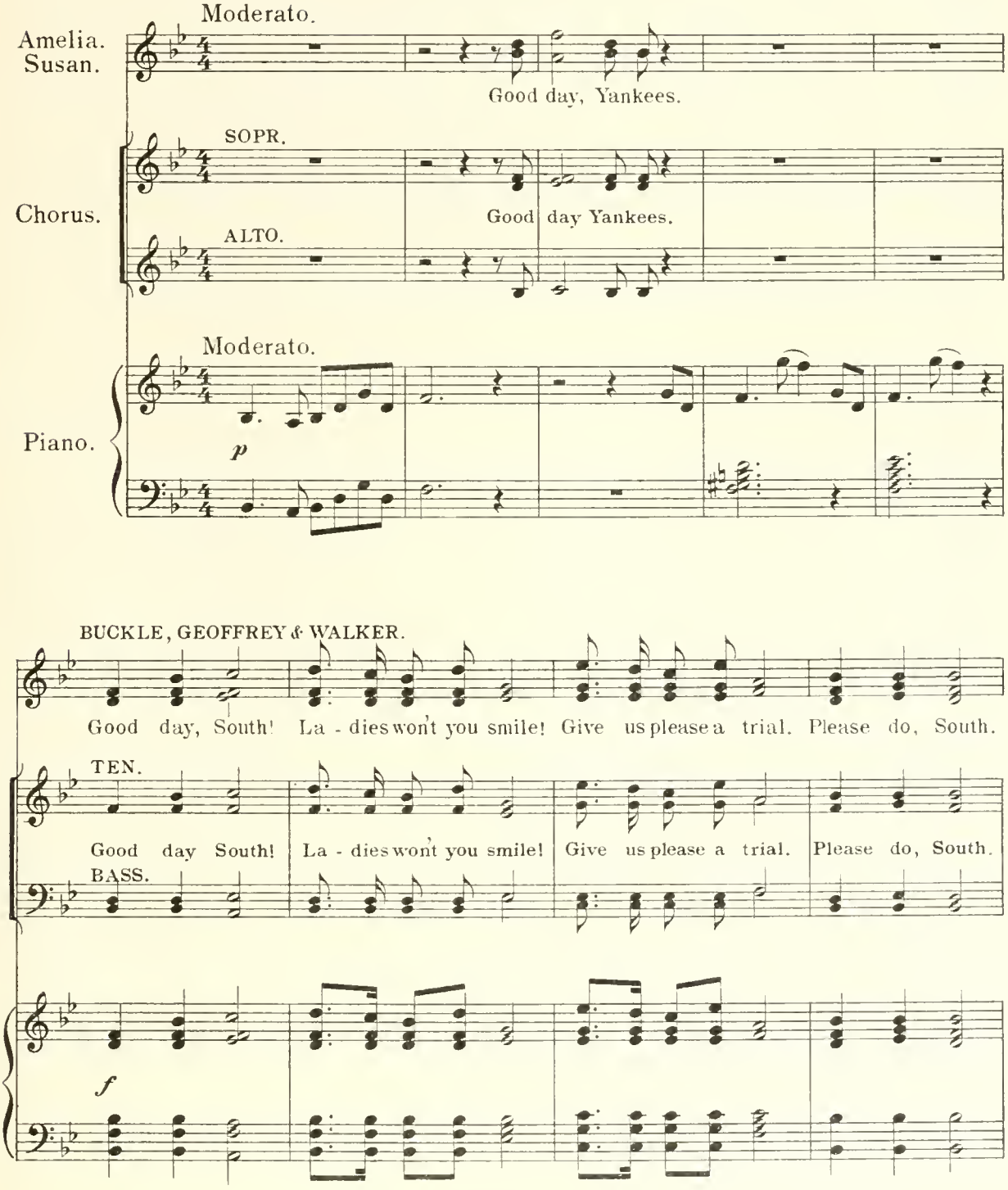
No 7a.

"Good Day Yankees."

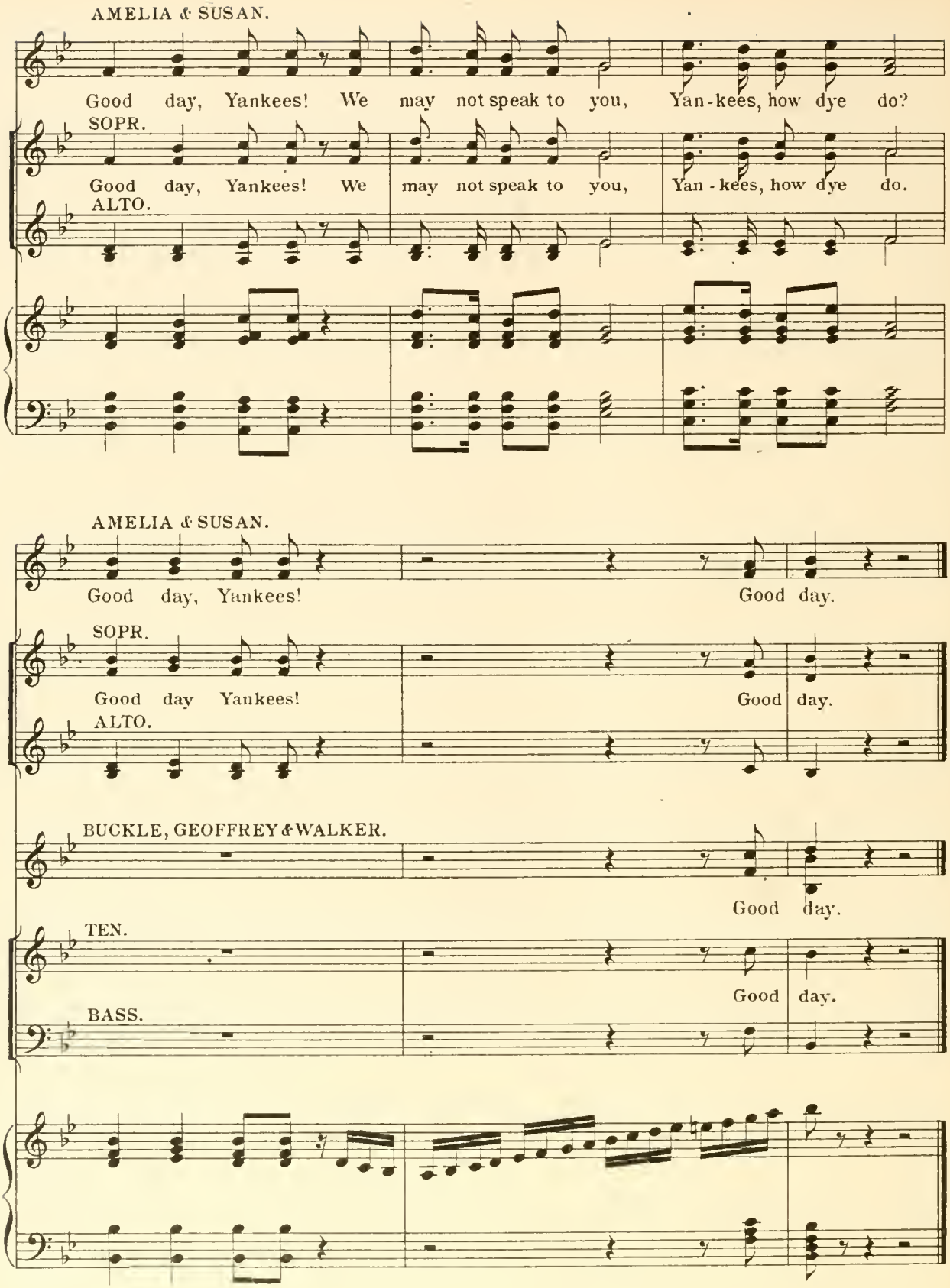
Amelia, Susan, Buckle, Geoffrey, Walker and Chorus.

Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


AMELIA & SUSAN.
Good day, Yankees! We may not speak to you, Yan-kees, how dye do?
SOPR.
Good day, Yankees! We may not speak to you, Yan-kees, how dye do.
ALTO.
AMELIA & SUSAN.
Good day, Yankees! Good day.
SOPR.
Good day Yankees! Good day.
ALTO.
BUCKLE, GEOFFREY & WALKER.
Good day.
TEN.
Good day.
BASS.

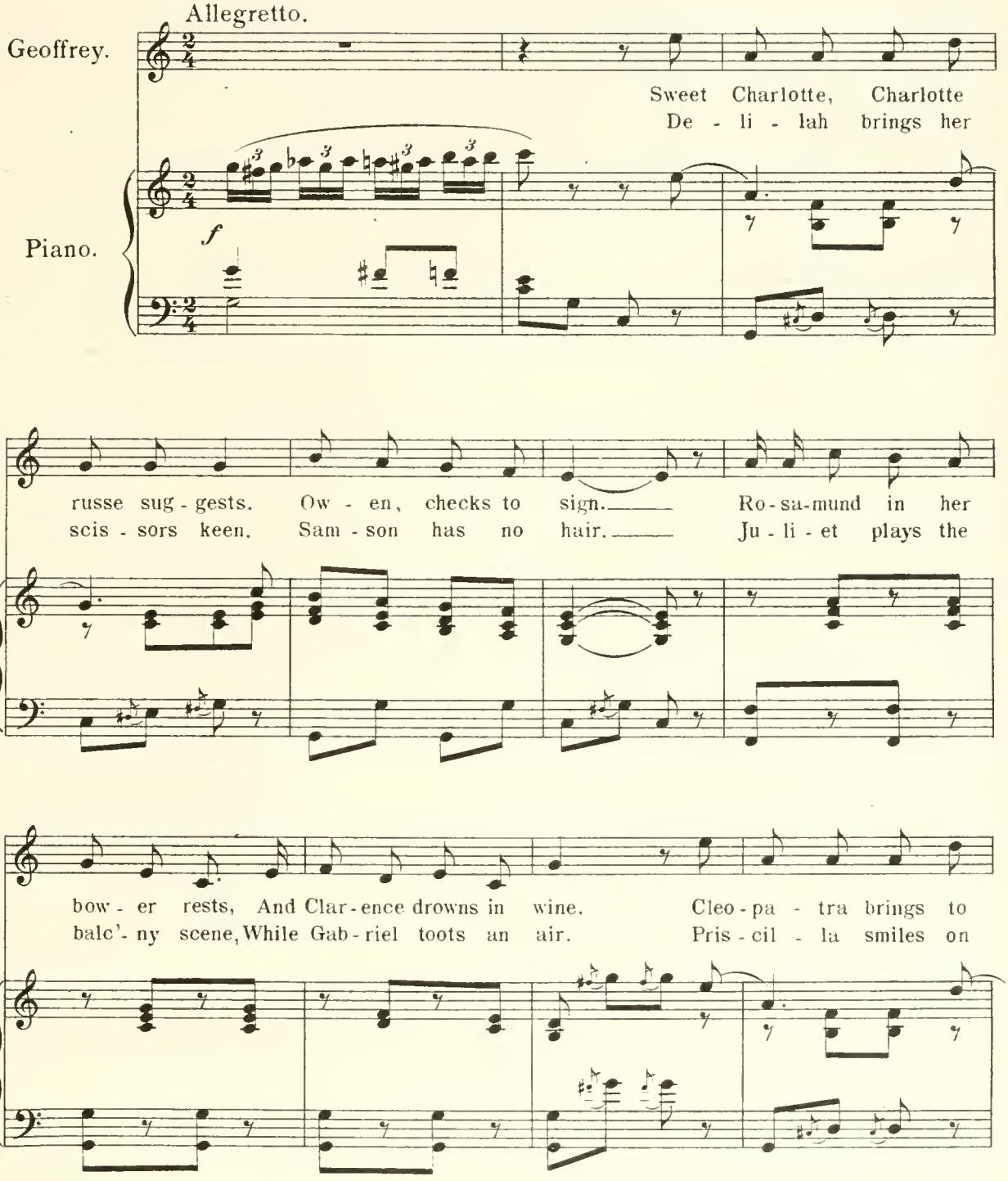
What's in a Name.

No 7b.

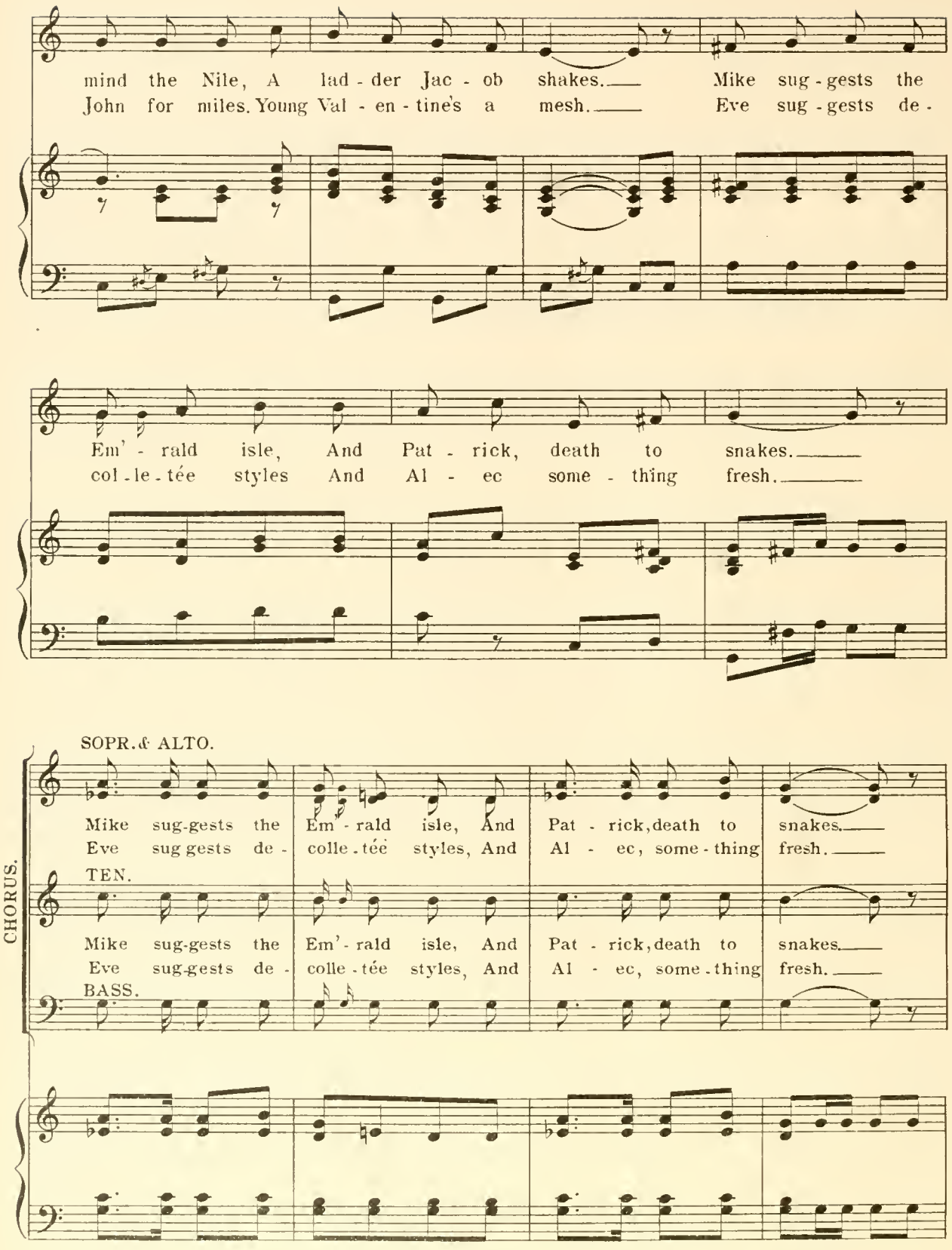
Geoffrey and Chorus.

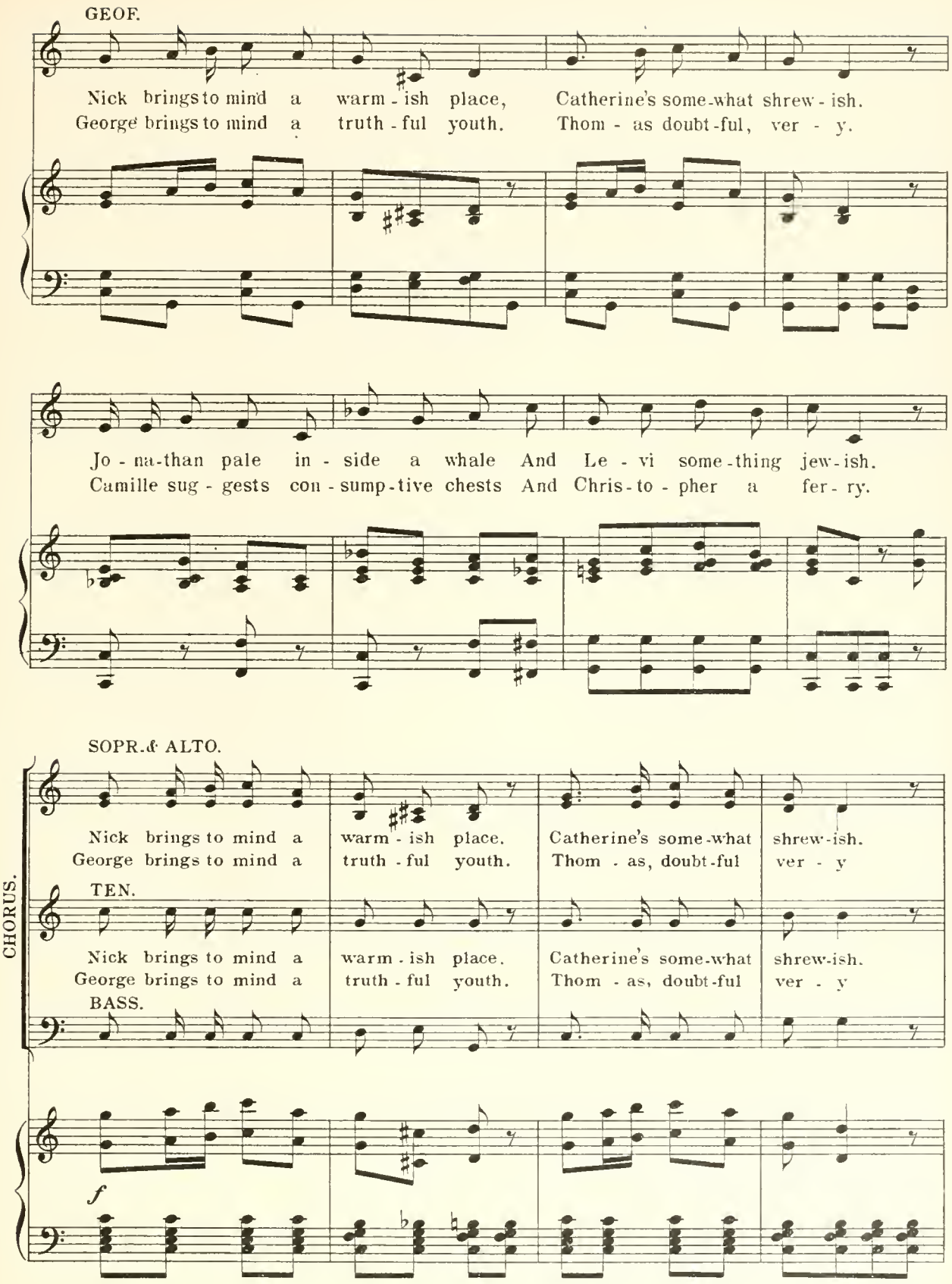
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

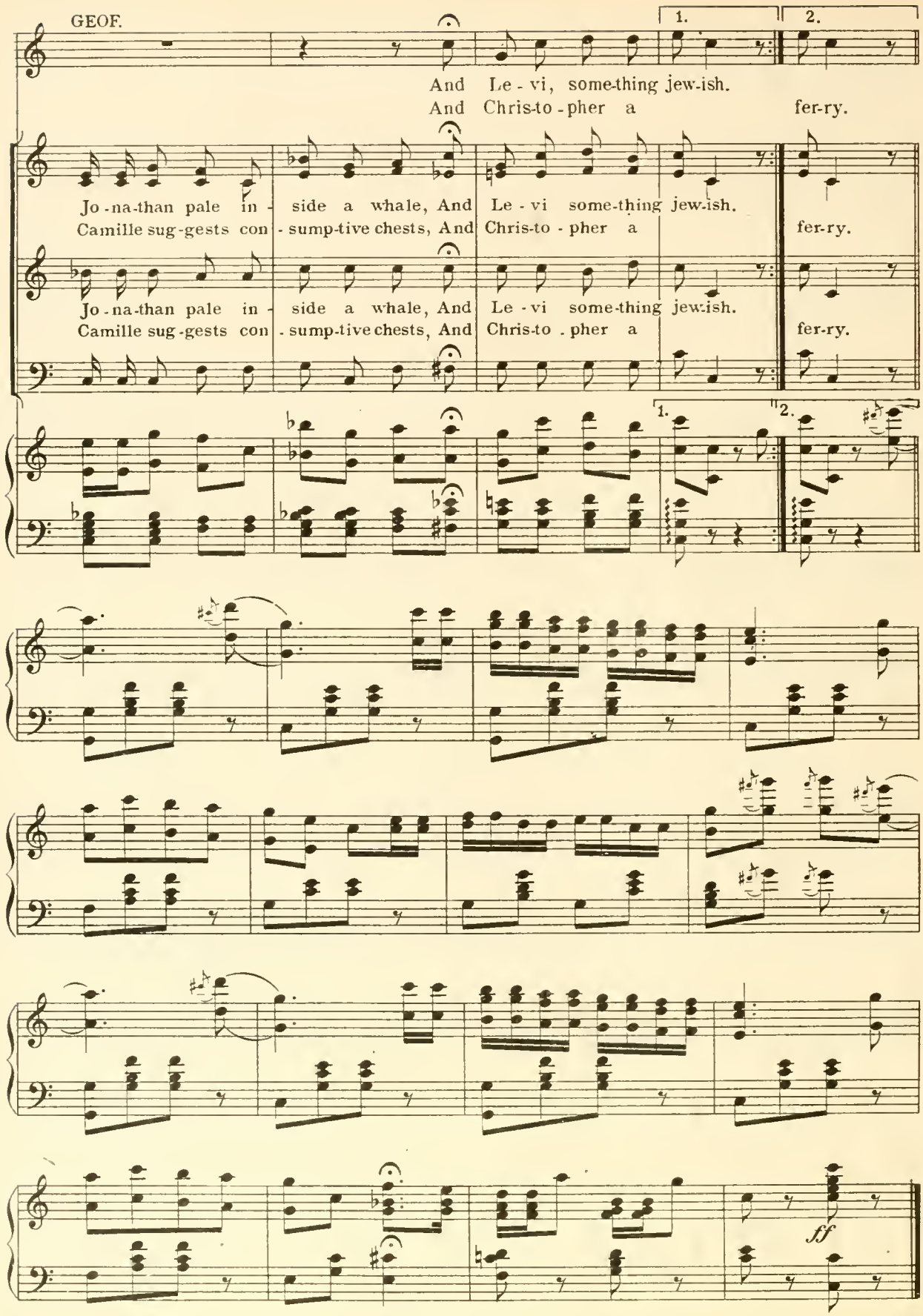
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


mind the Nile, A lad - der Jac - ob shakes. Mike sug - gests the
John for miles. Young Val - en - tine's a mesh. Eve sug - gests de -
Em' - rald isle, And Pat - rick, death to snakes.
col - le - tée styles And Al - ec some - thing fresh.
SOPR. & ALTO.
Mike sug-gests the Em' - rald isle, And Pat - rick, death to snakes.
Eve sug gests de - colle - tée styles, And Al - ec, some - thing fresh.
TEN.
Mike sug-gests the Em' - rald isle, And Pat - rick, death to snakes.
Eve sug-gests de - colle - tée styles, And Al - ec, some - thing fresh.
BASS.
CHORUS.


GEOF.
Nick brings to mind a warm - ish place, Catherine's some-what shrew - ish.
George brings to mind a truth - ful youth. Thom - as doubt-ful, ver - y.
Jo - na-than pale in - side a whale And Le - vi some-thing jew-ish.
Camille sug - gests con - sump-tive chests And Chris-to - pher a fer - ry.
SOPR. & ALTO.
Nick brings to mind a warm - ish place. Catherine's some-what shrew-ish.
George brings to mind a truth - ful youth. Thom - as, doubt-ful ver - y
TEN.
Nick brings to mind a warm - ish place. Catherine's some-what shrew-ish.
George brings to mind a truth - ful youth. Thom - as, doubt-ful ver - y
BASS.
CHORUS.
f


GEOF.
1.
2.
And Le - vi, some-thing jew-ish.
And Chris-to - pher a fer-ry.
Jo - na-than pale in - side a whale, And Le - vi some-thing jew-ish.
Camille sug-gests con - sump-tive chests, And Chris-to - pher a fer-ry.
Jo - na-than pale in - side a whale, And Le - vi some-thing jew-ish.
Camille sug-gests con - sump-tive chests, And Chris-to - pher a fer-ry.
1.
2.
ff

Beware of the Things that Annoy.

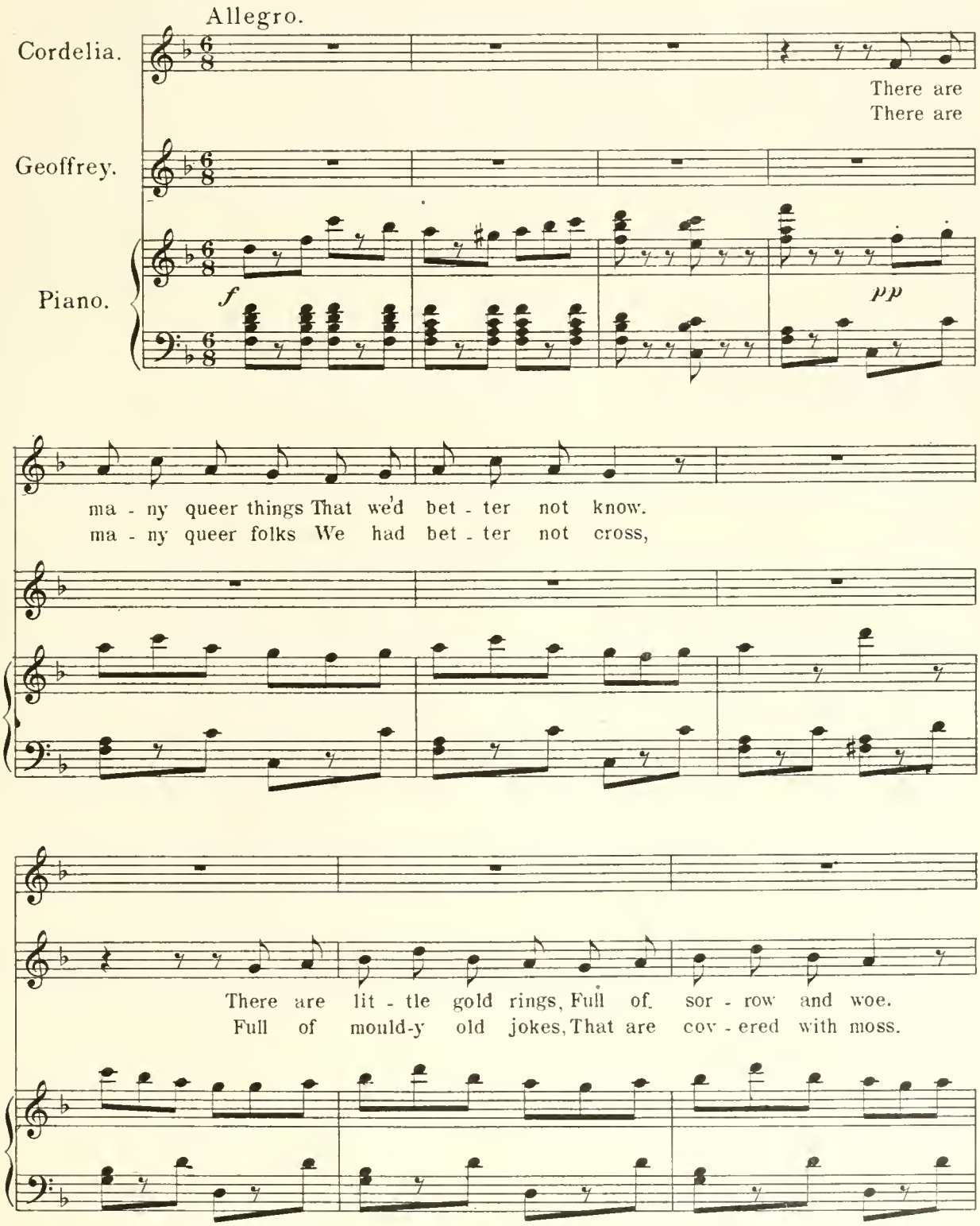
No 8.

DUET.

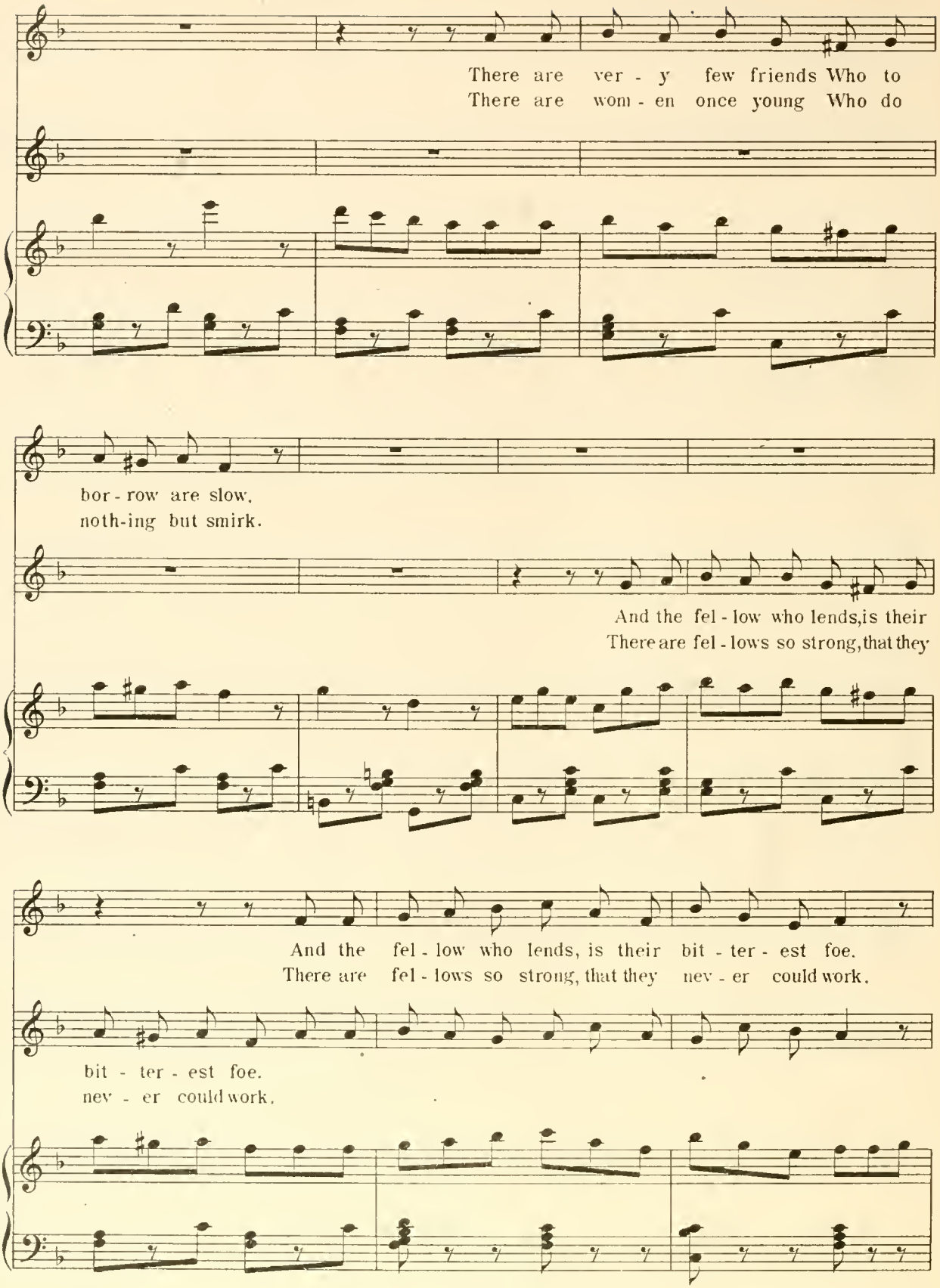
Cordelia and Geoffrey.

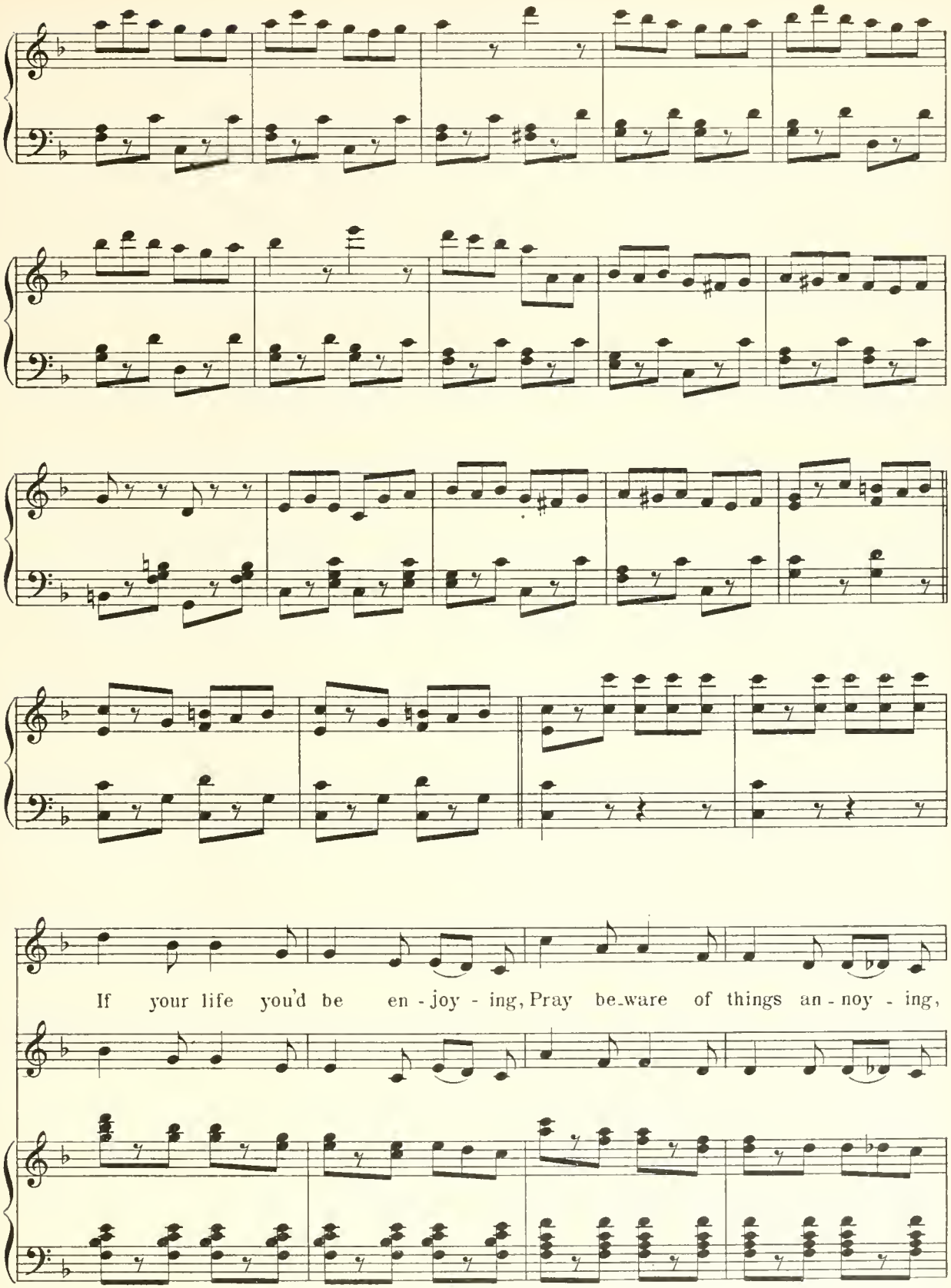
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

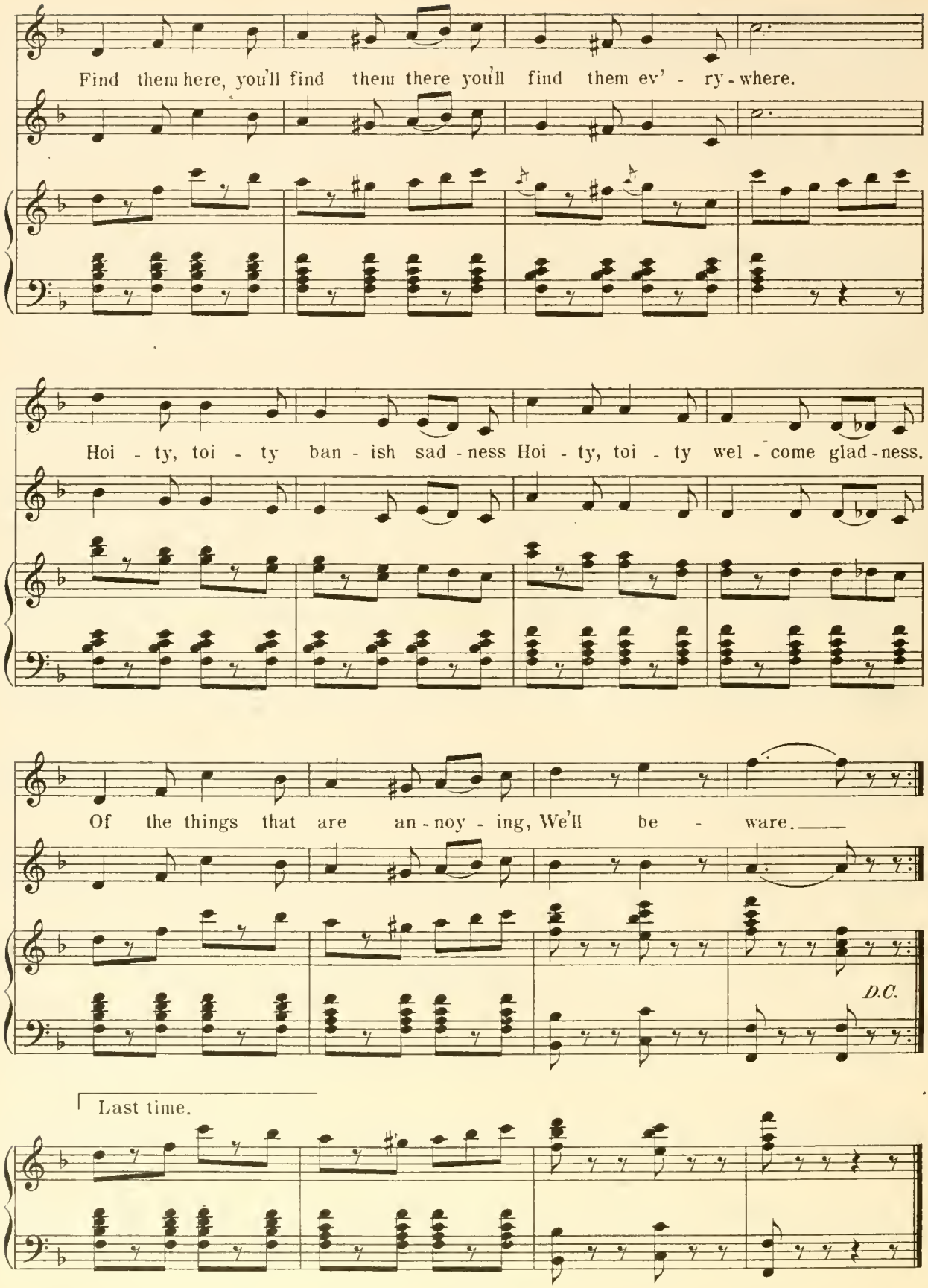
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


There are ver - y few friends Who to
There are wom - en once young Who do
bor - row are slow,
noth-ing but smirk.
And the fel - low who lends,is their
There are fel - lows so strong,that they
And the fel - low who lends, is their bit - ter - est foe.
There are fel - lows so strong, that they nev - er could work.
bit - ter - est foe.
nev - er could work.


If your life you'd be en - joy - ing, Pray be-ware of things an - noy - ing,


Find them here, you'll find them there you'll find them ev' - ry - where.
Hoi - ty, toi - ty ban - ish sad - ness Hoi - ty, toi - ty wel - come glad - ness.
Of the things that are an - noy - ing, We'll be - ware.
D.C.
Last time.

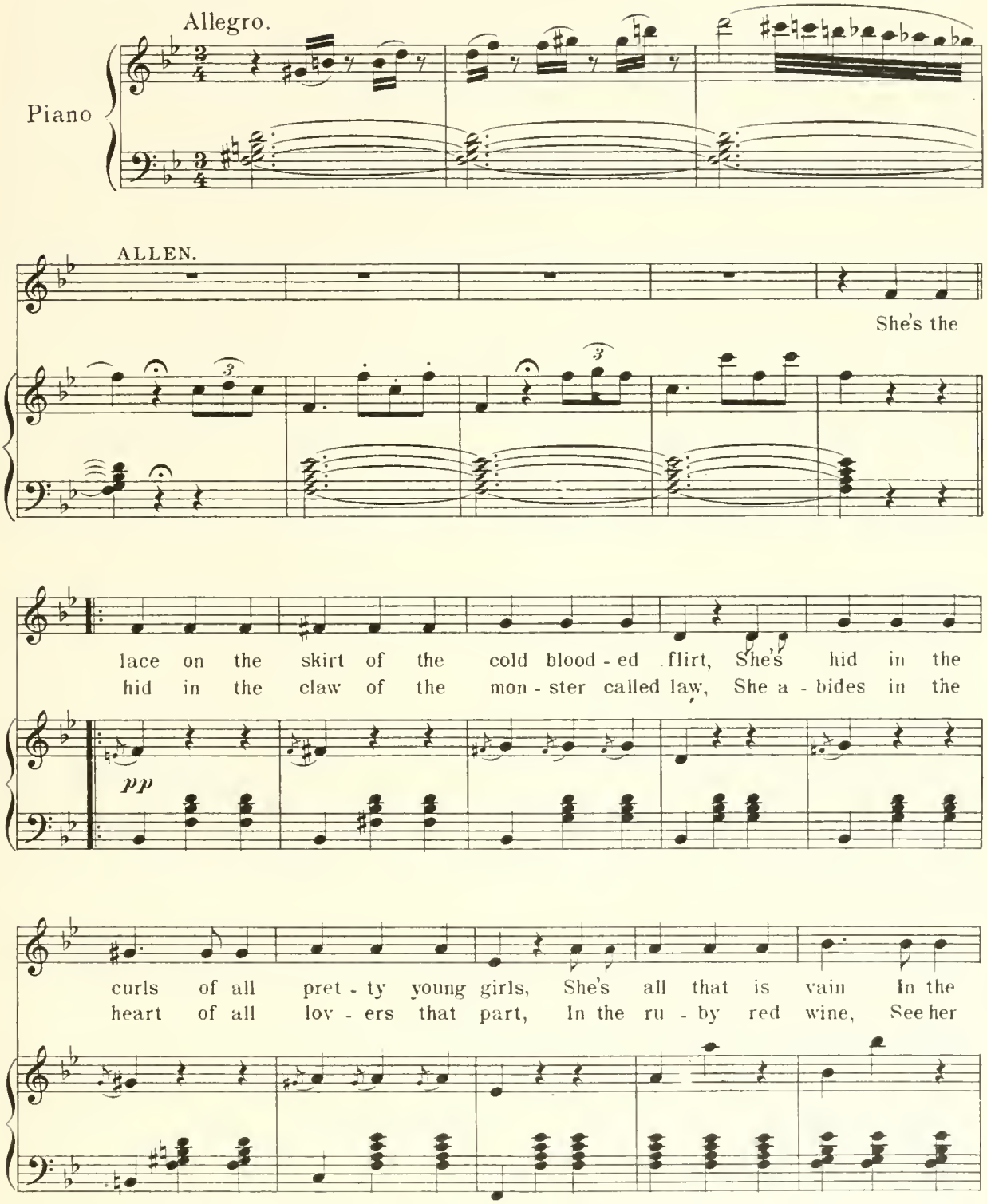
Ariella.

No 9.

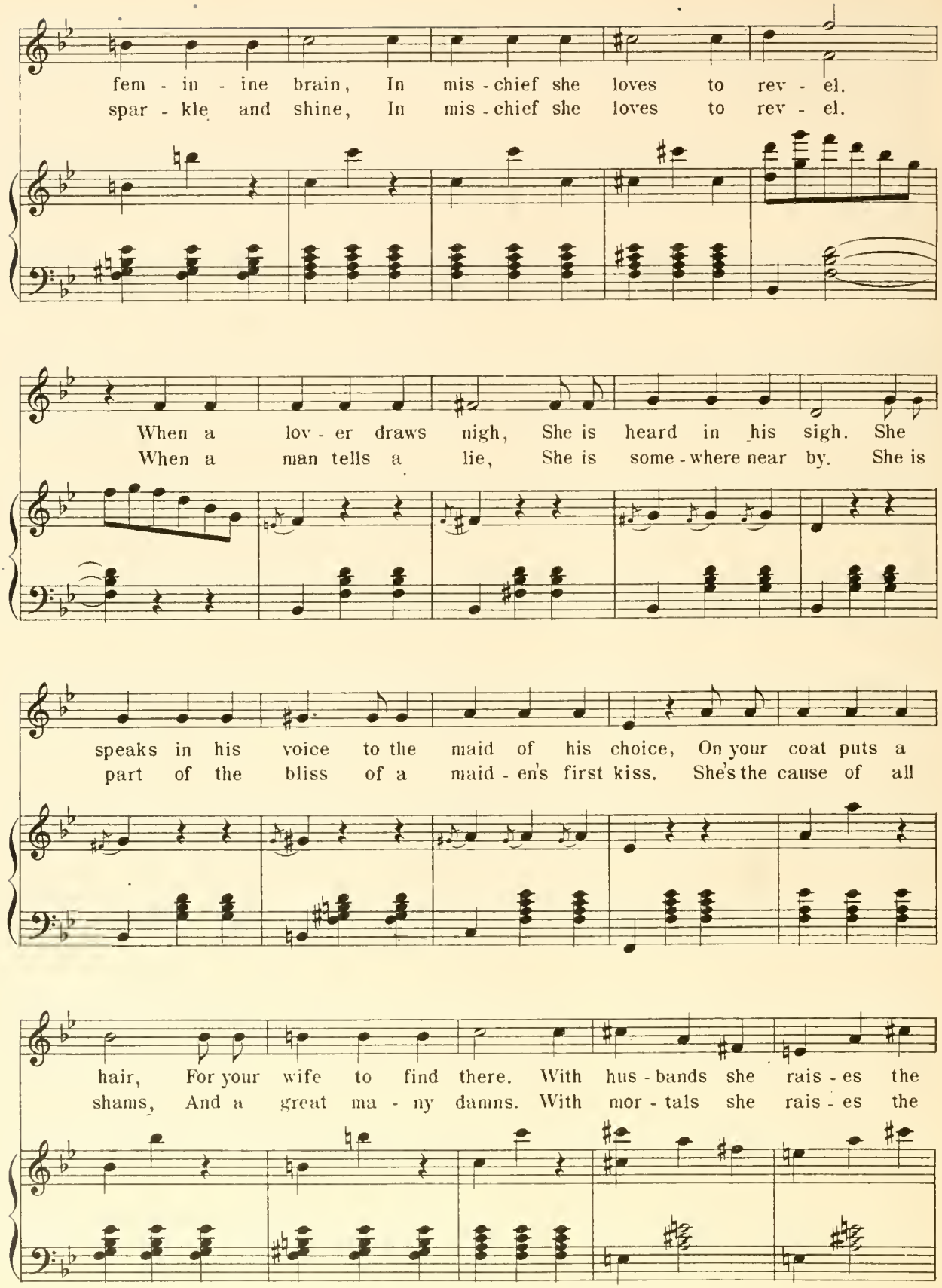
Allen and Chorus.

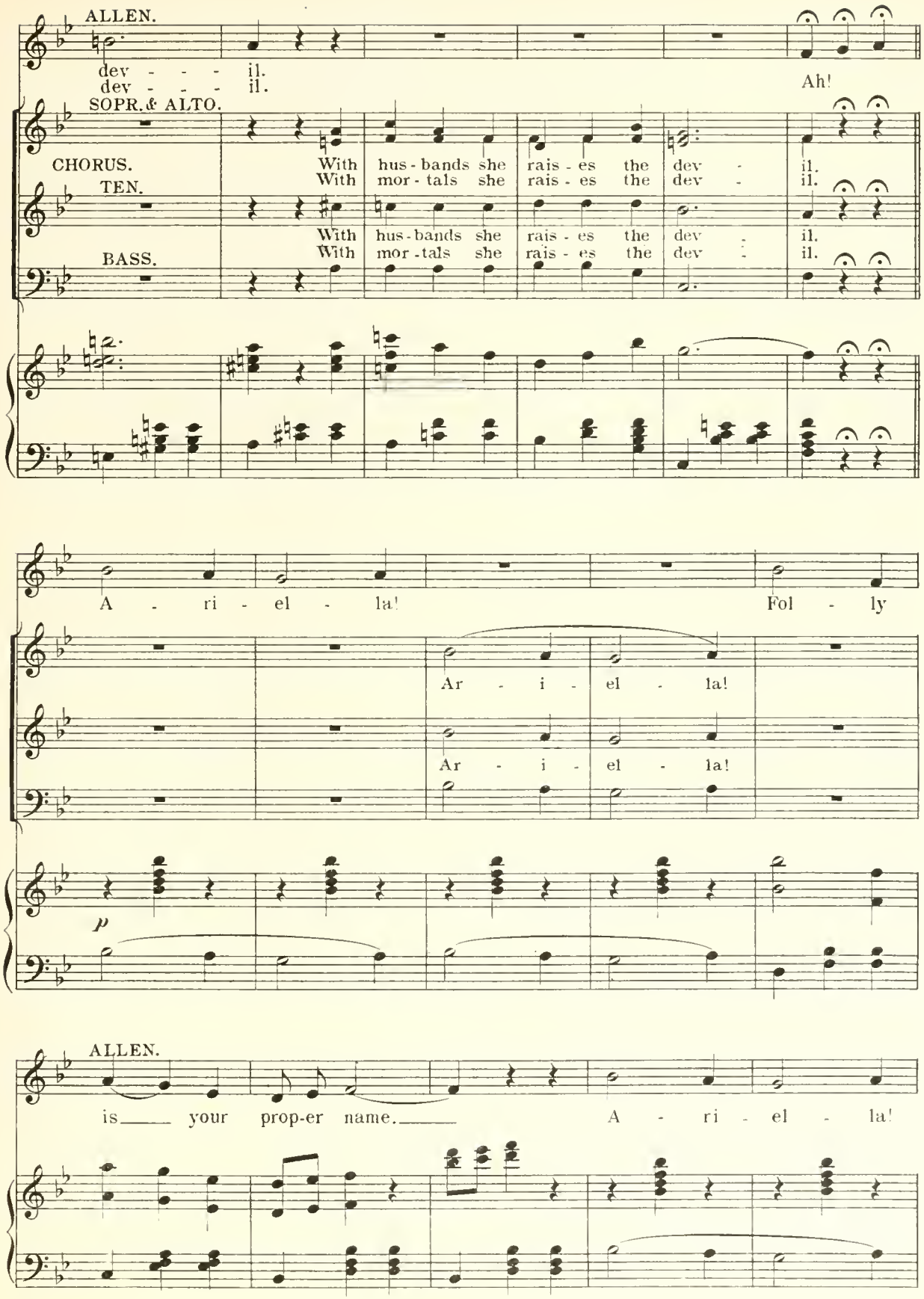
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

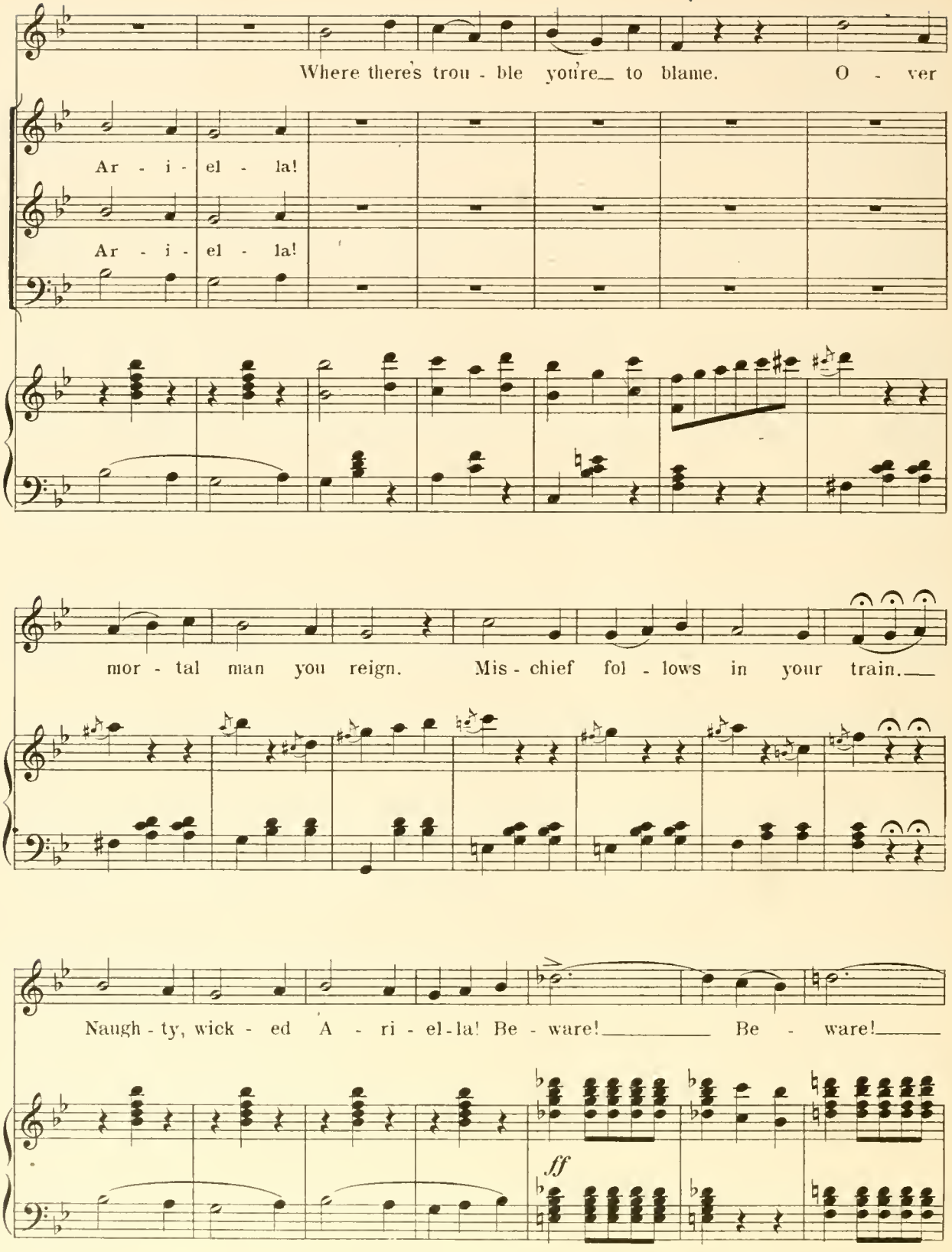
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

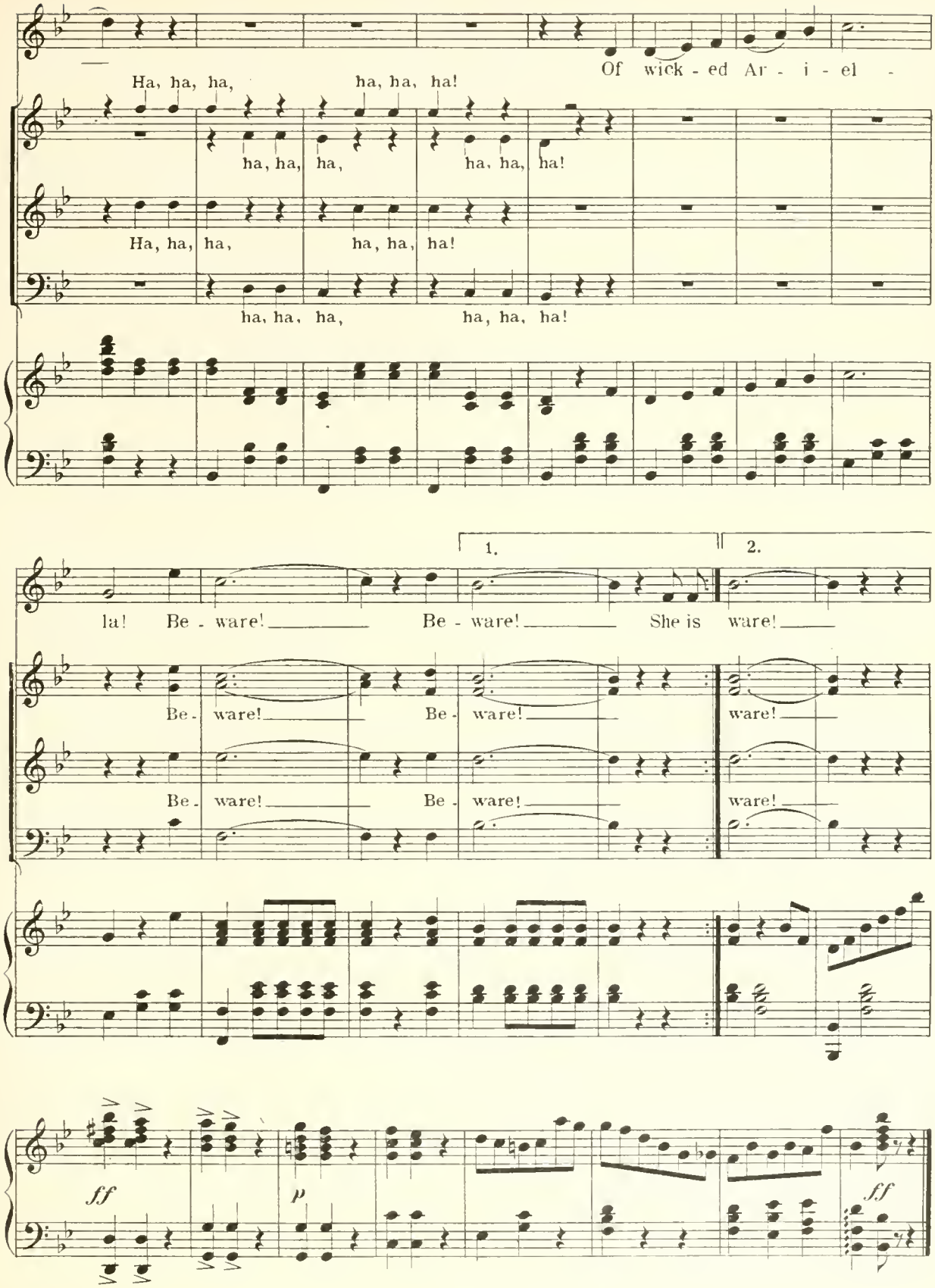


Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


fem - in - ine brain, In mis - chief she loves to rev - el.
spar - kle and shine, In mis - chief she loves to rev - el.
When a lov - er draws nigh, She is heard in his sigh. She
When a man tells a lie, She is some - where near by. She is
speaks in his voice to the maid of his choice, On your coat puts a
part of the bliss of a maid - en's first kiss. She's the cause of all
hair, For your wife to find there. With hus - bands she rais - es the
shams, And a great ma - ny damns. With mor - tals she rais - es the


ALLEN.
dev - - - il.
dev - - - il.
Ah!
SOPR. & ALTO.
CHORUS.
With hus-bands she rais-es the dev - il.
With mor-tals she rais-es the dev - il.
TEN.
With hus-bands she rais-es the dev - il.
With mor-tals she rais-es the dev - il.
BASS.
A - ri - el - la!
Fol - ly
Ar - i - el - la!
Ar - i - el - la!
p
ALLEN.
is your prop-er name.
A - ri - el - la!


Where there's trou - ble you're to blame. O - ver
Ar - i - el - la!
Ar - i - el - la!
mor - tal man you reign. Mis - chief fol - lows in your train.
Naugh - ty, wick - ed A - ri - el - la! Be - ware! Be - ware!
ff


Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Of wick - ed Ar - i - el -
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
1.
2.
la! Be - ware! Be - ware! She is ware!
Be - ware! Be - ware! ware!
Be - ware! Be - ware! ware!
ff
p
ff

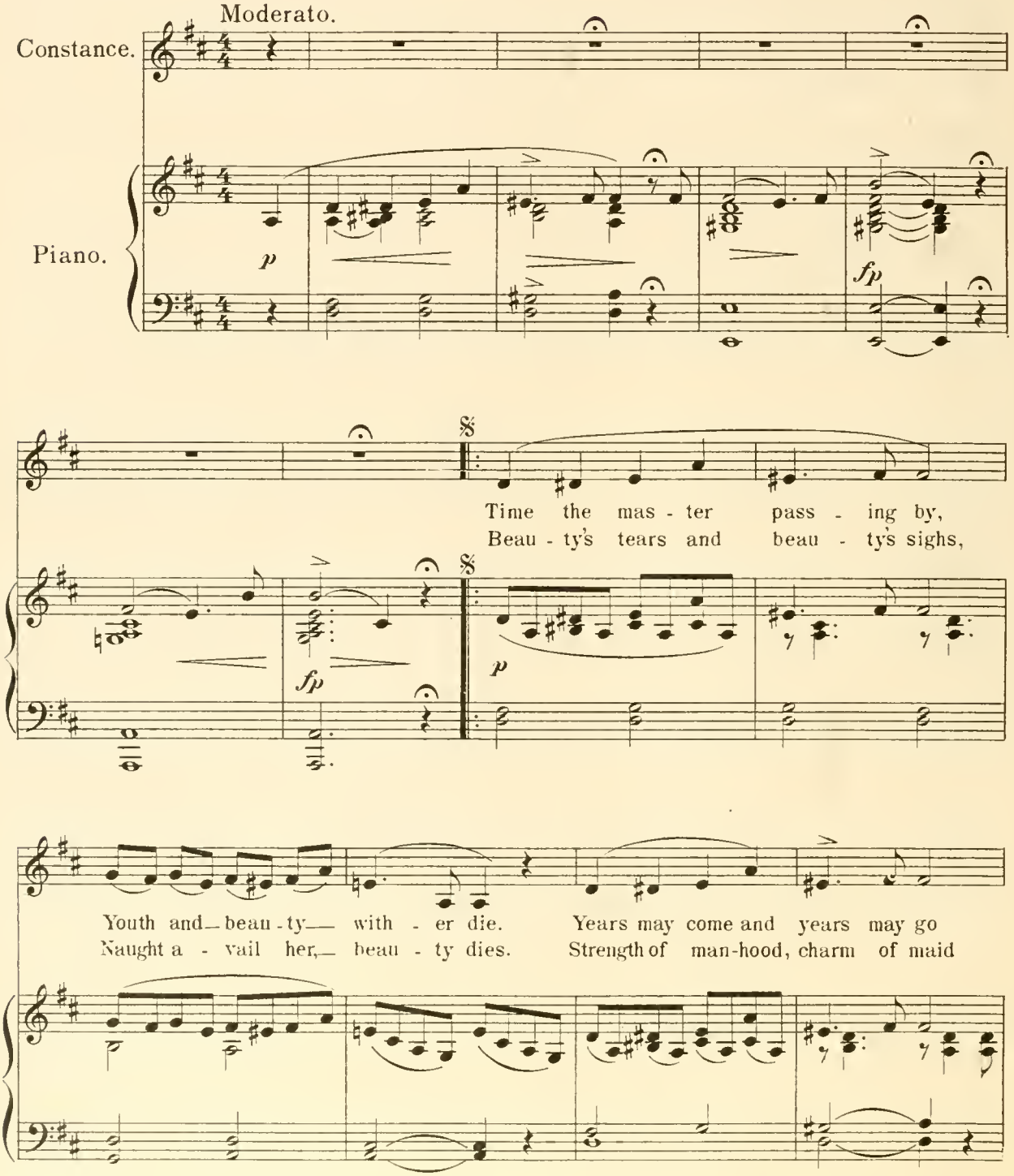
Years Touch Not the Heart.

No. 10.

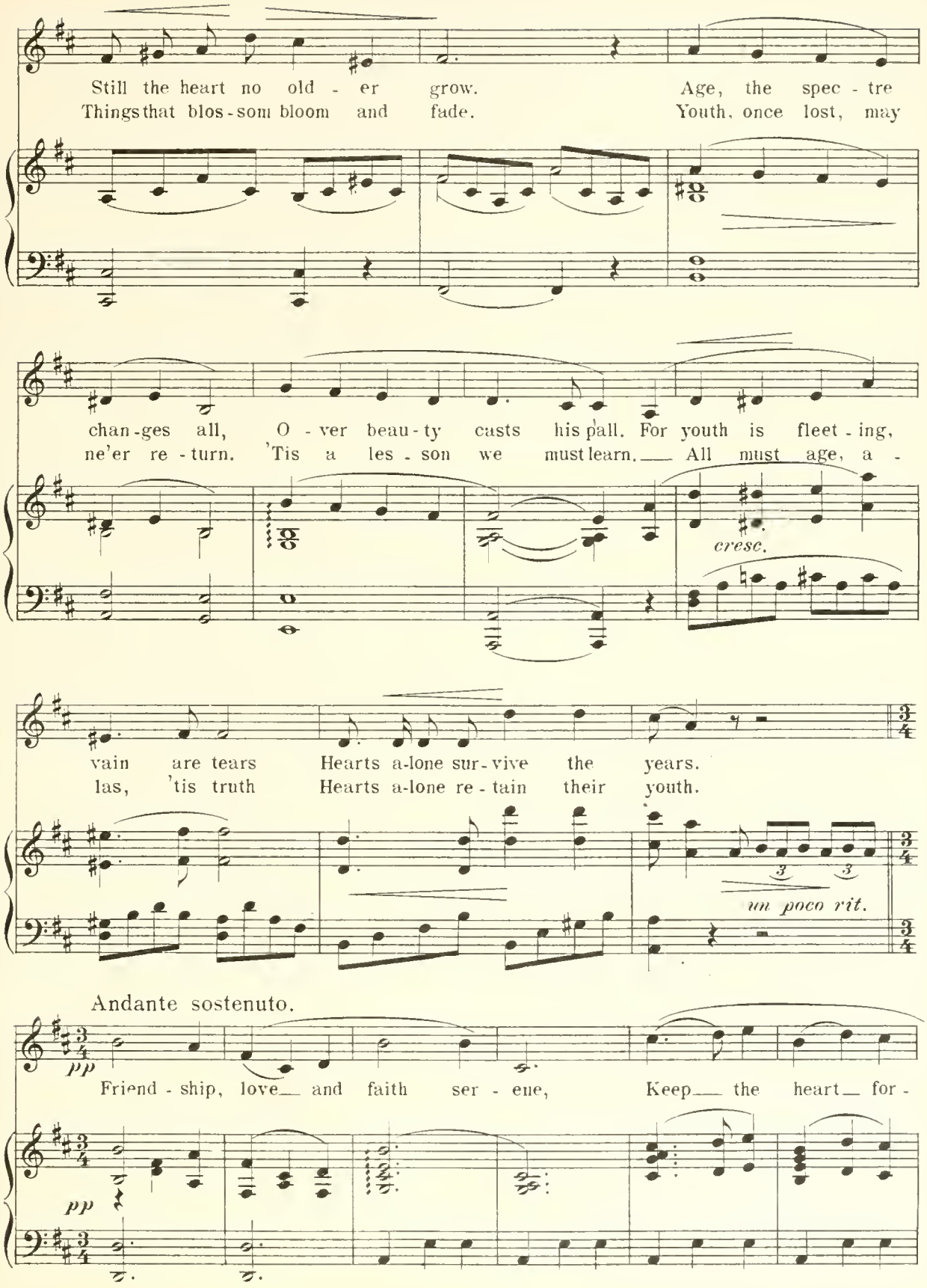
Constance.

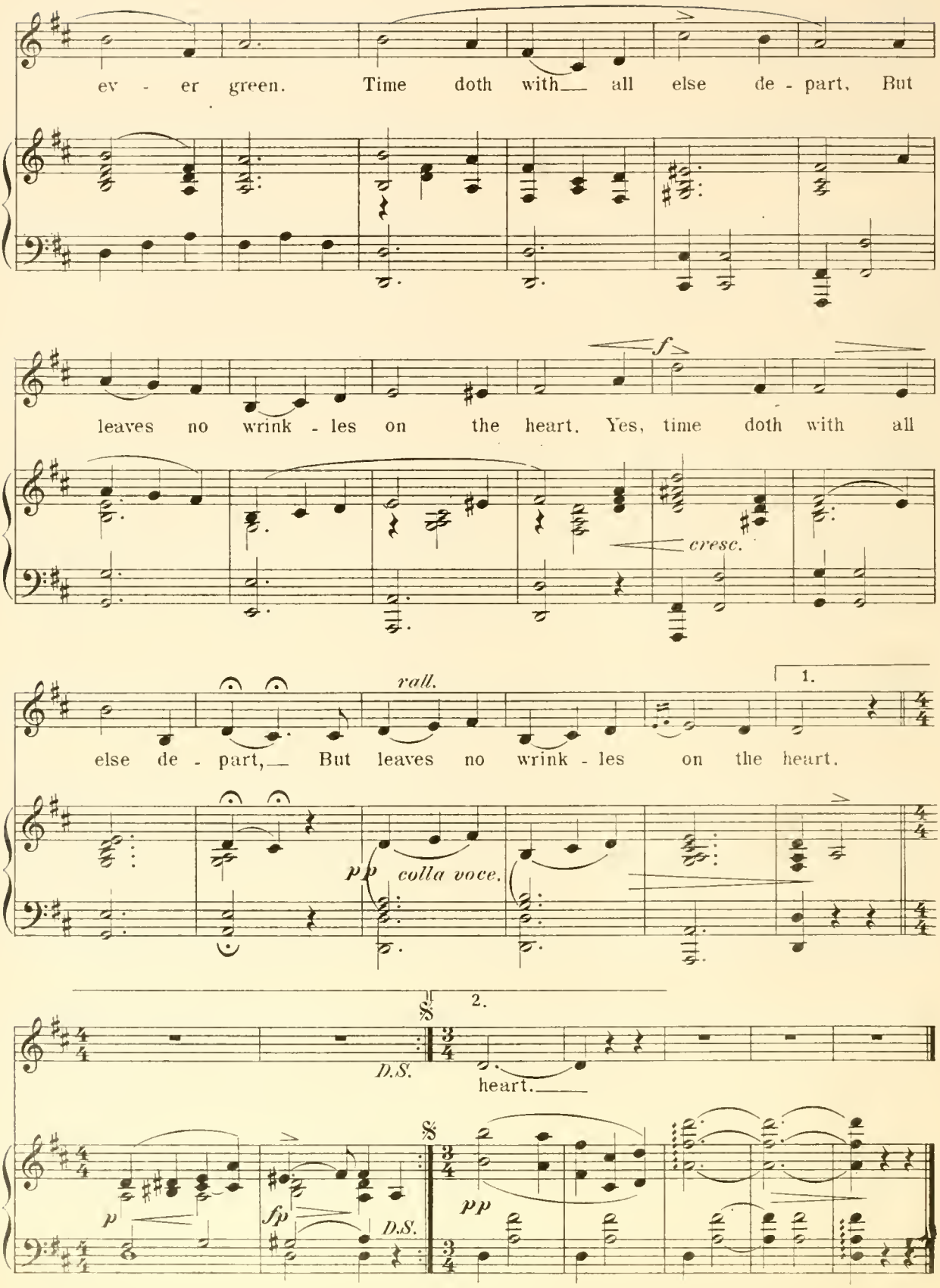
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


Still the heart no old - er grow. Age, the spec - tre
Things that blos - som bloom and fade. Youth, once lost, may
chan - ges all, O - ver beau - ty casts his pall. For youth is fleet - ing,
ne'er re - turn. 'Tis a les - son we must learn. All must age, a -
cresc.
vain are tears Hearts a-lone sur - vive the years.
las, 'tis truth Hearts a-lone re - tain their youth.
un poco rit.
Andante sostenuto.
pp
Friend - ship, love and faith ser - ene, Keep the heart for -
pp


ev - er green. Time doth with all else de - part, But
leaves no wrink - les on the heart. Yes, time doth with all
f
cresc.
else de - part, But leaves no wrink - les on the heart.
rall.
1.
pp colla voce.
2.
D.S.
heart.
p
fp
D.S.
pp

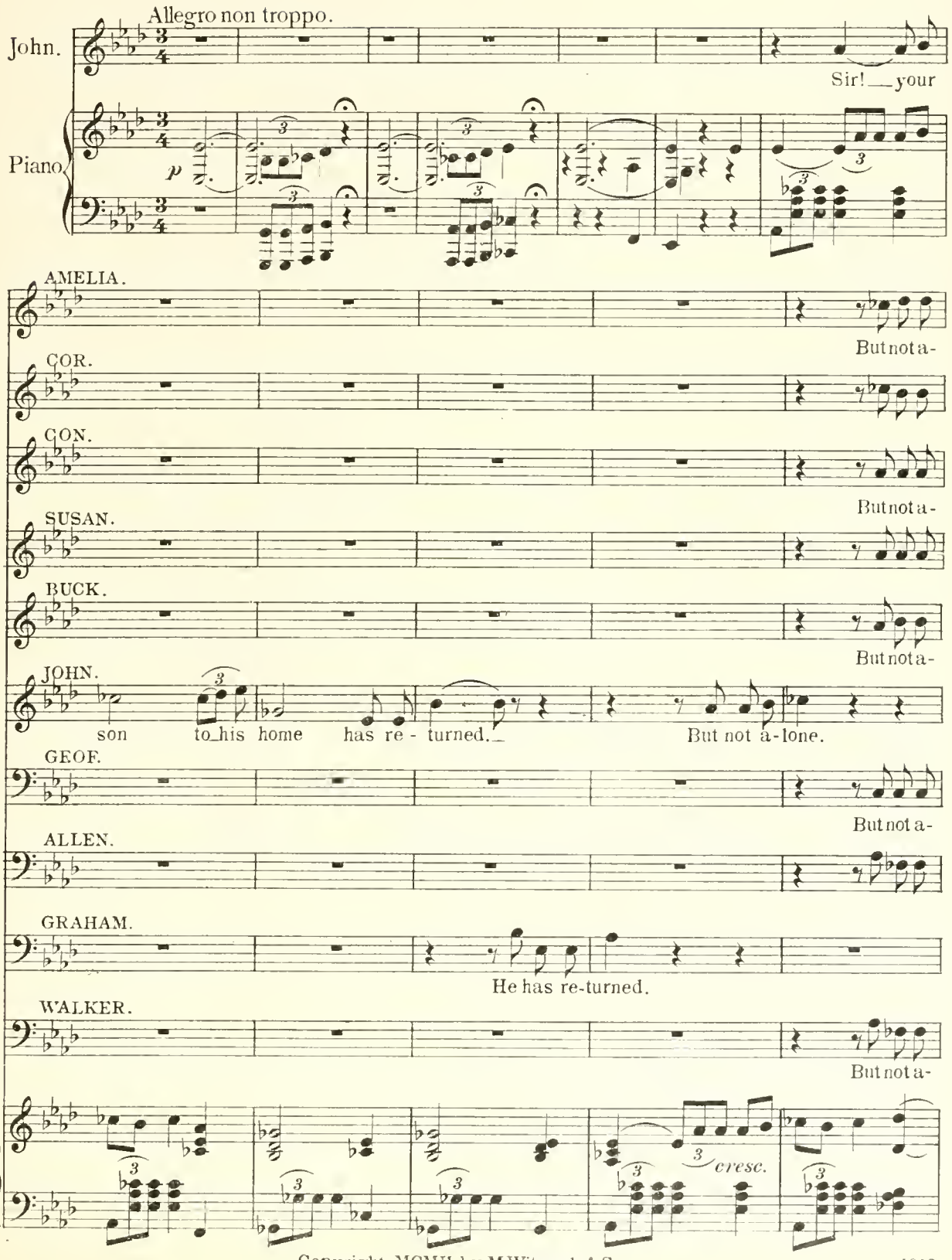
No 11.

Finale II.

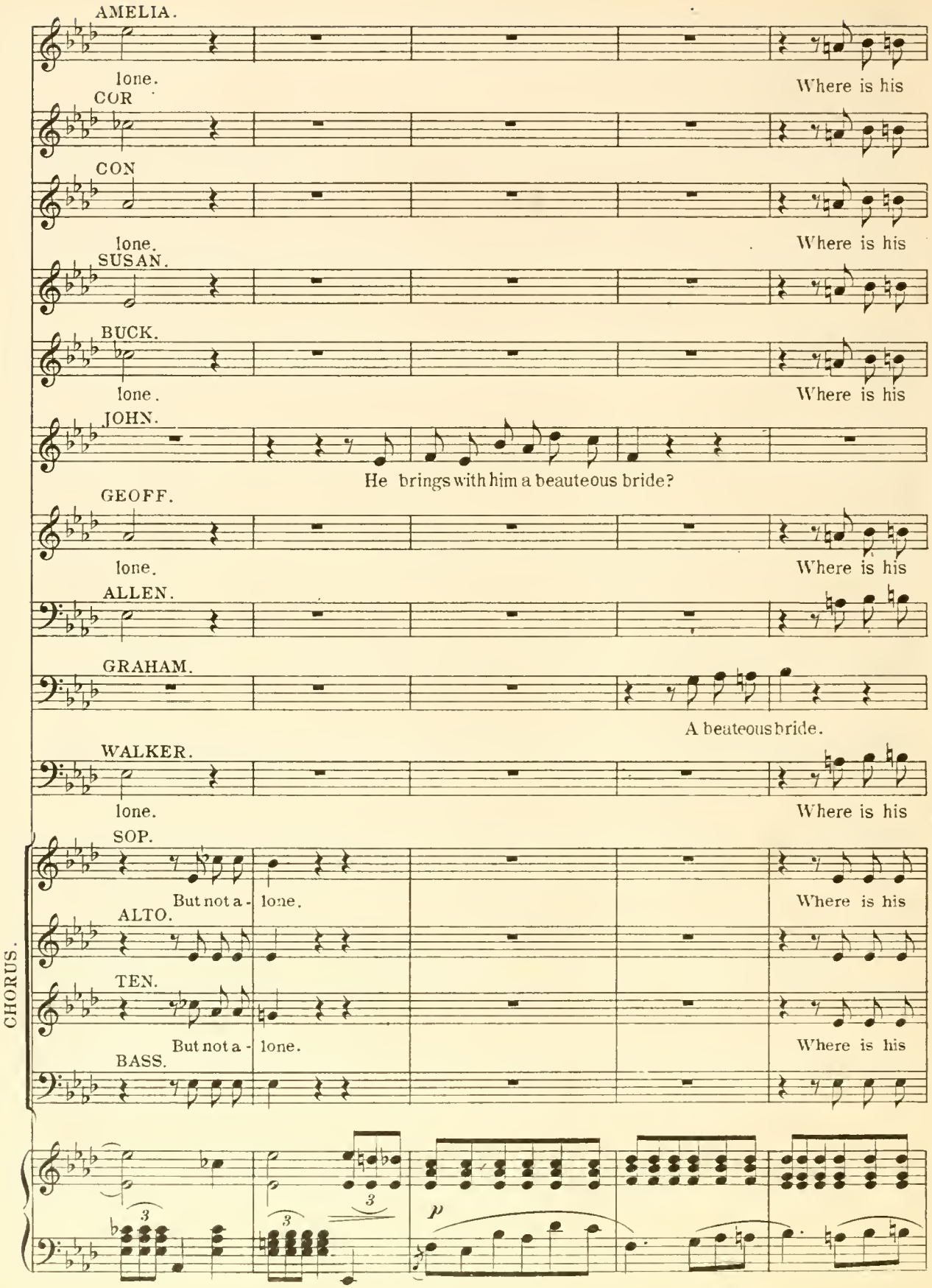
Principals and Chorus.

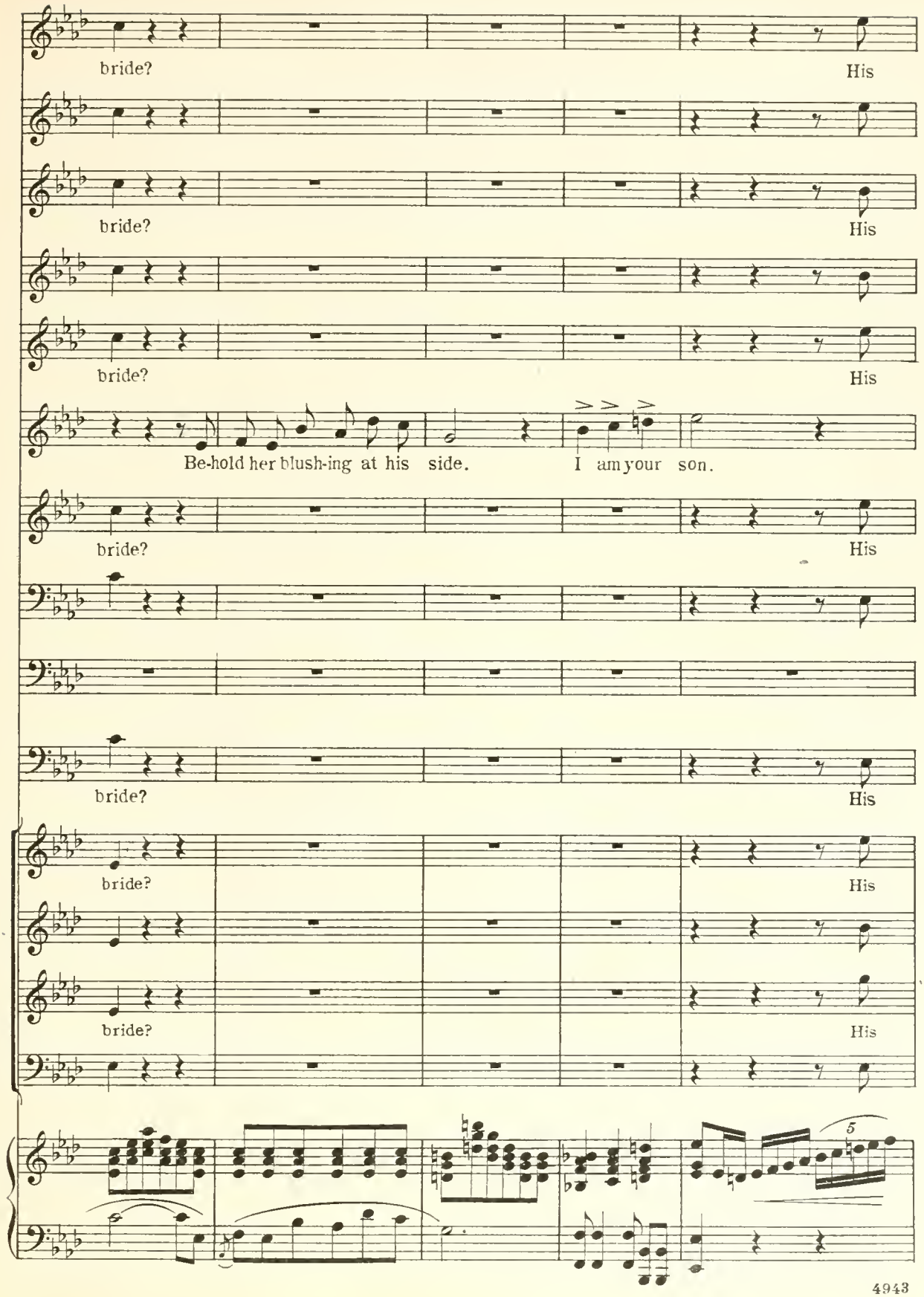
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

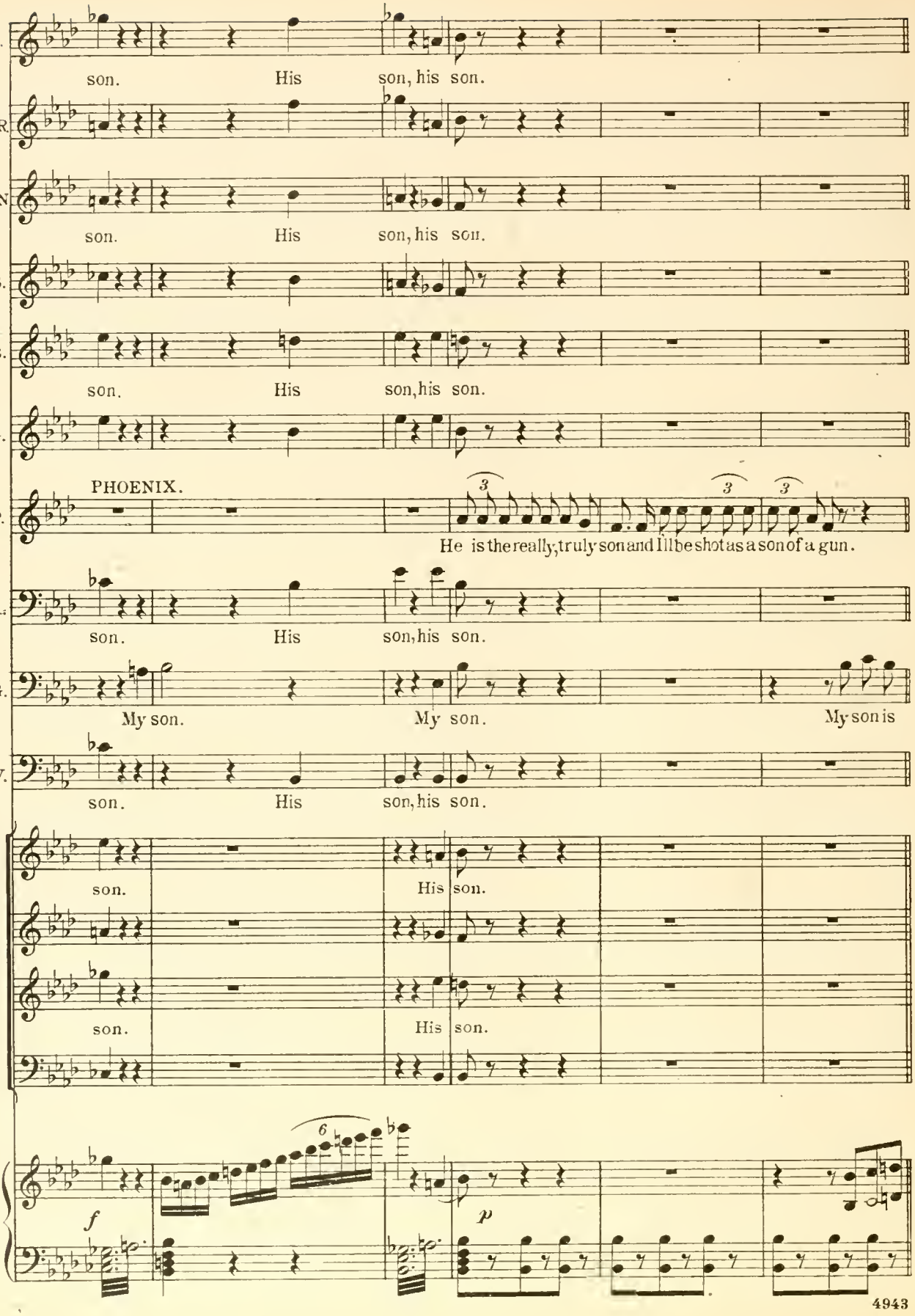
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

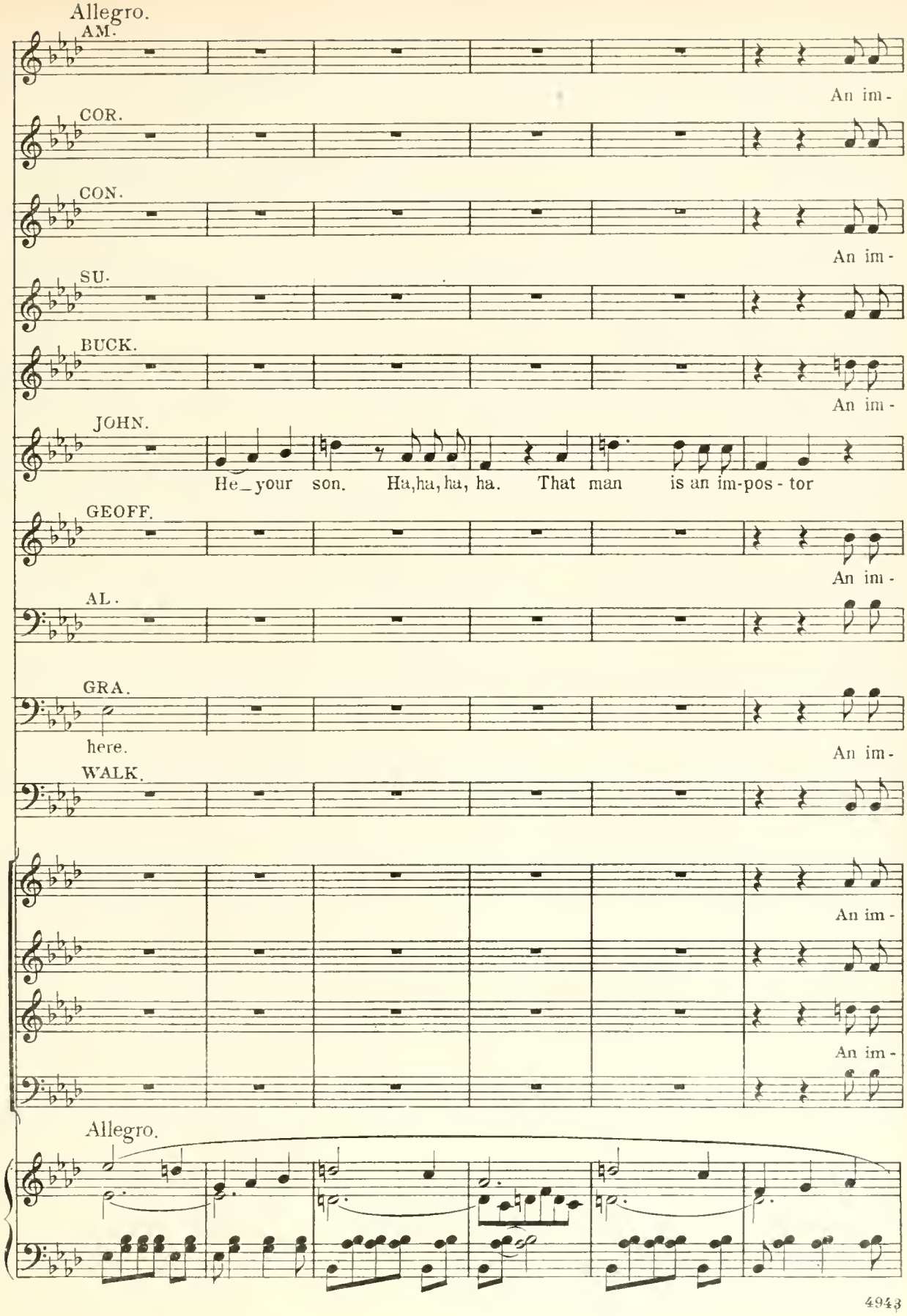


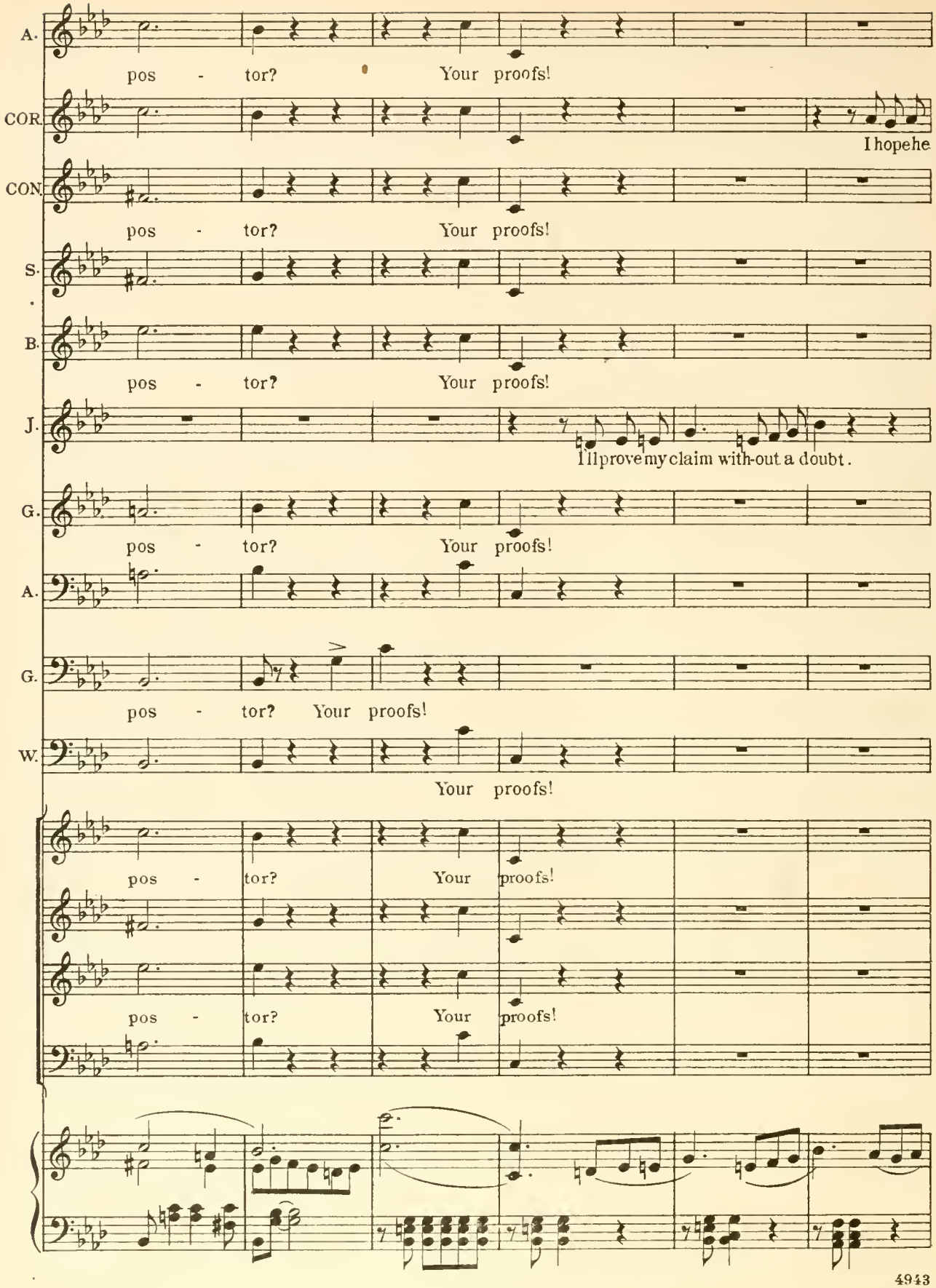
Copyright MCMII by M.Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

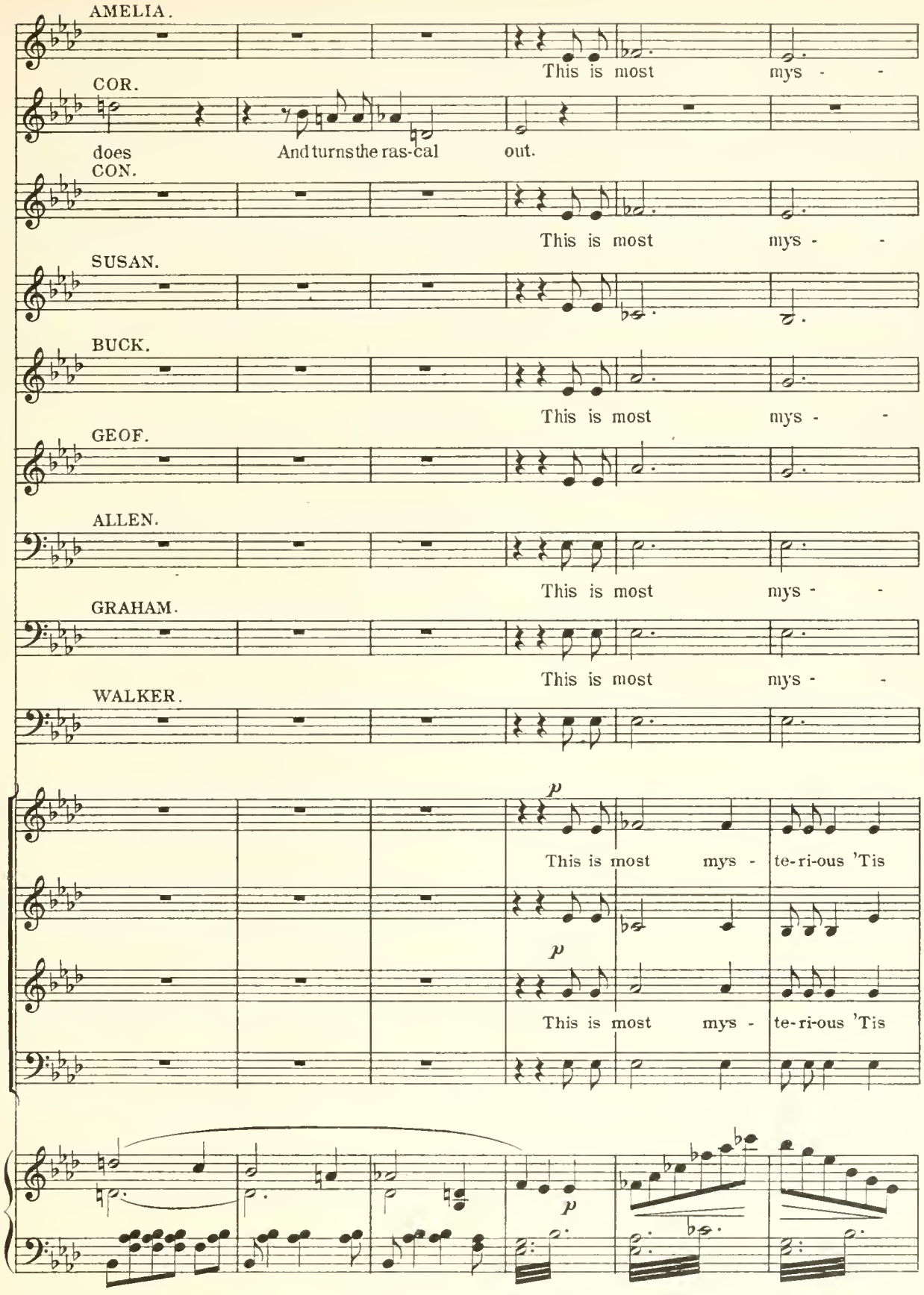

AMELIA.
lone.
Where is his
COR
CON
lone.
Where is his
SUSAN.
BUCK.
lone.
Where is his
JOHN.
He brings with him a beauteous bride?
GEOFF.
lone.
Where is his
ALLEN.
GRAHAM.
A beateous bride.
WALKER.
lone.
Where is his
CHORUS.
SOP.
But not a -
lone.
Where is his
ALTO.
TEN.
But not a -
lone.
Where is his
BASS.
3
3
3
p

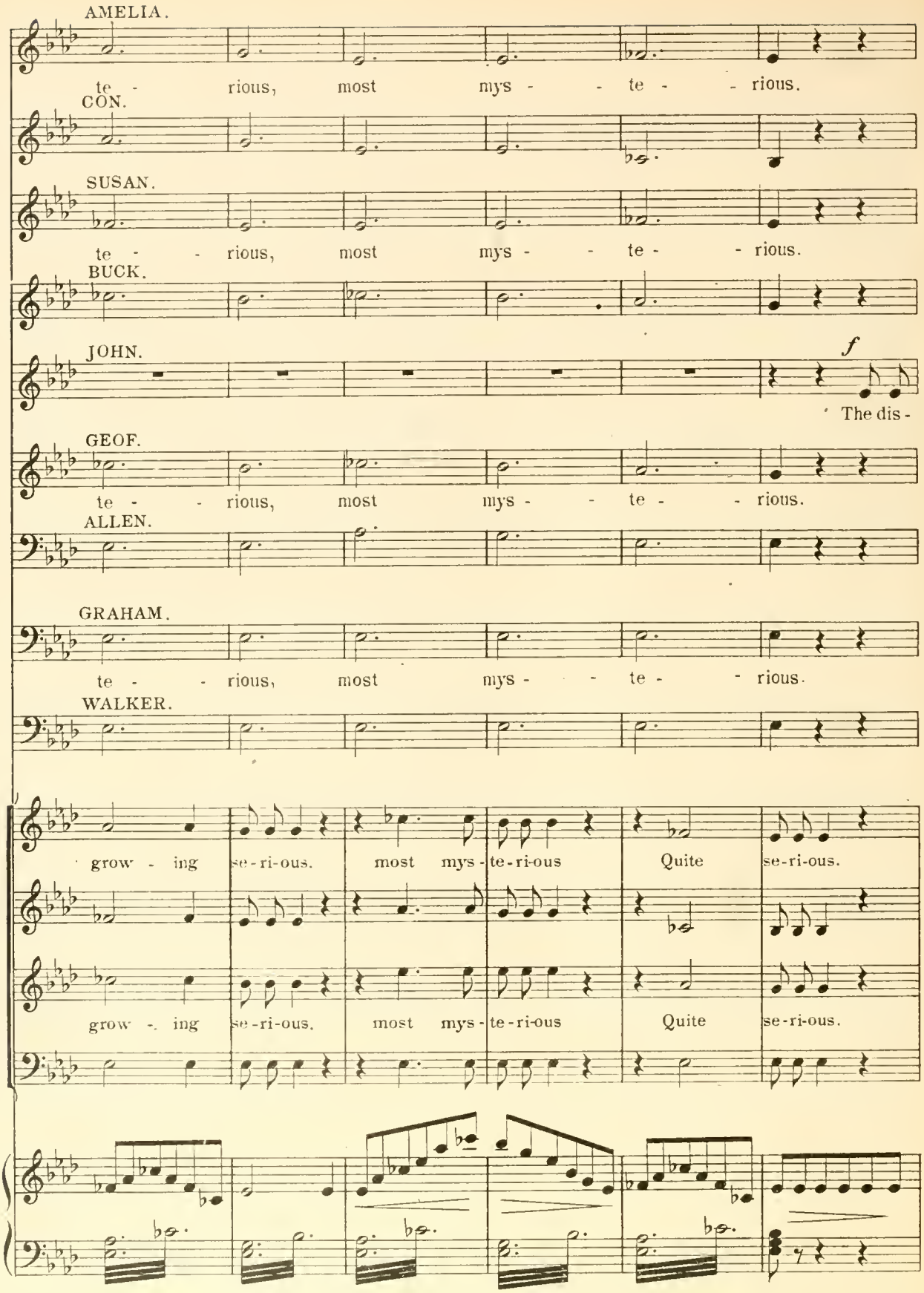

bride?
His
bride?
His
bride?
His
Be-hold her blush-ing at his side.
I am your son.
bride?
His
bride?
His
bride?
His
bride?
His
5

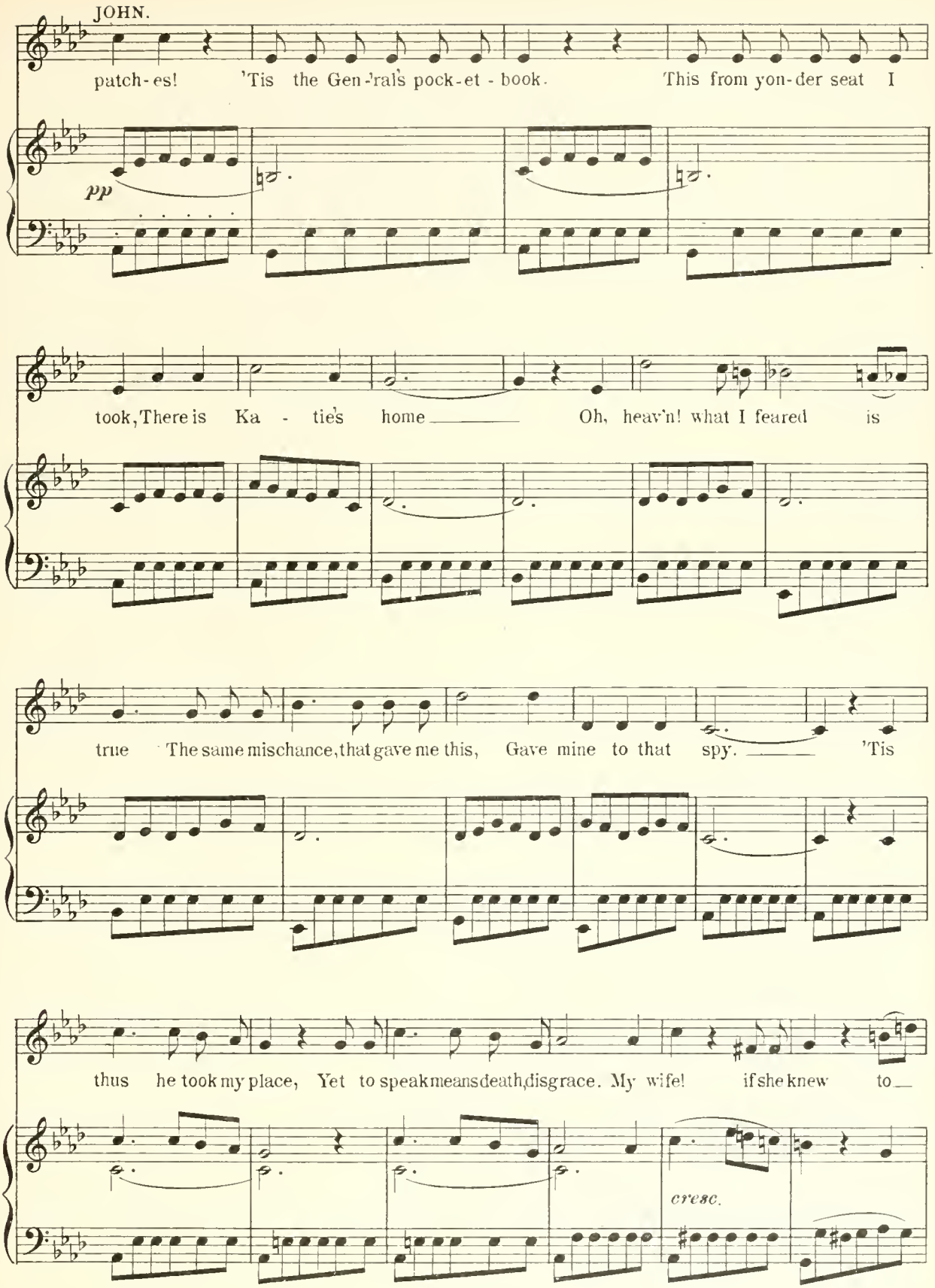

A.
son.
His
son, his son.
COR.
son.
His
son, his son.
CON.
son.
His
son, his son.
S.
son.
His
son, his son.
B.
son.
His
son, his son.
G.
PHOENIX.
He is there really, truly son and I'll be shot as a son of a gun.
A.
son.
His
son, his son.
G.
My son.
My son.
My son is
W.
son.
His
son, his son.
son.
His son.
son.
His son.
f
p
4943

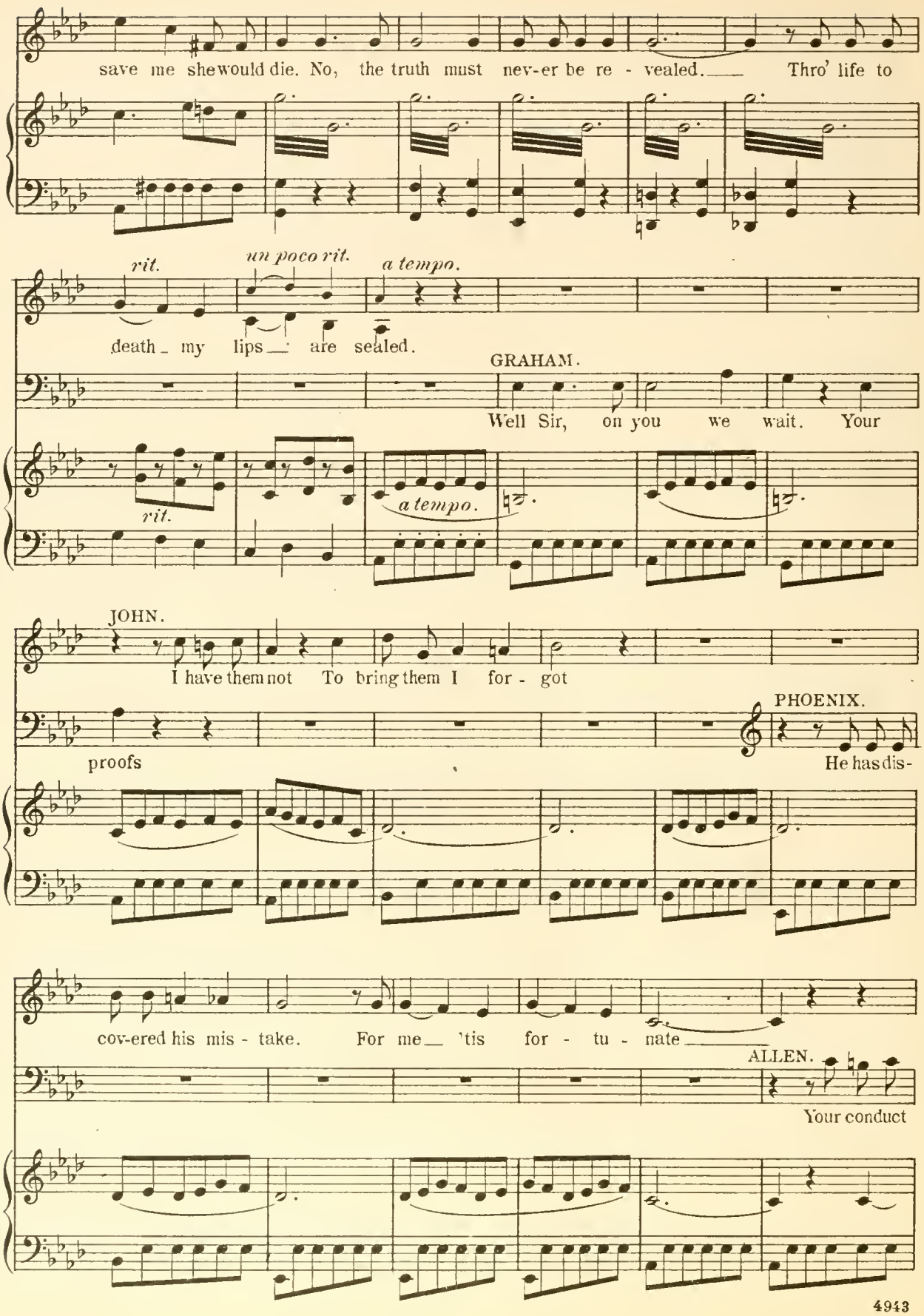

Allegro.
AM.
An im-
COR.
CON.
An im-
SU.
BUCK.
An im-
JOHN.
He_your son. Ha,ha,ha, ha. That man is an im-pos-tor
GEOFF.
An im-
AL.
GRA.
here.
An im-
WALK.
An im-
An im-
Allegro.

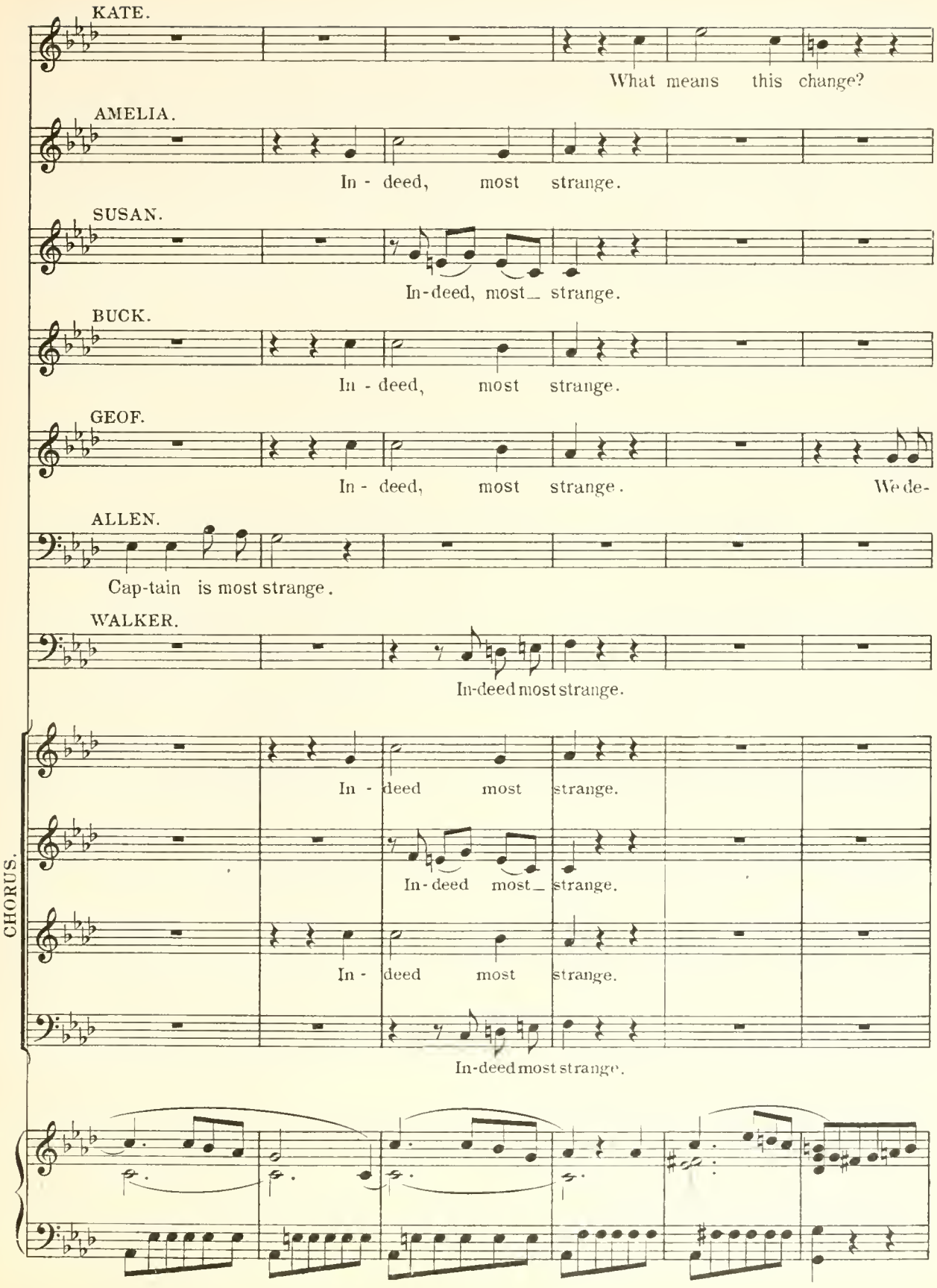

A.
pos - tor? Your proofs!
COR.
I hope he
CON.
pos - tor? Your proofs!
S.
B.
pos - tor? Your proofs!
J.
I'll prove my claim with-out a doubt.
G.
pos - tor? Your proofs!
A.
G.
pos - tor? Your proofs!
W.
Your proofs!
pos - tor? Your proofs!
pos - tor? Your proofs!

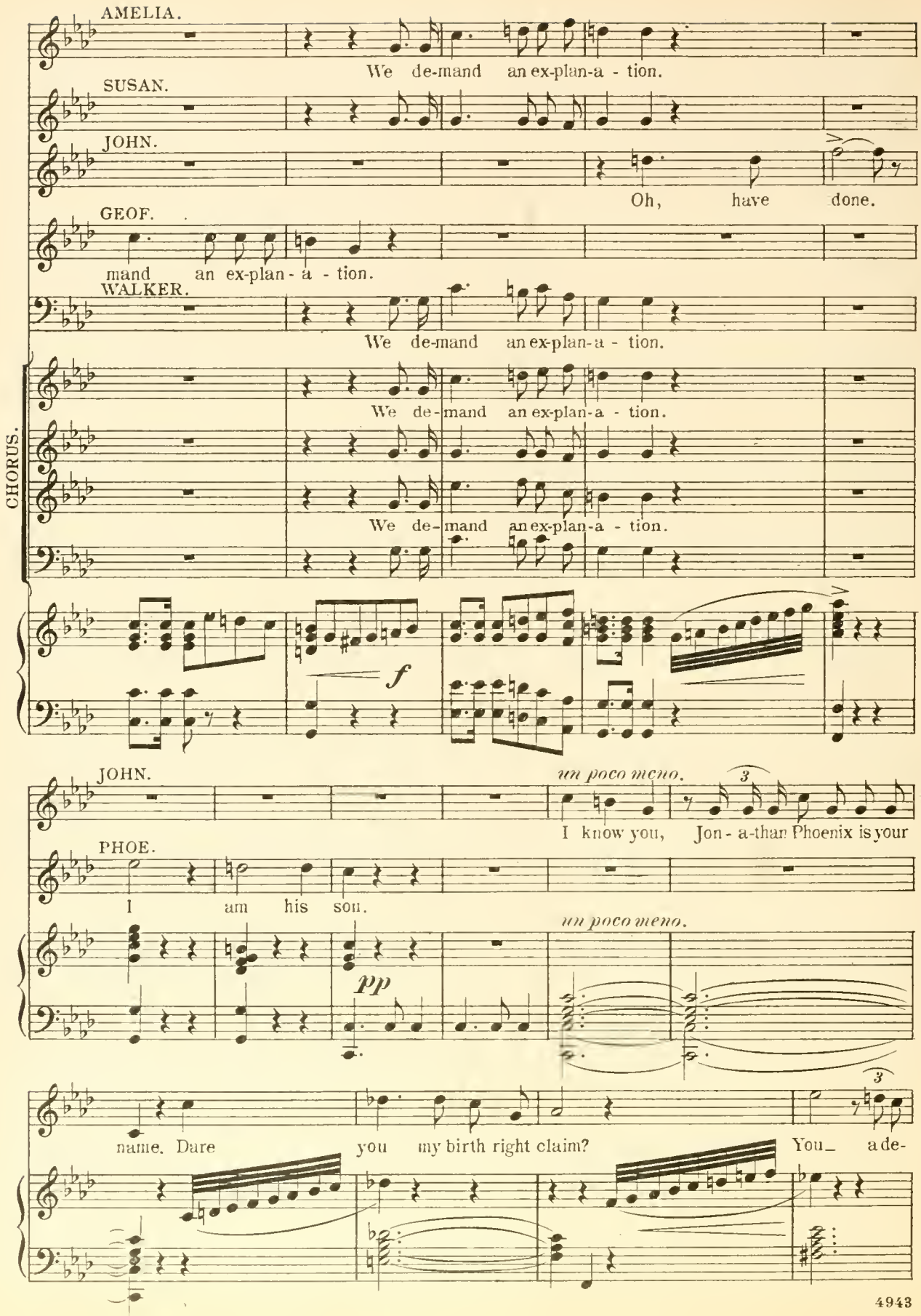

AMELIA.
This is most mys - -
COR.
does And turns the ras-cal out.
CON.
This is most mys - -
SUSAN.
BUCK.
This is most mys - -
GEOF.
ALLEN.
This is most mys - -
GRAHAM.
This is most mys - -
WALKER.
p
This is most mys - te-ri-ous 'Tis
p
This is most mys - te-ri-ous 'Tis
p

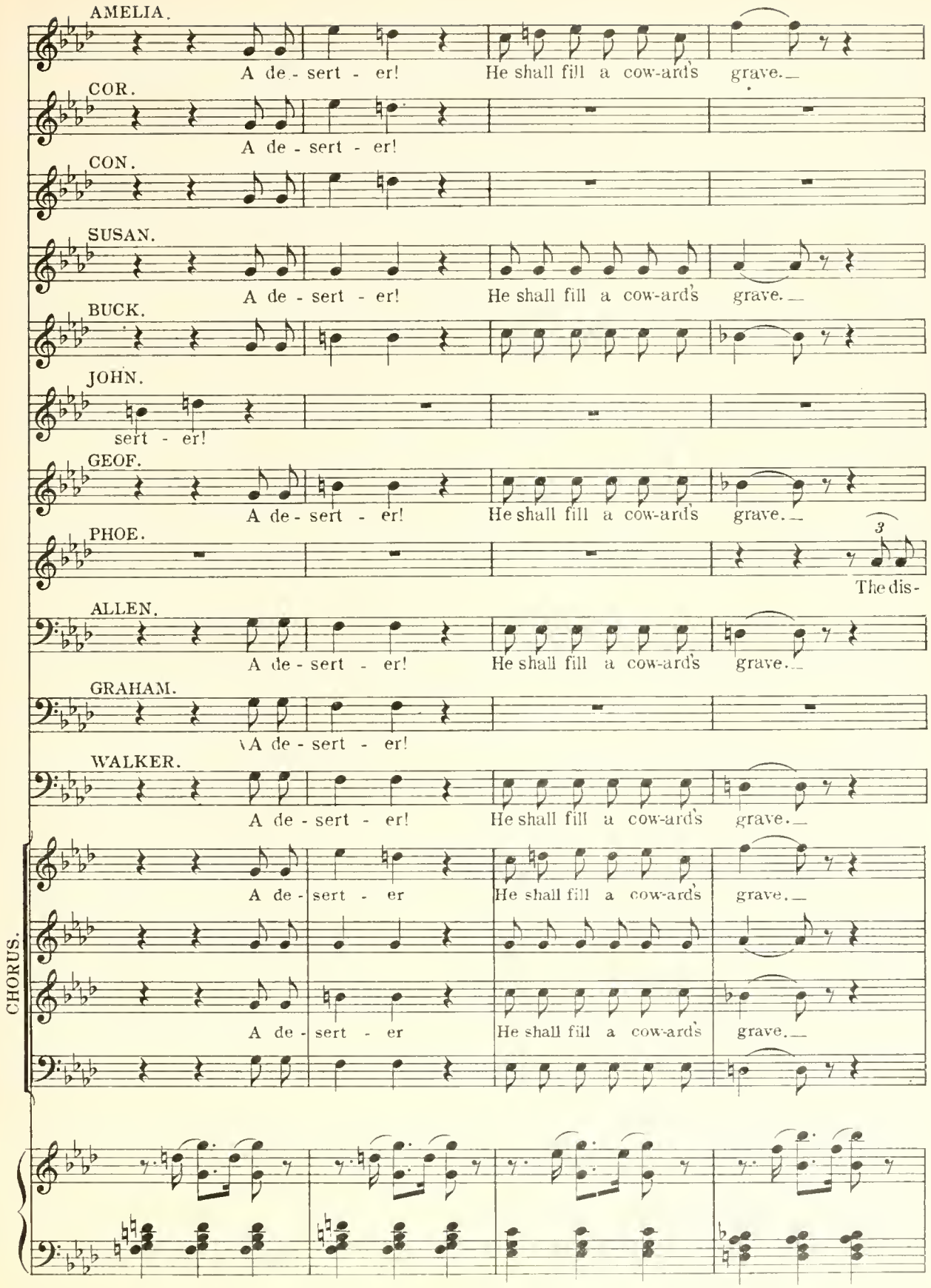

AMELIA.
te - rious, most mys - - te - - rious.
CON.
SUSAN.
te - - rious, most mys - - te - - rious.
BUCK.
JOHN.
f
The dis -
GEOF.
te - - rious, most mys - - te - - rious.
ALLEN.
GRAHAM.
te - - rious, most mys - - te - - rious.
WALKER.
grow - ing se-ri-ous. most mys-te-ri-ous Quite se-ri-ous.
grow - ing se-ri-ous. most mys-te-ri-ous Quite se-ri-ous.

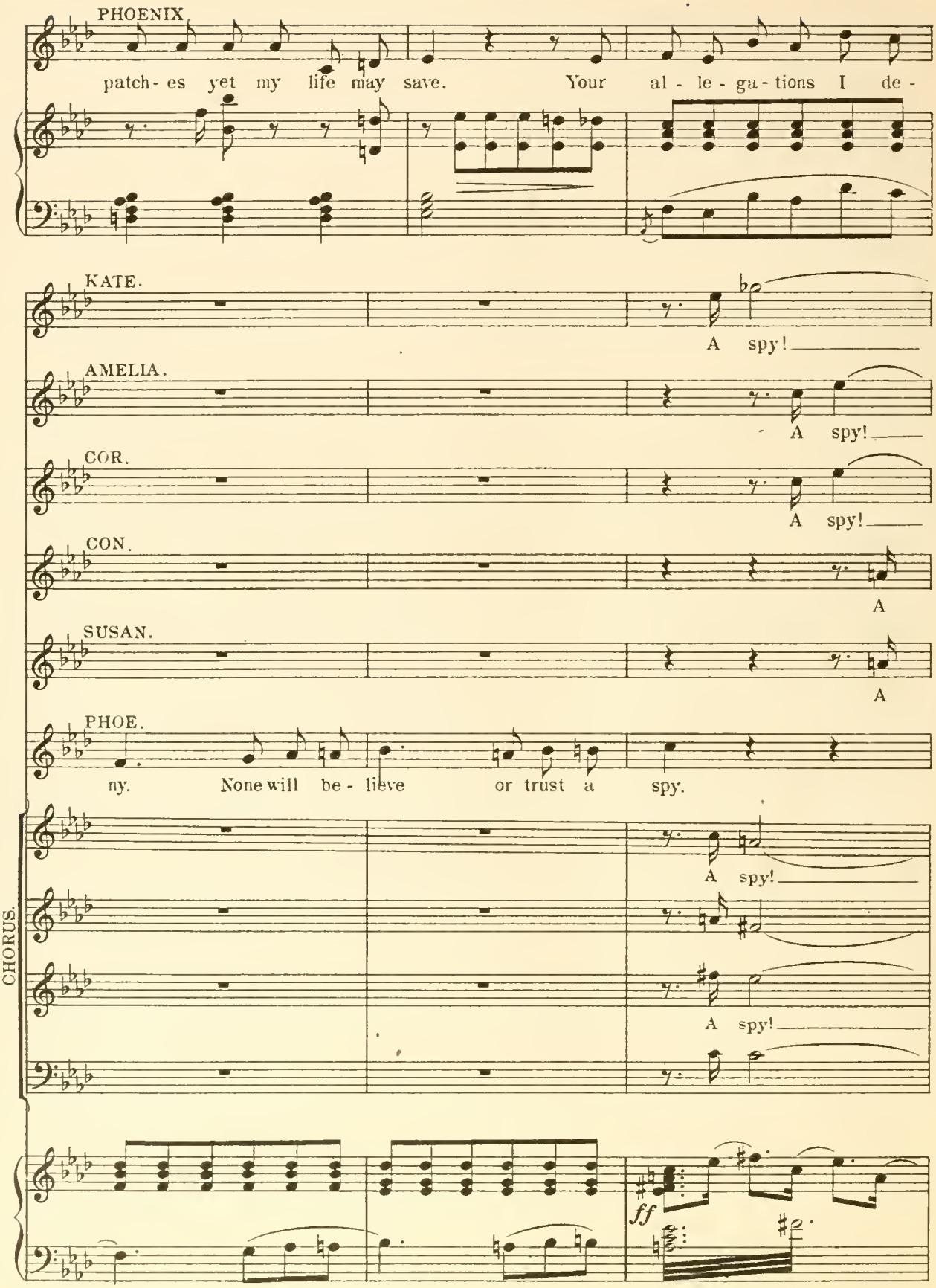

JOHN.
patch-es! 'Tis the Gen-'ral's pock-et-book. This from yon-der seat I
pp
took, There is Ka - tie's home Oh, heav'n! what I feared is
true The same mischance, that gave me this, Gave mine to that spy. 'Tis
thus he took my place, Yet to speak means death, disgrace. My wife! if she knew to
cresc.

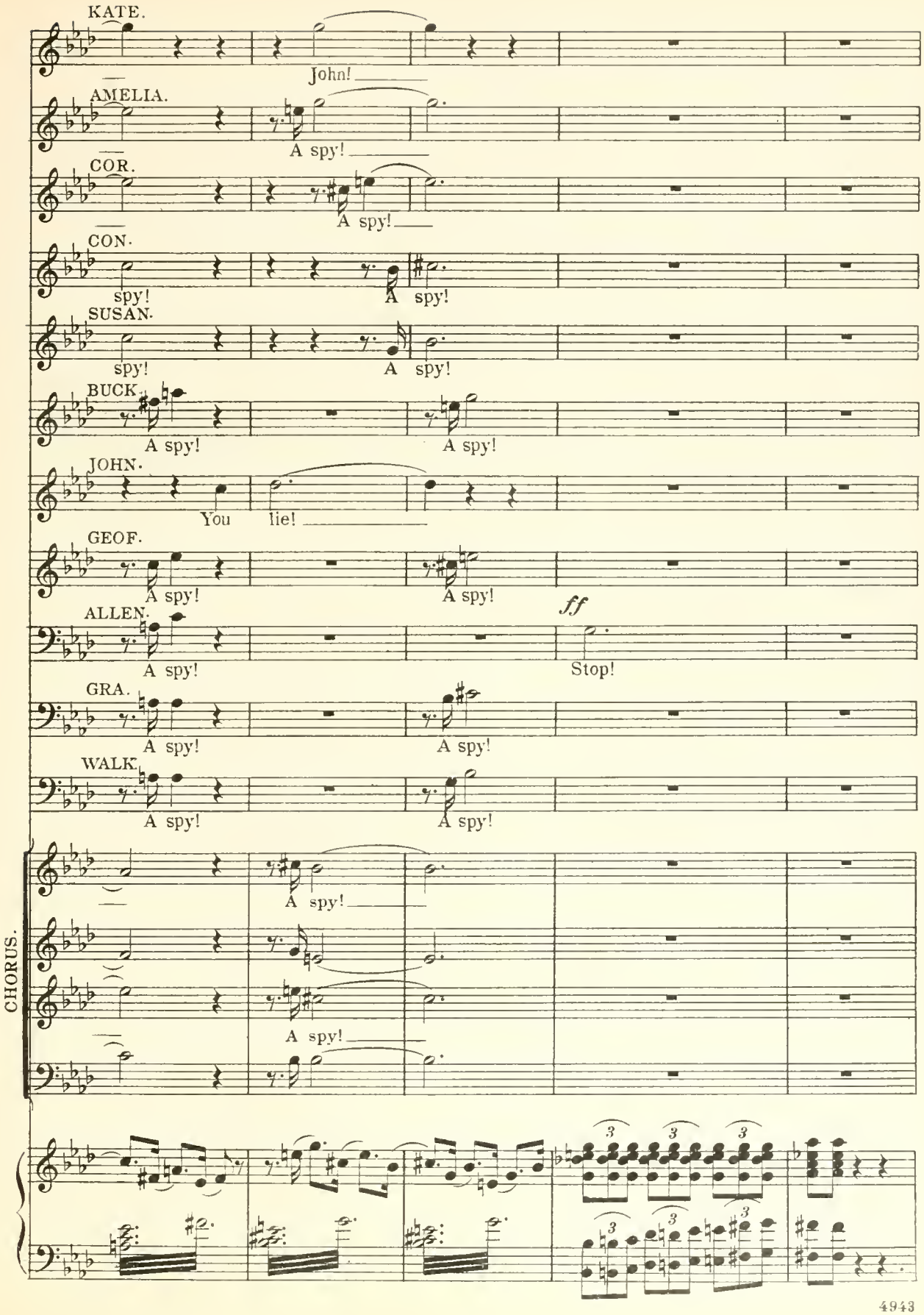

save me shewould die. No, the truth must nev-er be re - vealed. Thro' life to
rit.
un poco rit.
a tempo.
death my lips are sealed.
GRAHAM.
Well Sir, on you we wait. Your
rit.
a tempo.
JOHN.
I have them not To bring them I for - got
PHOENIX.
proofs
He has dis-
cov-ered his mis - take. For me 'tis for - tu - nate
ALLEN.
Your conduct

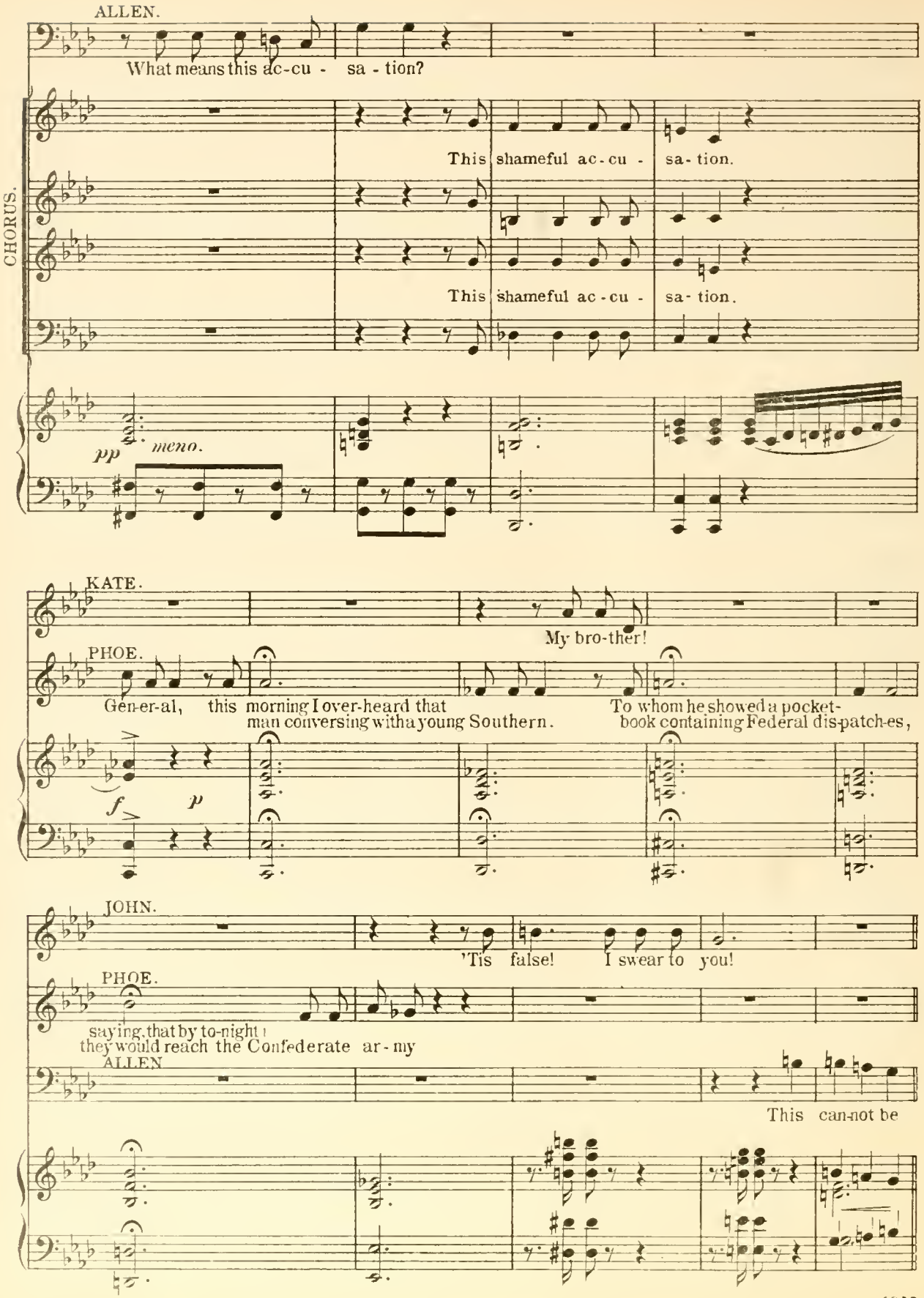

KATE.
What means this change?
AMELIA.
In - deed, most strange.
SUSAN.
In-deed, most_ strange.
BUCK.
In - deed, most strange.
GEOF.
In - deed, most strange. We de-
ALLEN.
Cap-tain is most strange.
WALKER.
In-deed most strange.
CHORUS.
In - deed most strange.
In-deed most_ strange.
In - deed most strange.
In-deed most strange.

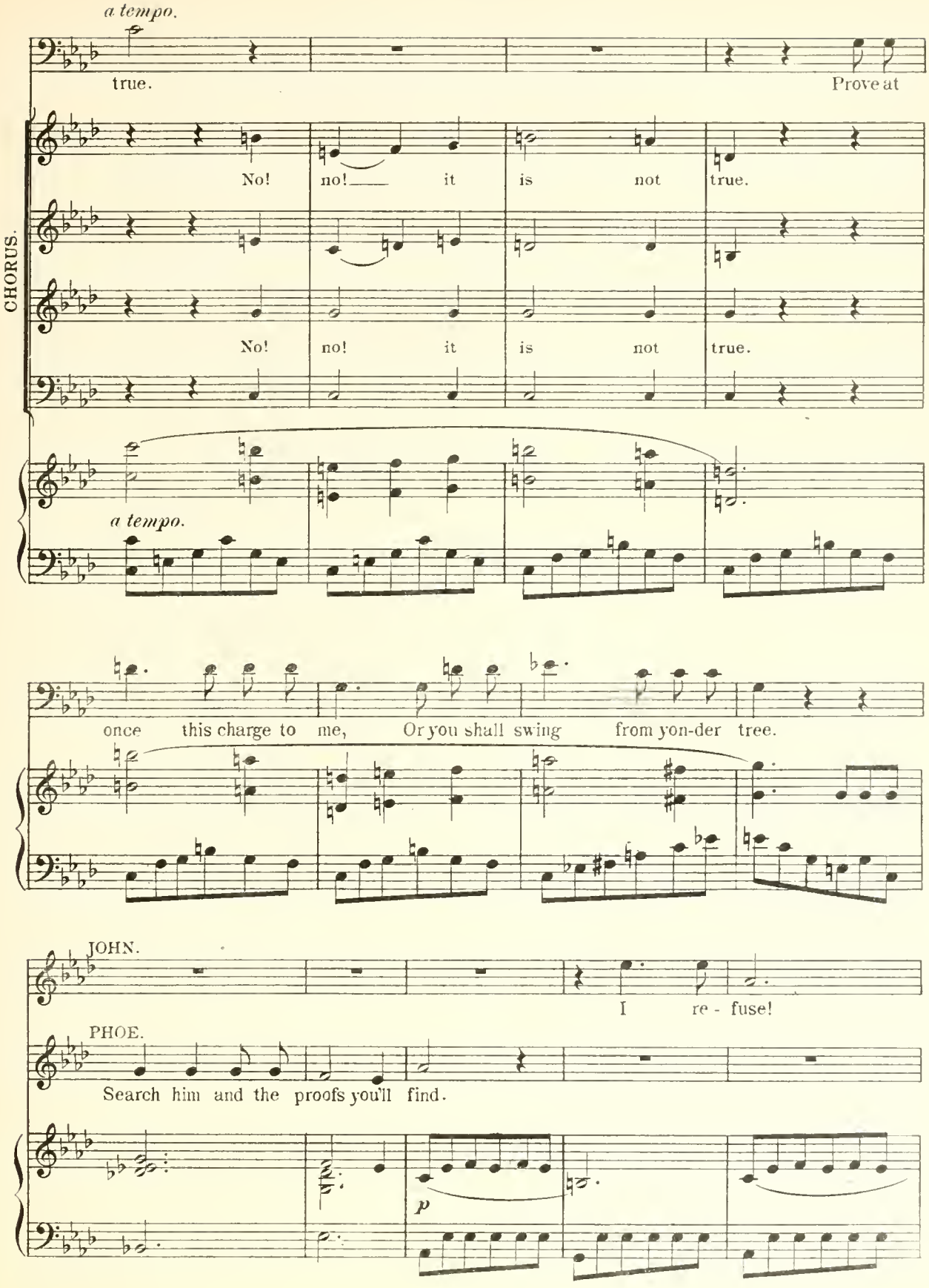

AMELIA.
We de-mand an ex-plan-a - tion.
SUSAN.
JOHN.
Oh, have done.
GEOF.
mand an ex-plan - a - tion.
WALKER.
We de-mand an ex-plan-a - tion.
CHORUS.
We de-mand an ex-plan-a - tion.
We de-mand an ex-plan-a - tion.
f
JOHN.
un poco meno.
I know you, Jon - a-than Phoenix is your
PHOE.
I am his son.
un poco meno.
pp
name. Dare you my birth right claim?
You_ a de-

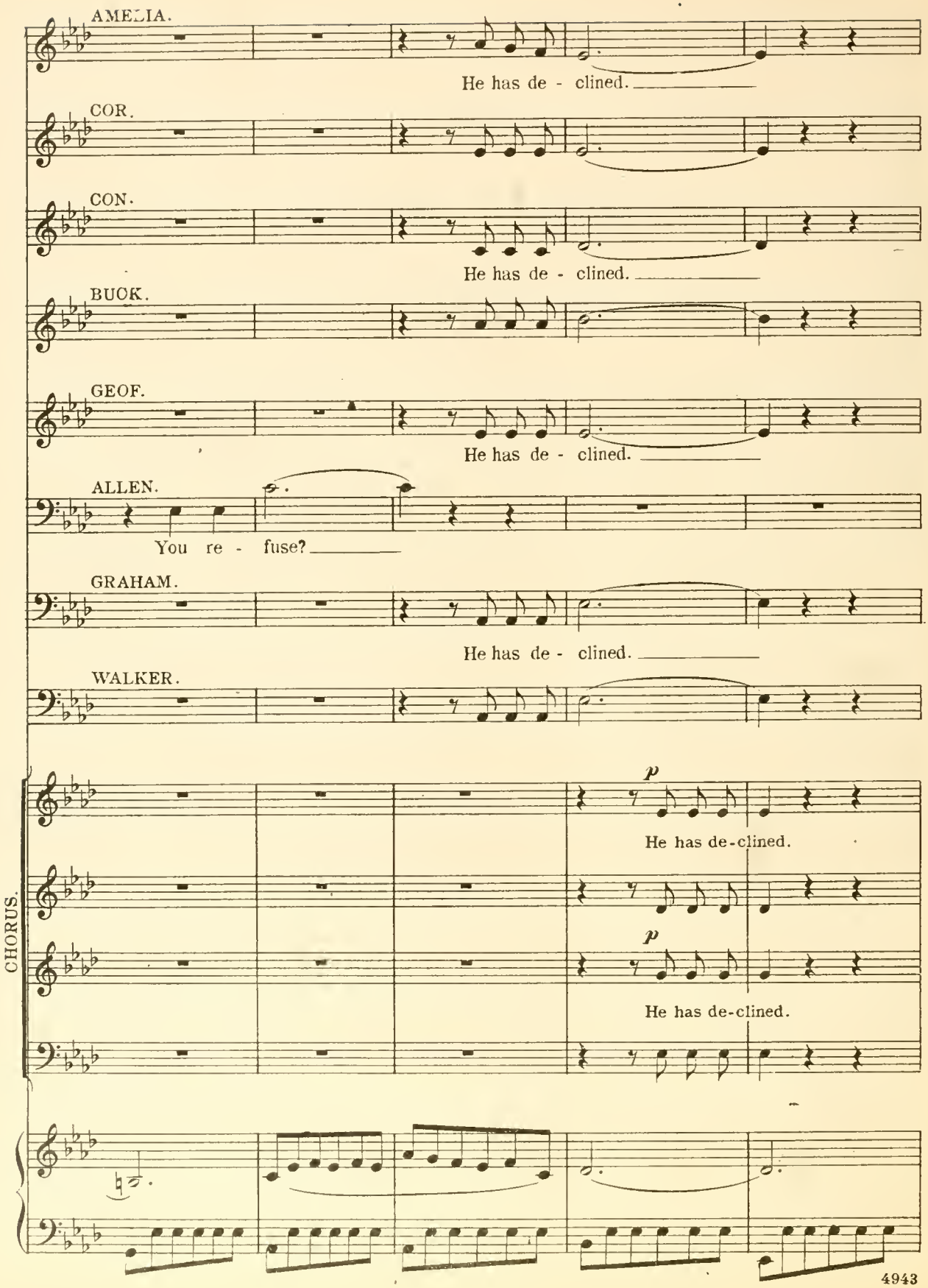

AMELIA.
A de - sert - er! He shall fill a cow-ard's grave.
COR.
A de - sert - er!
CON.
SUSAN.
A de - sert - er! He shall fill a cow-ard's grave.
BUCK.
JOHN.
sert - er!
GEOF.
A de - sert - er! He shall fill a cow-ard's grave.
PHOE.
3
The dis-
ALLEN.
A de - sert - er! He shall fill a cow-ard's grave.
GRAHAM.
A de - sert - er!
WALKER.
A de - sert - er! He shall fill a cow-ard's grave.
CHORUS.
A de - sert - er He shall fill a cow-ard's grave.
A de - sert - er He shall fill a cow-ard's grave.

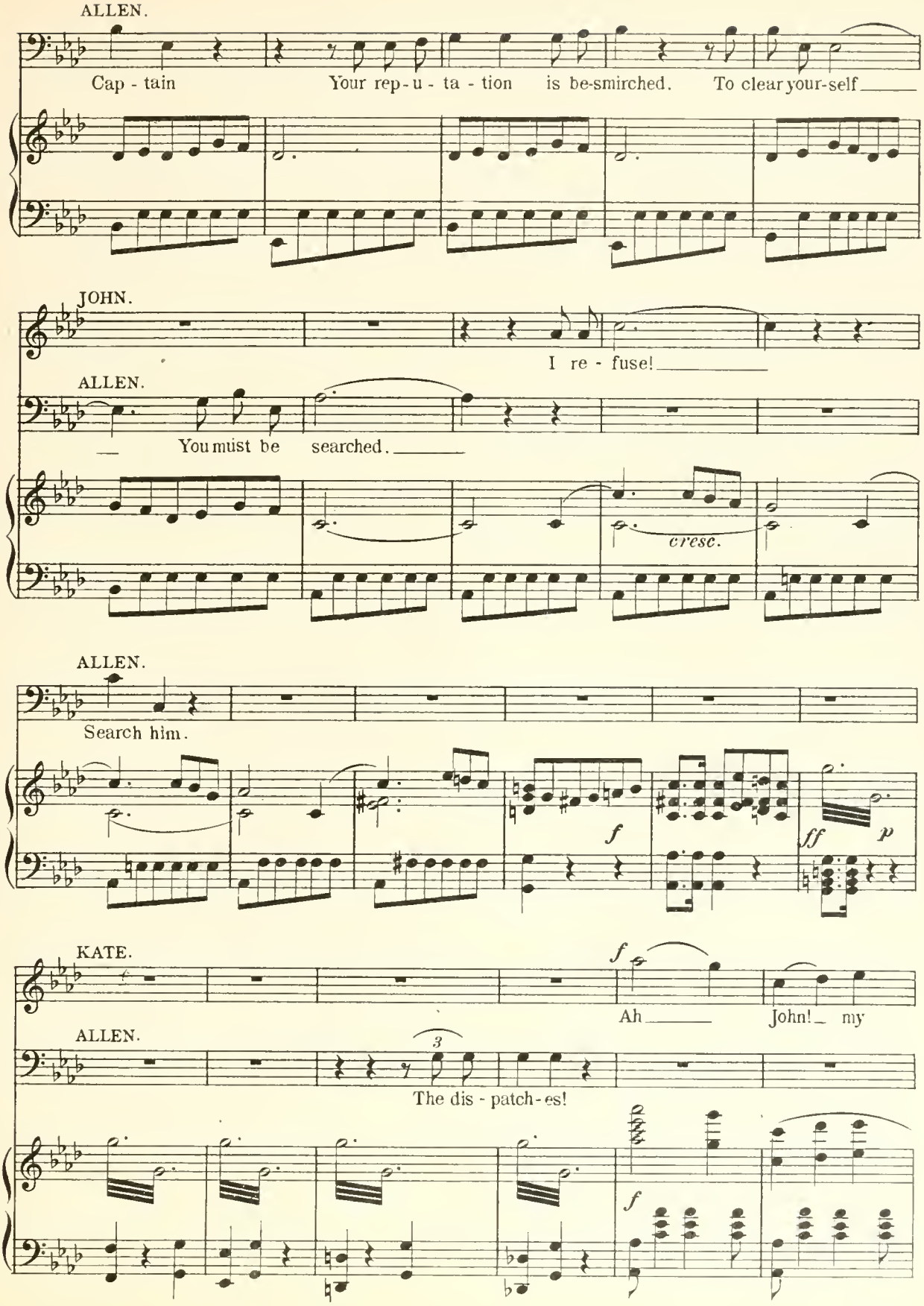

PHOENIX.
patch- es yet my life may save. Your al - le - ga - tions I de -
KATE.
A spy!
AMELIA.
A spy!
COR.
A spy!
CON.
A
SUSAN.
A
PHOE.
ny. None will be - lieve or trust a spy.
CHORUS.
A spy!
A spy!
A spy!
ff

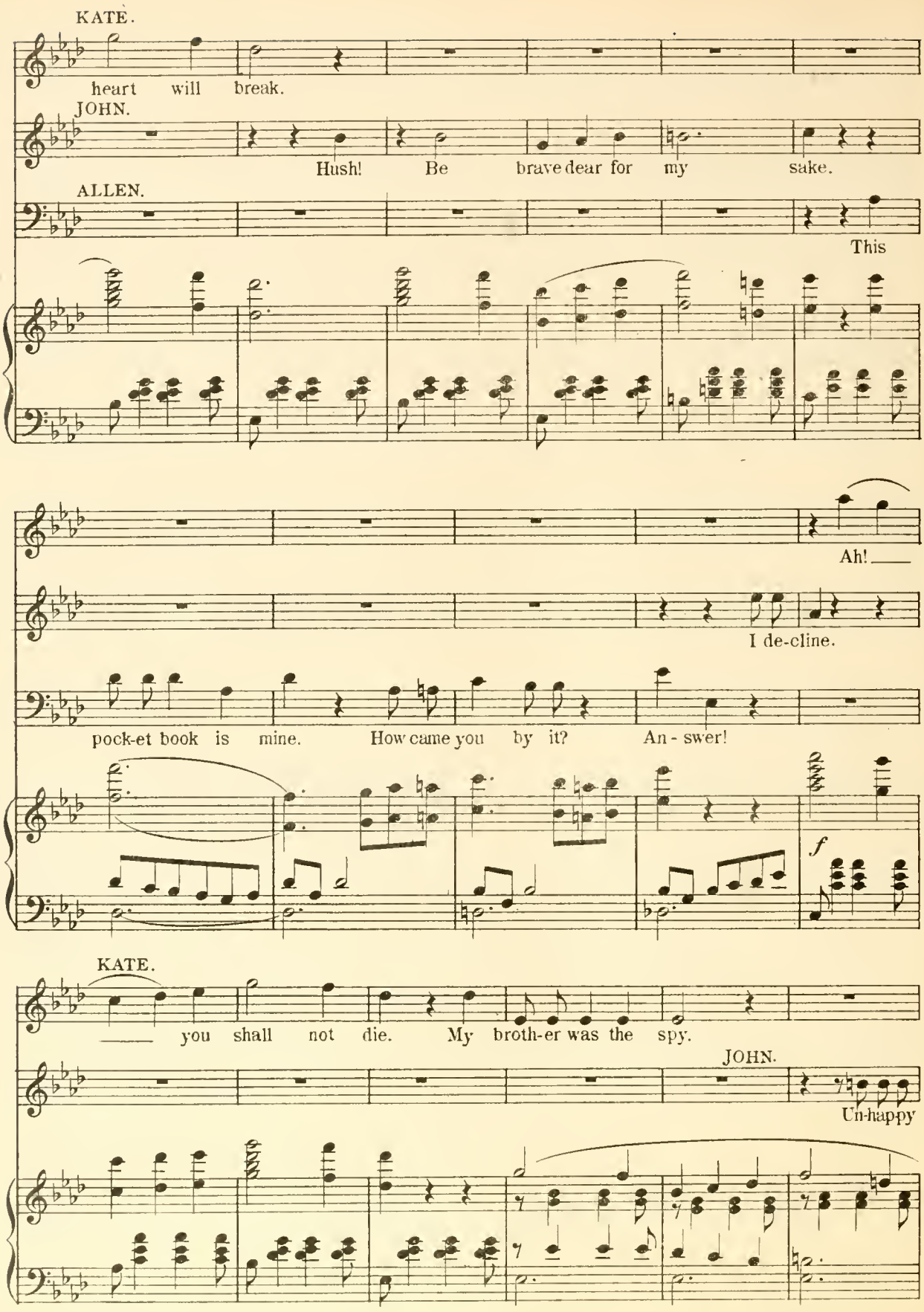

KATE.
John!
AMELIA.
A spy!
COR.
A spy!
CON.
spy!
A spy!
SUSAN.
spy!
A spy!
BUCK.
A spy!
A spy!
JOHN.
You
lie!
GEOF.
A spy!
A spy!
ALLEN.
A spy!
ff
Stop!
GRA.
A spy!
A spy!
WALK.
A spy!
A spy!
CHORUS.
A spy!
A spy!
3
3
3
3
3
3

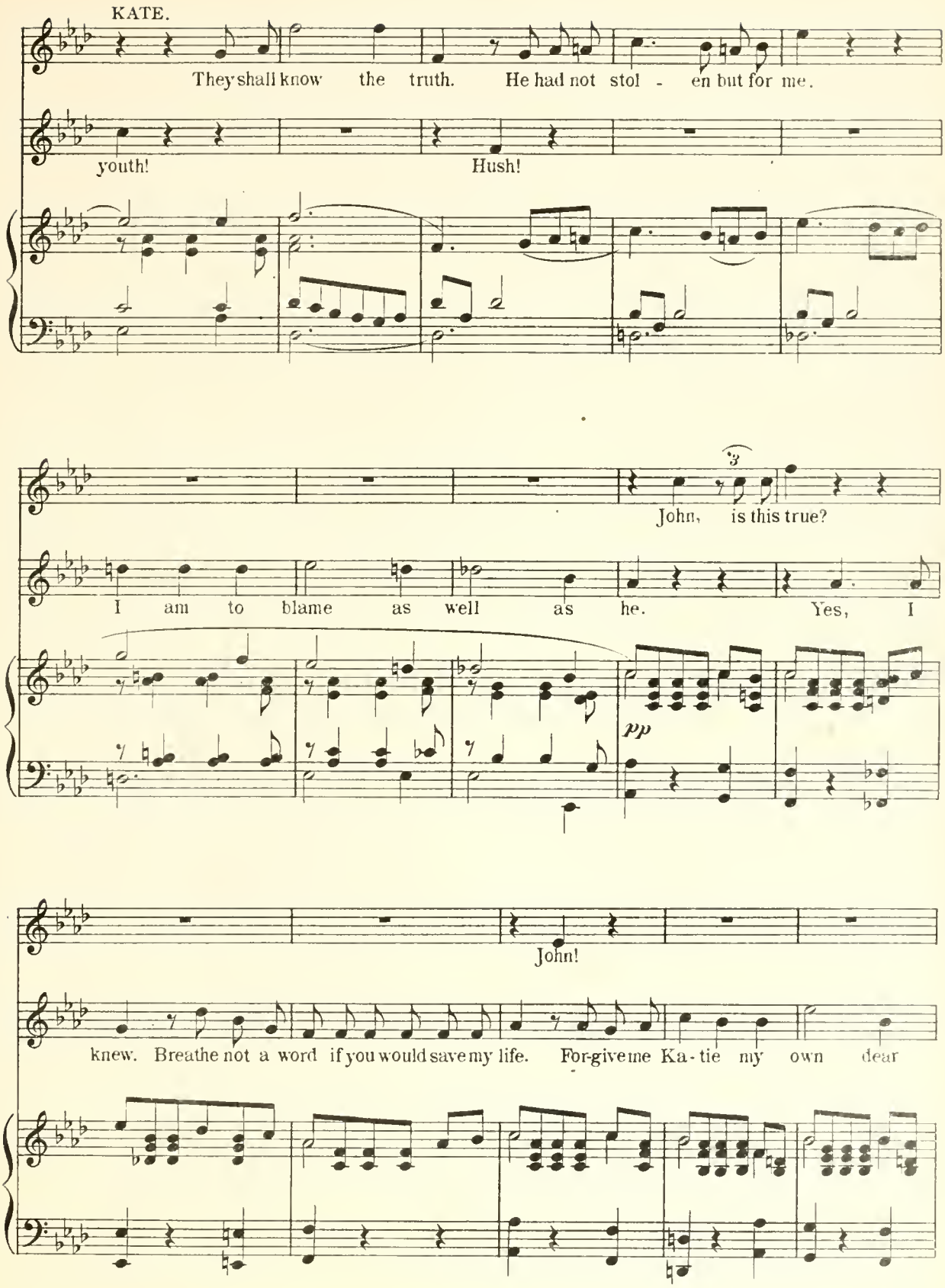

ALLEN.
What means this ac-cu - sa - tion?
CHORUS.
This shameful ac-cu - sa - tion.
This shameful ac-cu - sa - tion.
pp meno.
KATE.
My bro-ther!
PHOE.
Gen-er-al, this morning I over-heard that man conversing with a young Southern.
To whom he showed a pocket-book containing Federal dis-patch-es,
f p
JOHN.
'Tis false! I swear to you!
PHOE.
saying, that by to-night they would reach the Confederate ar-my
ALLEN
This can-not be

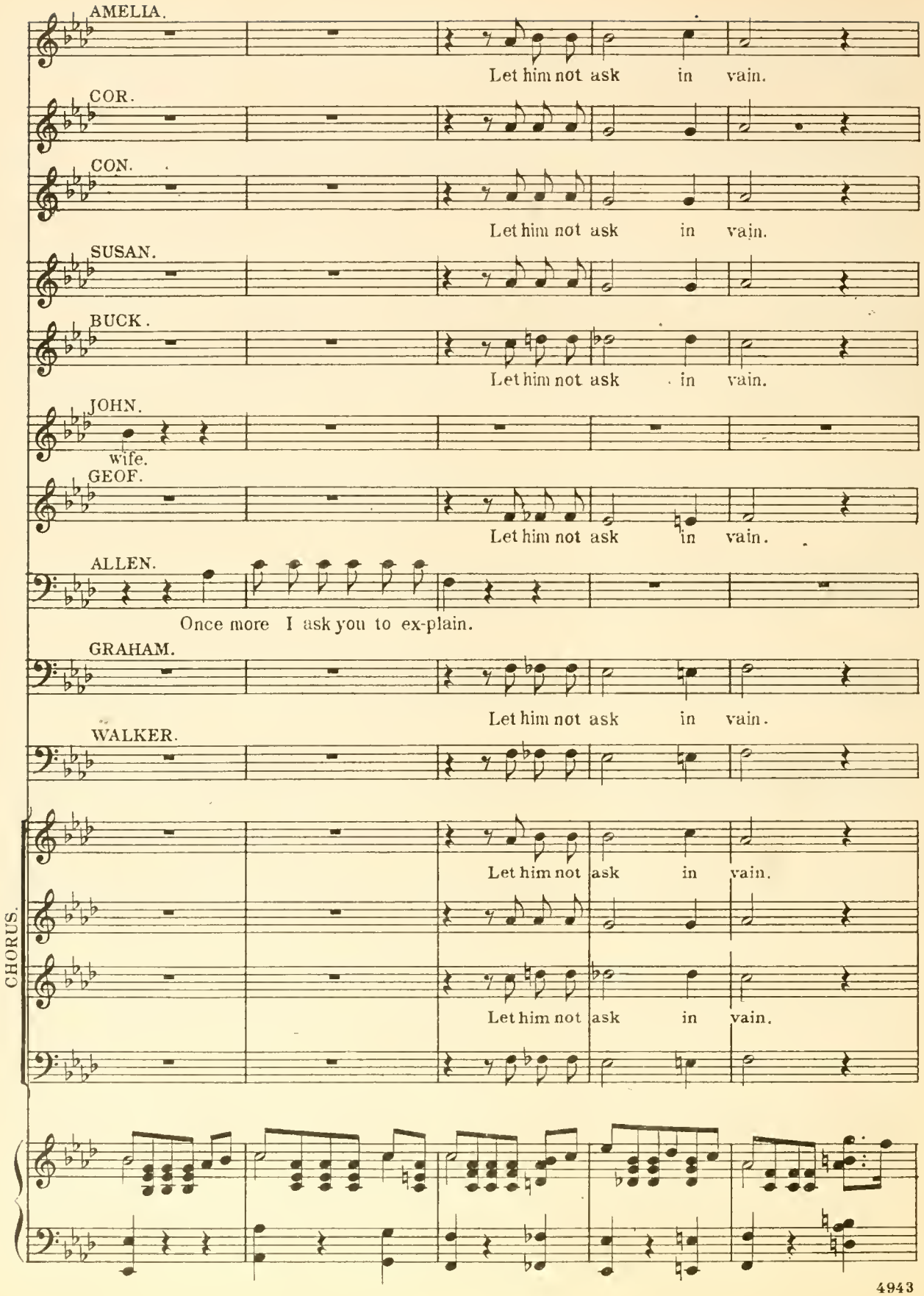

a tempo.
true.
Prove at
CHORUS.
No! no! it is not true.
No! no! it is not true.
a tempo.
once this charge to me, Or you shall swing from yon-der tree.
JOHN.
I re - fuse!
PHOE.
Search him and the proofs you'll find.
p

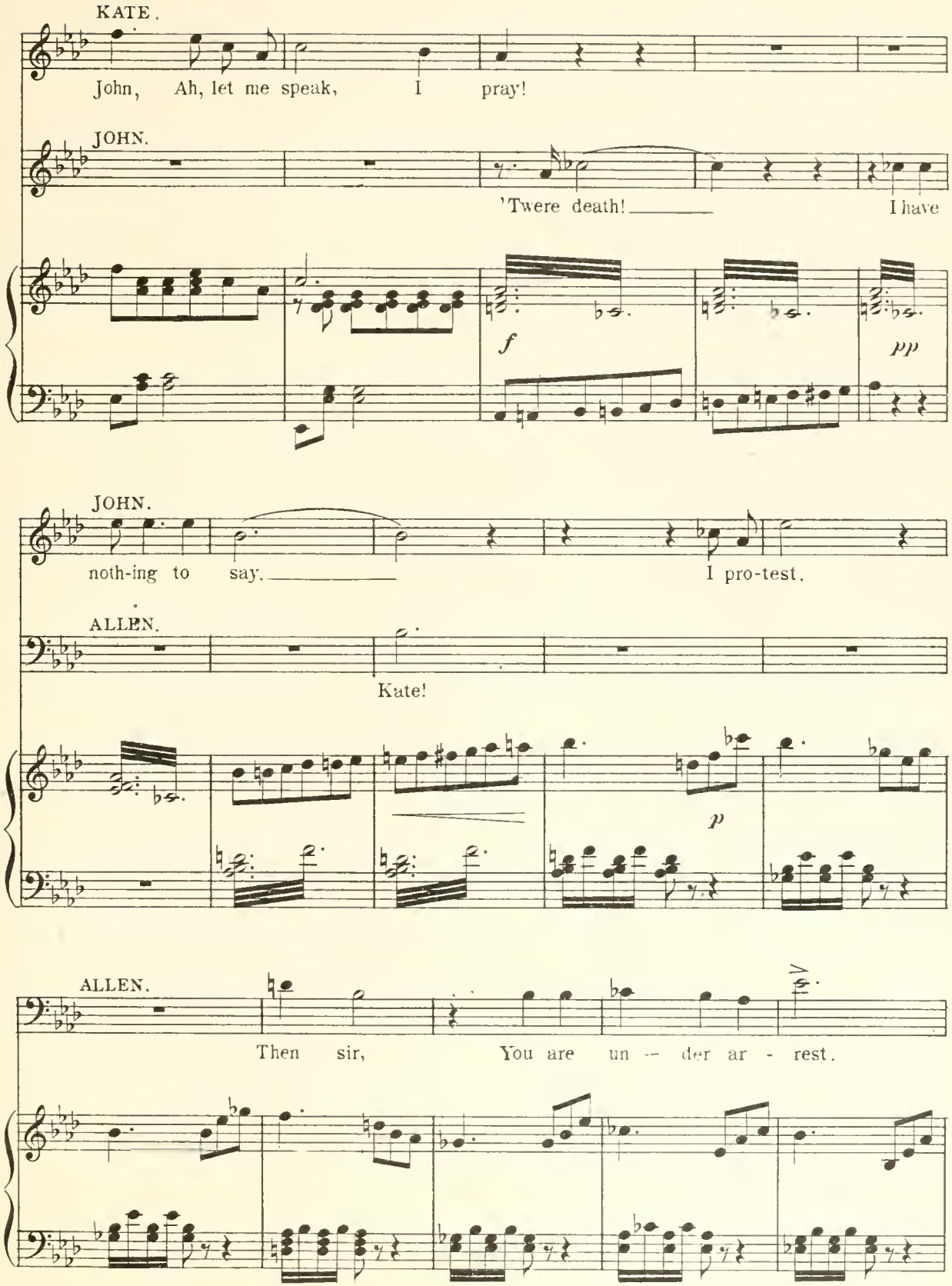

AMELIA.
He has de - clined.
COR.
CON.
He has de - clined.
BUCK.
GEOF.
He has de - clined.
ALLEN.
You re - fuse?
GRAHAM.
He has de - clined.
WALKER.
CHORUS.
p
He has de-clined.
p
He has de-clined.
4943

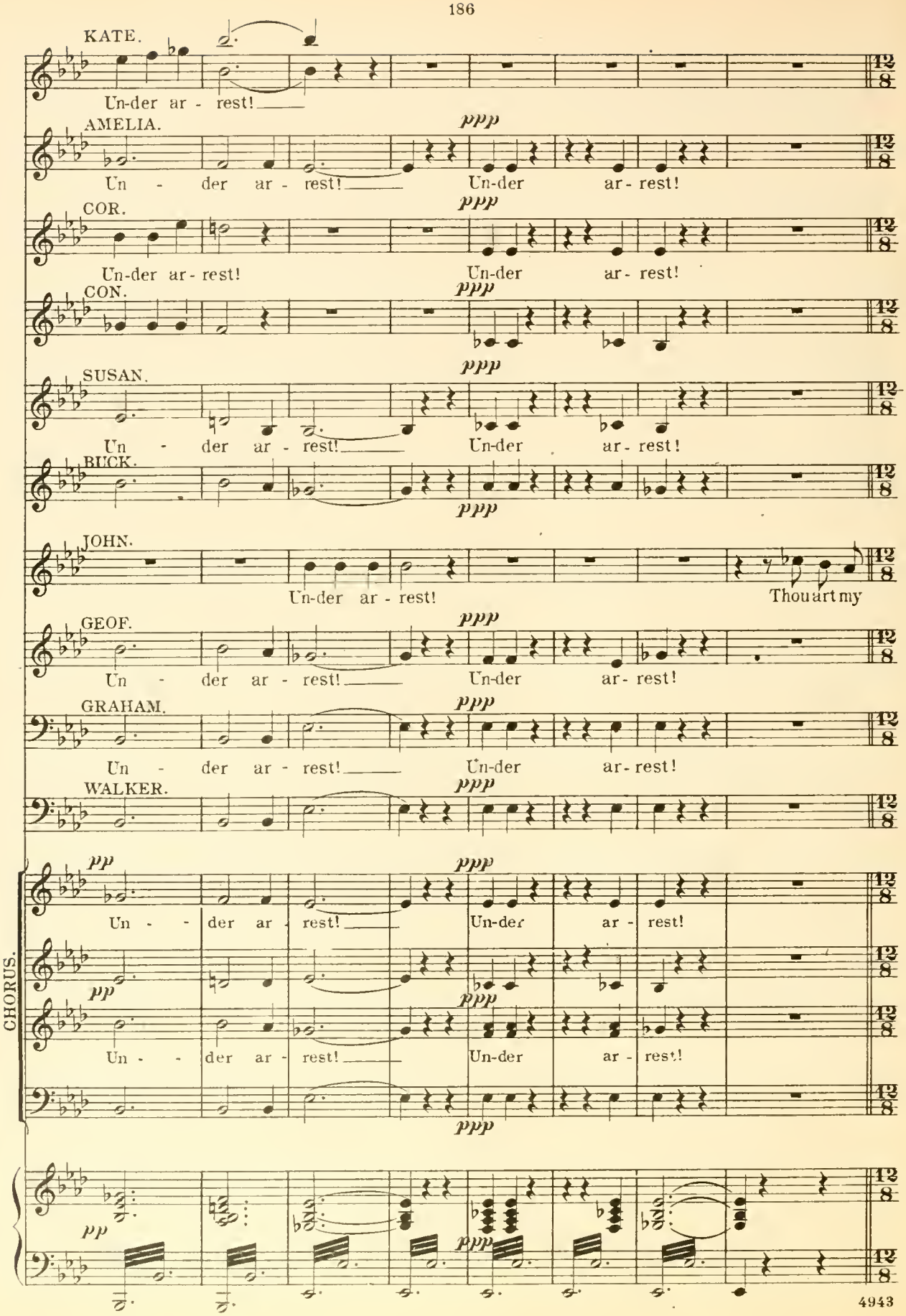

ALLEN.
Cap - tain Your rep - u - ta - tion is be-smirched. To clear your-self
JOHN.
I re - fuse!
ALLEN.
You must be searched.
cresc.
ALLEN.
Search him.
f
ff
p
KATE.
f
Ah John! my
ALLEN.
3
The dis - patch - es!
f

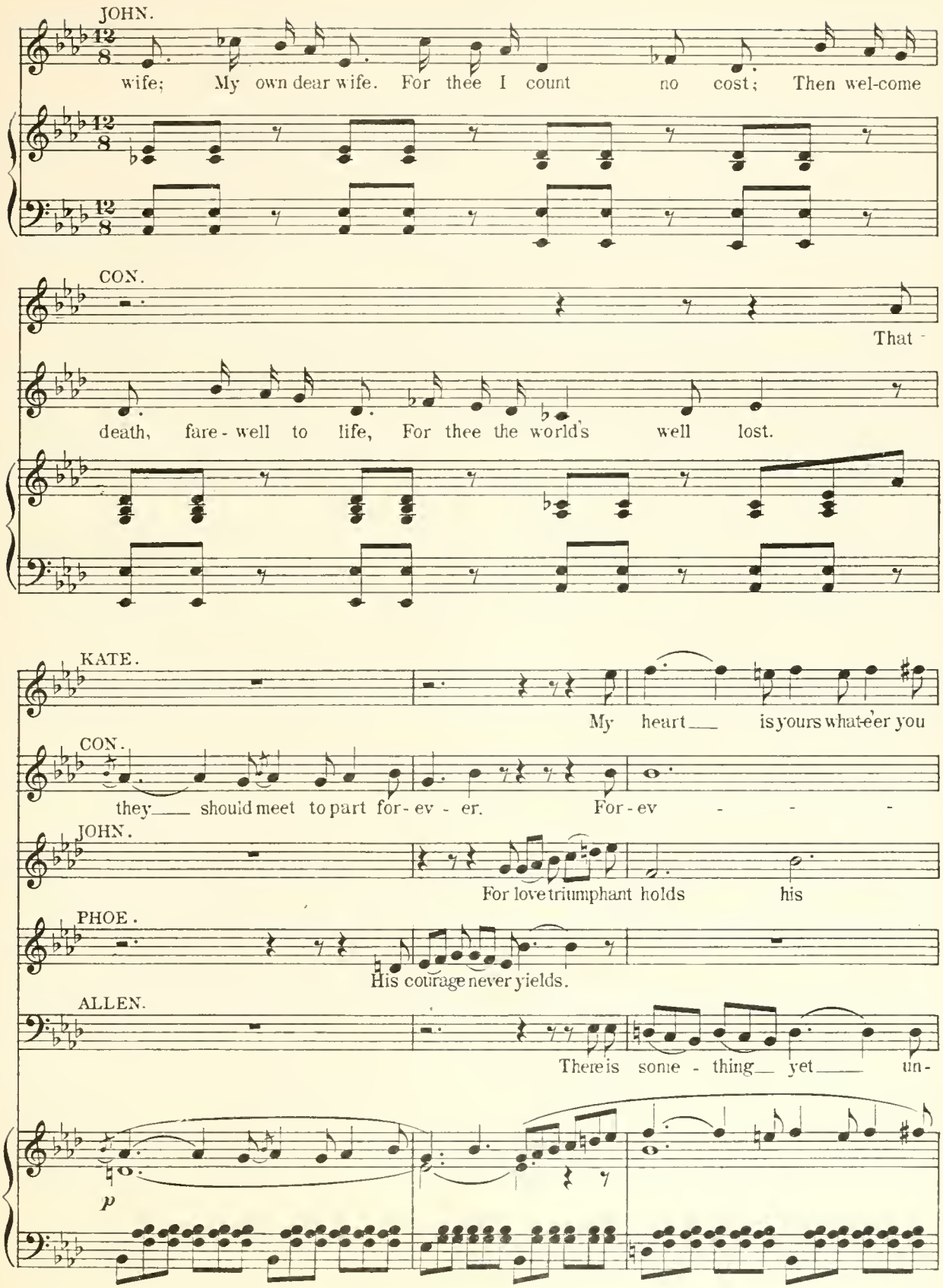

KATE.
heart will break.
JOHN.
Hush! Be brave dear for my sake.
ALLEN.
This
Ah!
I de-cline.
pock-et book is mine. How came you by it? An - swer!
f
KATE.
you shall not die. My broth-er was the spy.
JOHN.
Un-happy

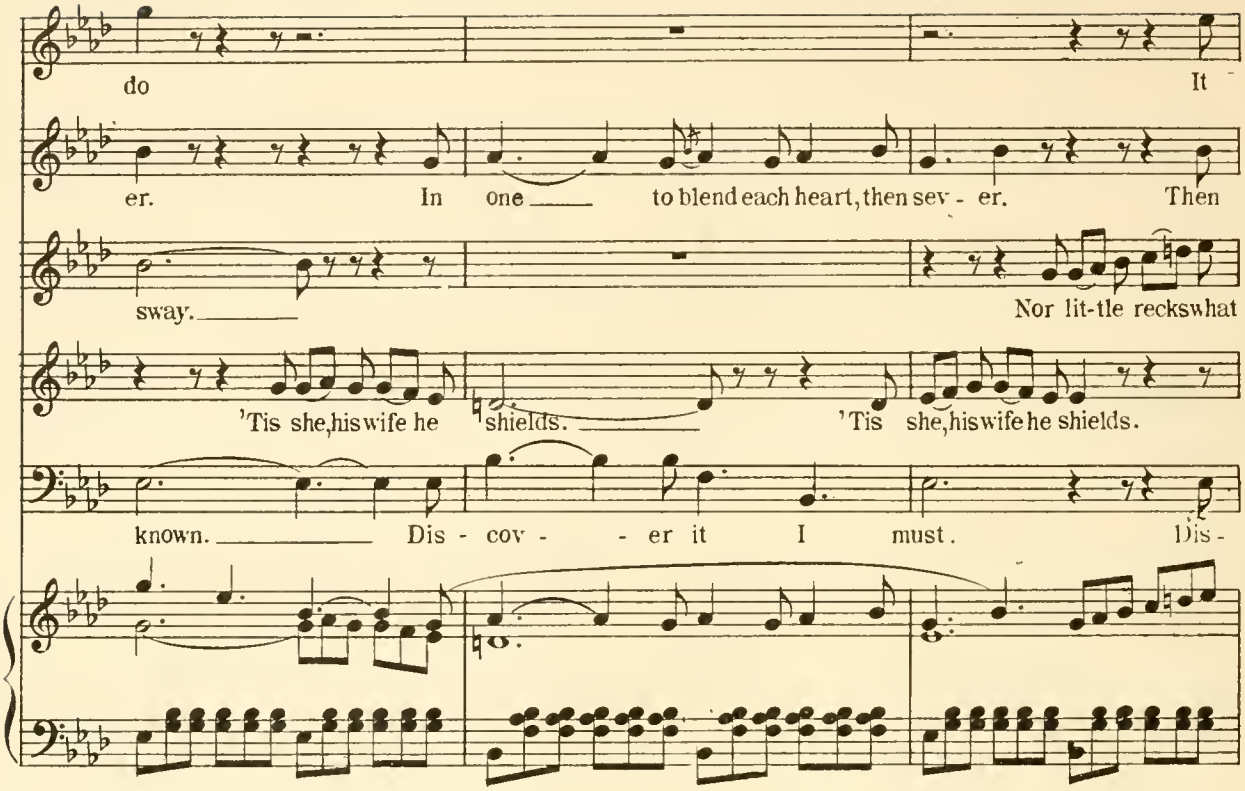

KATE.
They shall know the truth. He had not stol - en but for me.
youth!
Hush!
John, is this true?
I am to blame as well as he. Yes, I
pp
John!
knew. Breathe not a word if you would save my life. For-give me Ka-tie my own dear

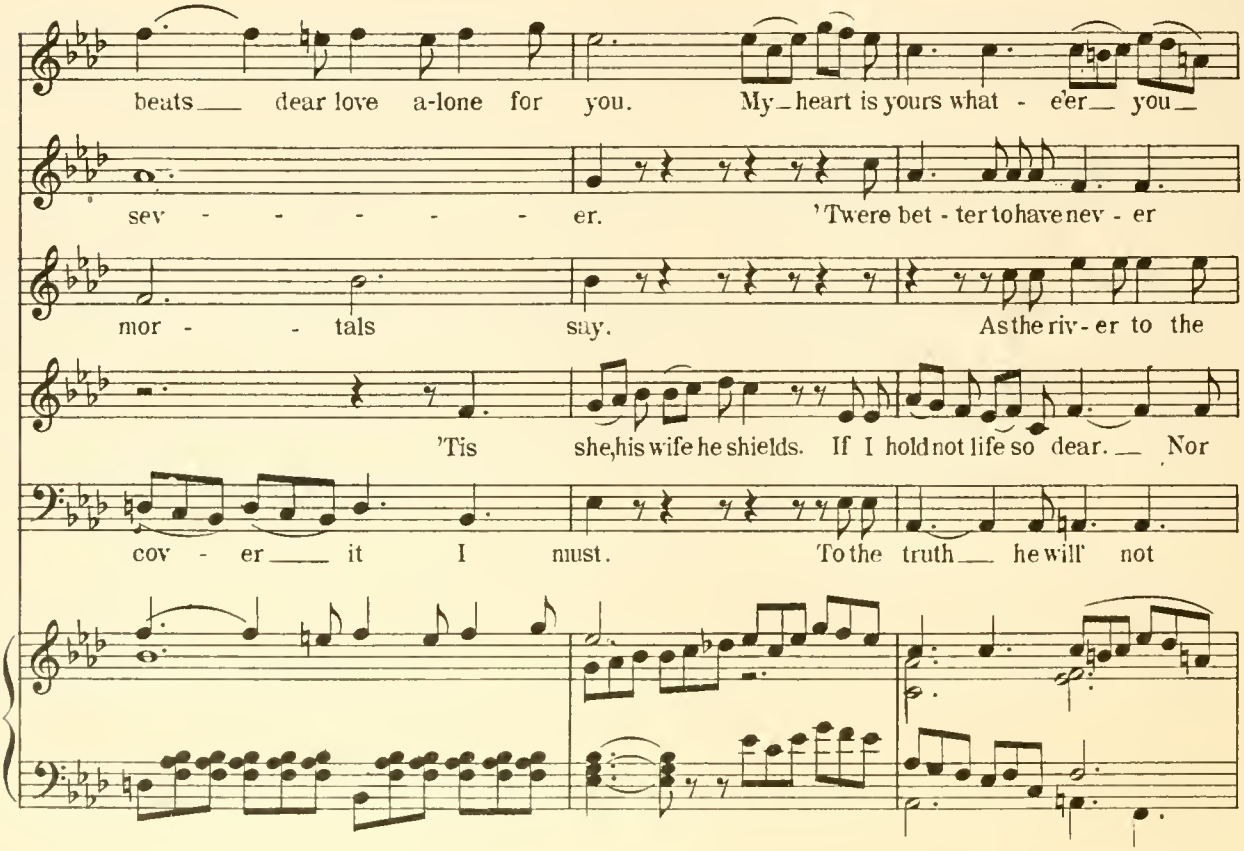

AMELIA.
Let him not ask in vain.
COR.
CON.
Let him not ask in vain.
SUSAN.
BUCK.
Let him not ask in vain.
JOHN.
wife.
GEOF.
Let him not ask in vain.
ALLEN.
Once more I ask you to ex-plain.
GRAHAM.
Let him not ask in vain.
WALKER.
CHORUS.
Let him not ask in vain.
Let him not ask in vain.

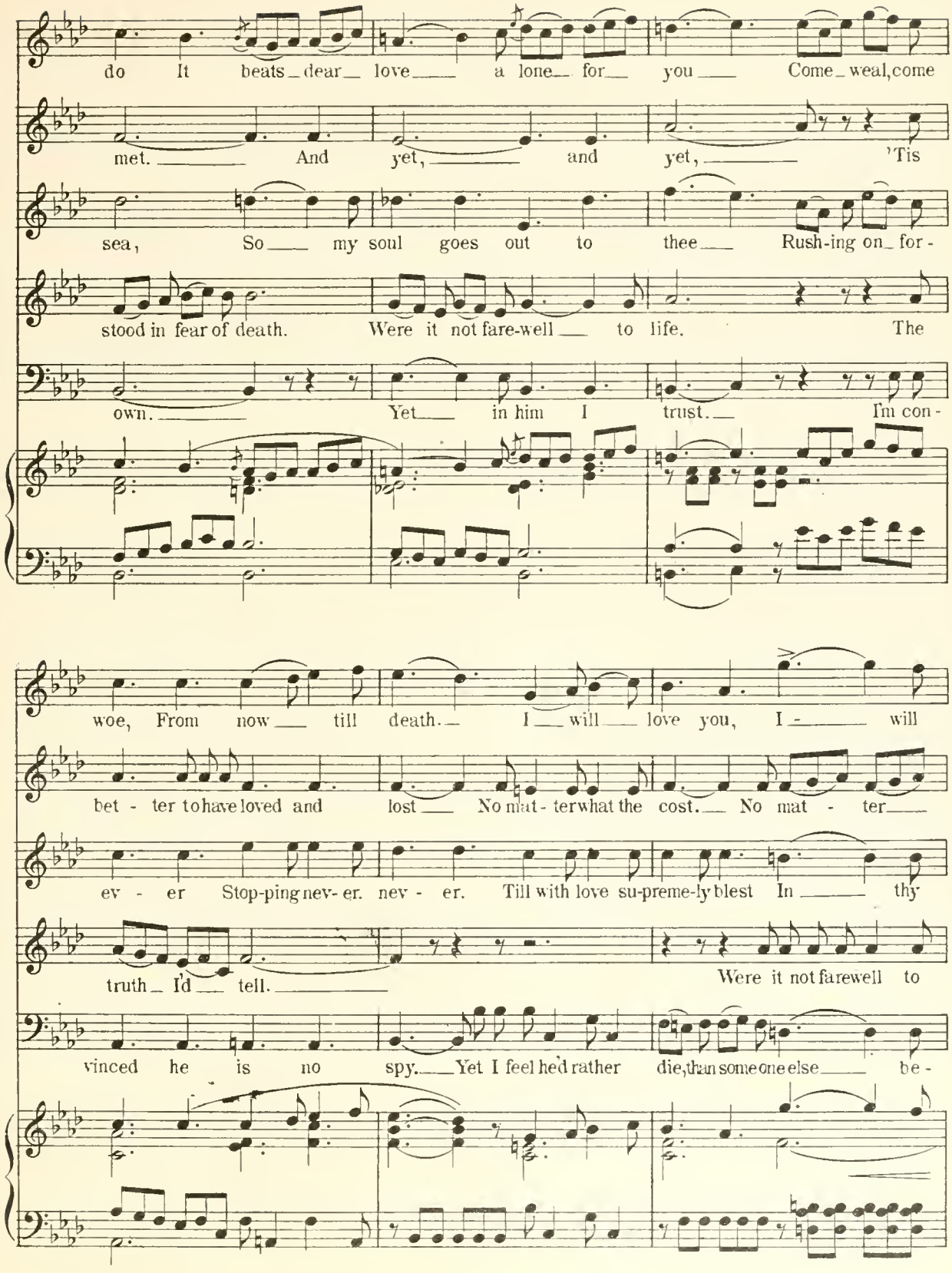

KATE.
John, Ah, let me speak, I pray!
JOHN.
'Twere death! I have
f
pp
JOHN.
noth-ing to say. I pro-test.
ALLEN.
Kate!
p
ALLEN.
Then sir, You are un -- der ar - rest.

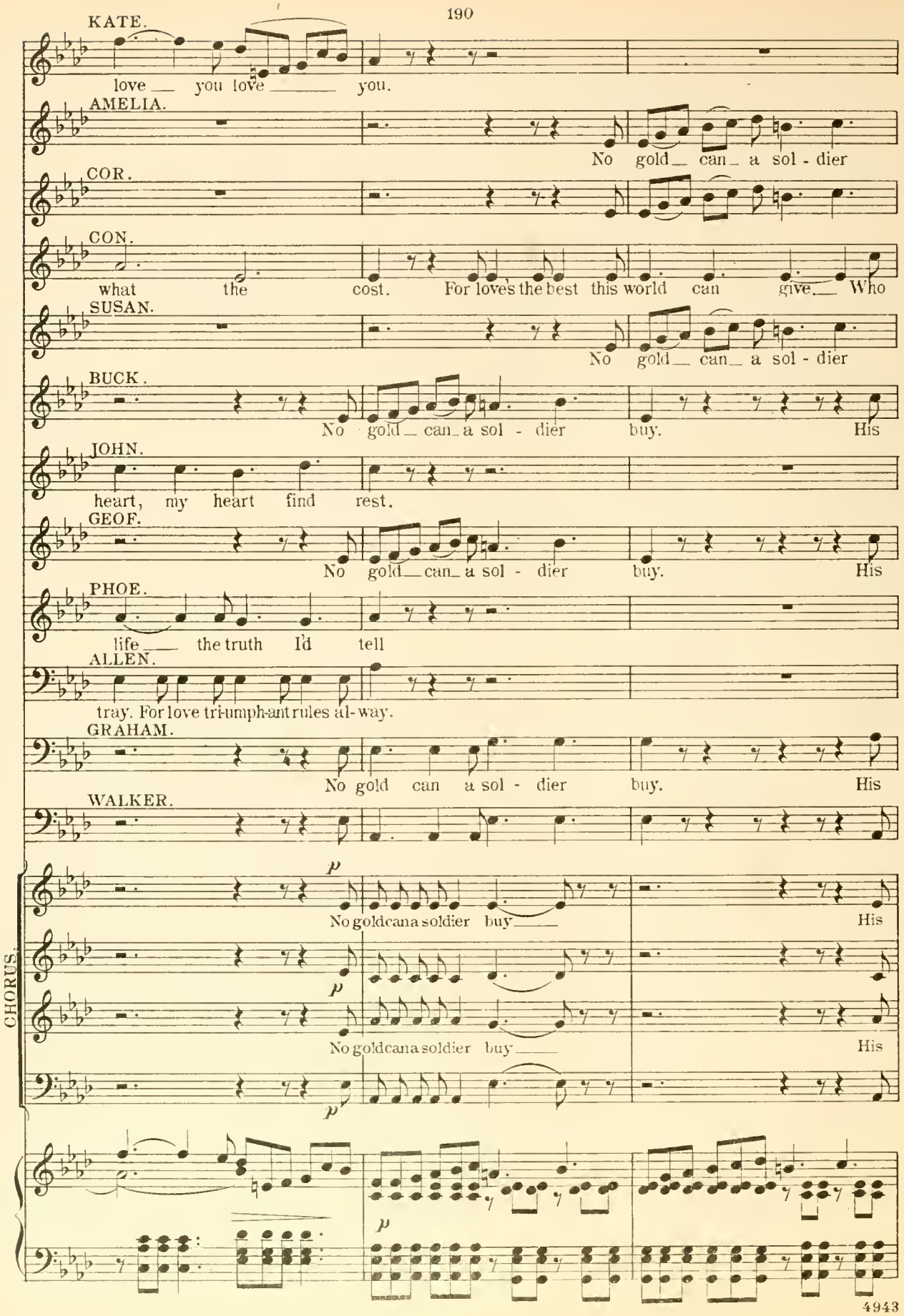

KATE.
Un-der ar - rest!
AMELIA.
ppp
Un - der ar - rest! Un-der ar - rest!
COR.
ppp
Un-der ar - rest! Un-der ar - rest!
CON.
ppp
SUSAN.
ppp
Un - der ar - rest! Un-der ar - rest!
BUCK.
ppp
JOHN.
Un-der ar - rest! Thou art my
GEOF.
ppp
Un - der ar - rest! Un-der ar - rest!
GRAHAM.
ppp
Un - der ar - rest! Un-der ar - rest!
WALKER.
ppp
CHORUS.
pp
ppp
Un - - der ar - rest! Un-der ar - rest!
pp
ppp
Un - - der ar - rest! Un-der ar - rest!
ppp
pp
ppp

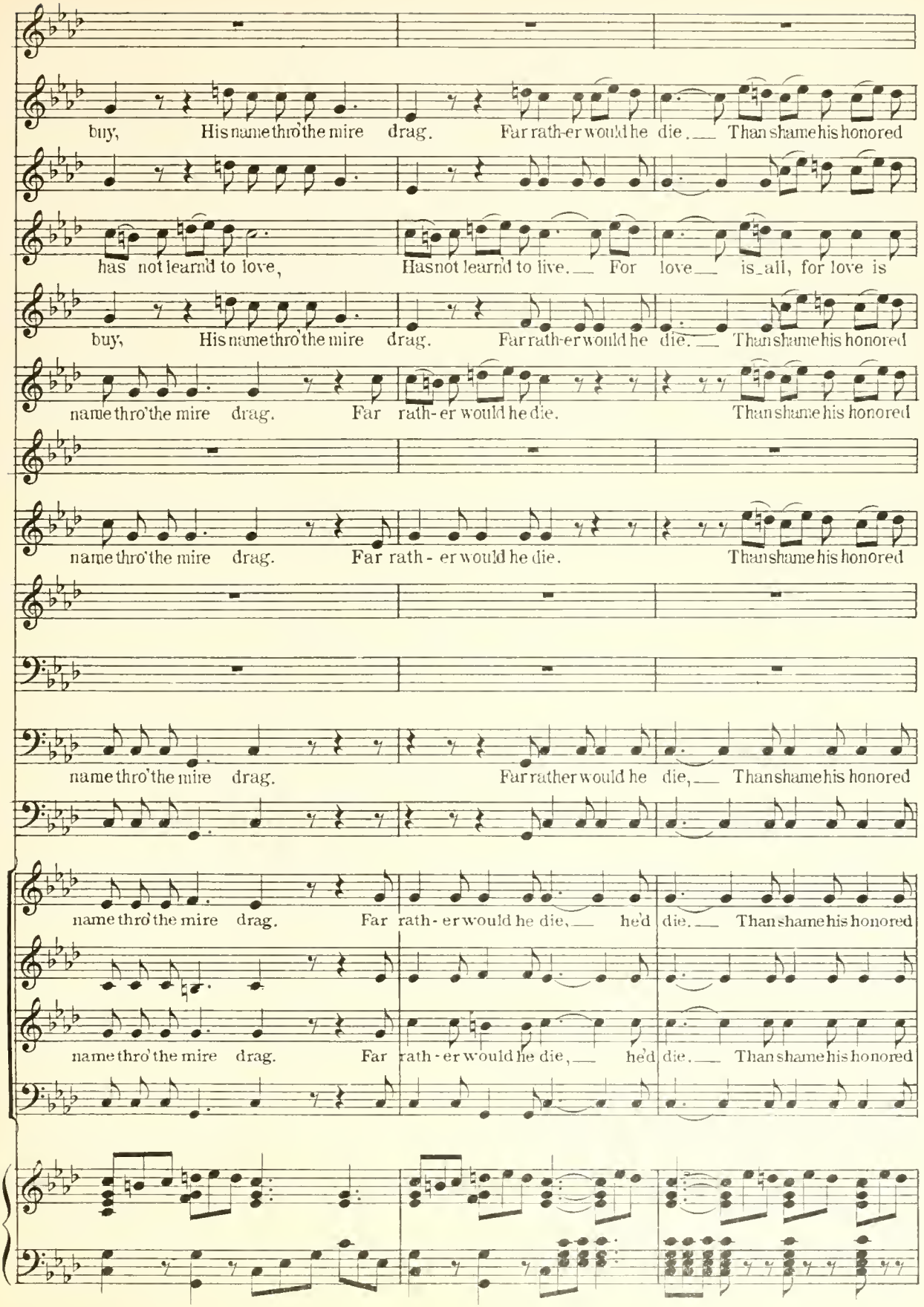

Andante sostenuto.
JOHN.
wife; My own dear wife. For thee I count no cost; Then wel-come
CON.
That
death, fare - well to life, For thee the world's well lost.
KATE.
My heart is yours what-e'er you
CON.
they should meet to part for-ev - er. For-ev - - -
JOHN.
For love triumphant holds his
PHOE.
His courage never yields.
ALLEN.
There is some - thing yet un-
p

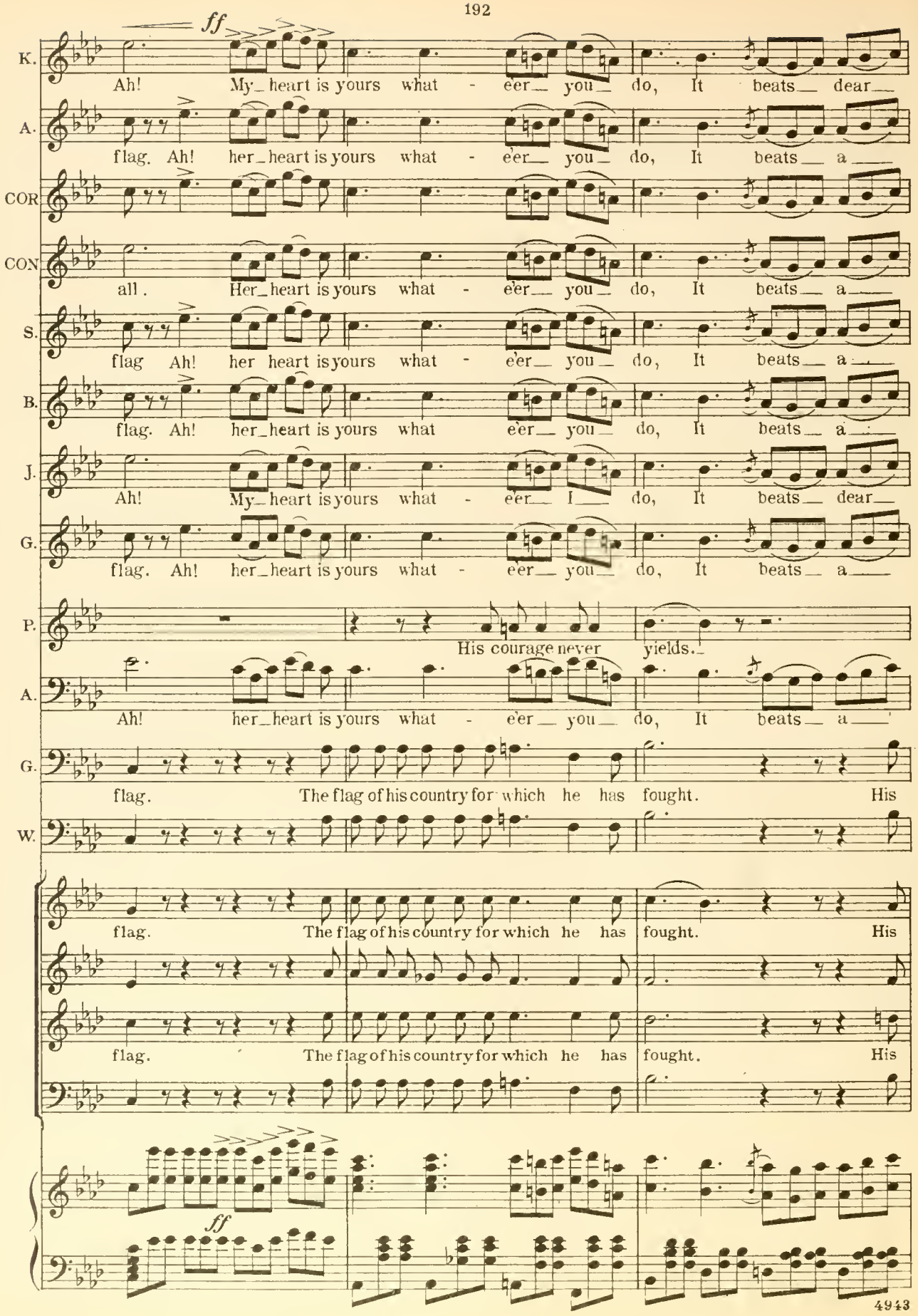

do
It
er.
In one
to blend each heart, then sev - er.
Then
sway.
Nor lit-tle recks what
'Tis she, his wife he
shields.
'Tis she, his wife he shields.
known.
Dis - cov - - er it I must.
Dis -

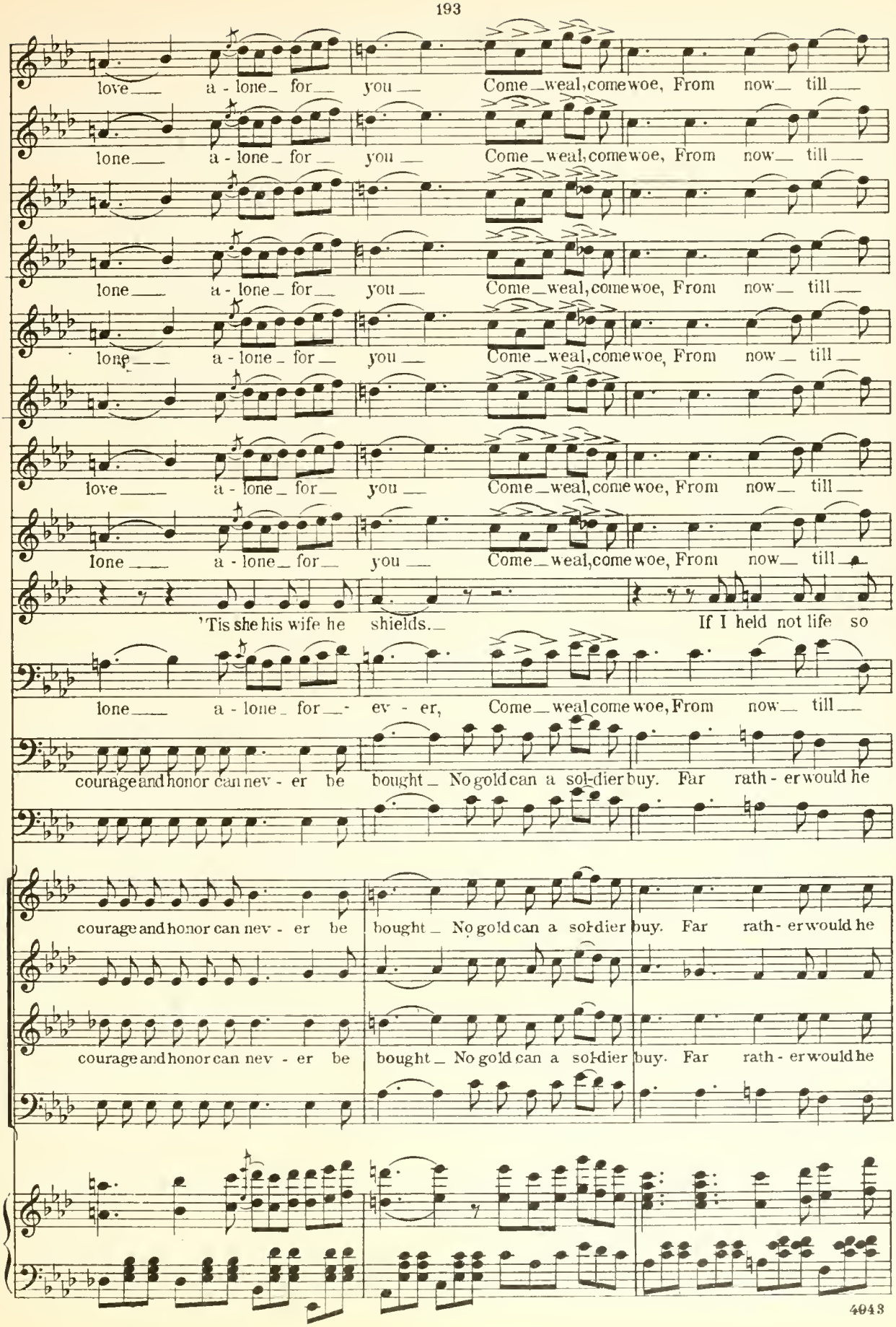

beats
dear love a-lone for you.
My heart is yours what - e'er you
sev - - - - - - er.
'Twere bet - ter to have nev - er
mor - - tals say.
As the riv - er to the
'Tis she, his wife he shields.
If I hold not life so dear.
Nor
cov - er it I must.
To the truth he will not

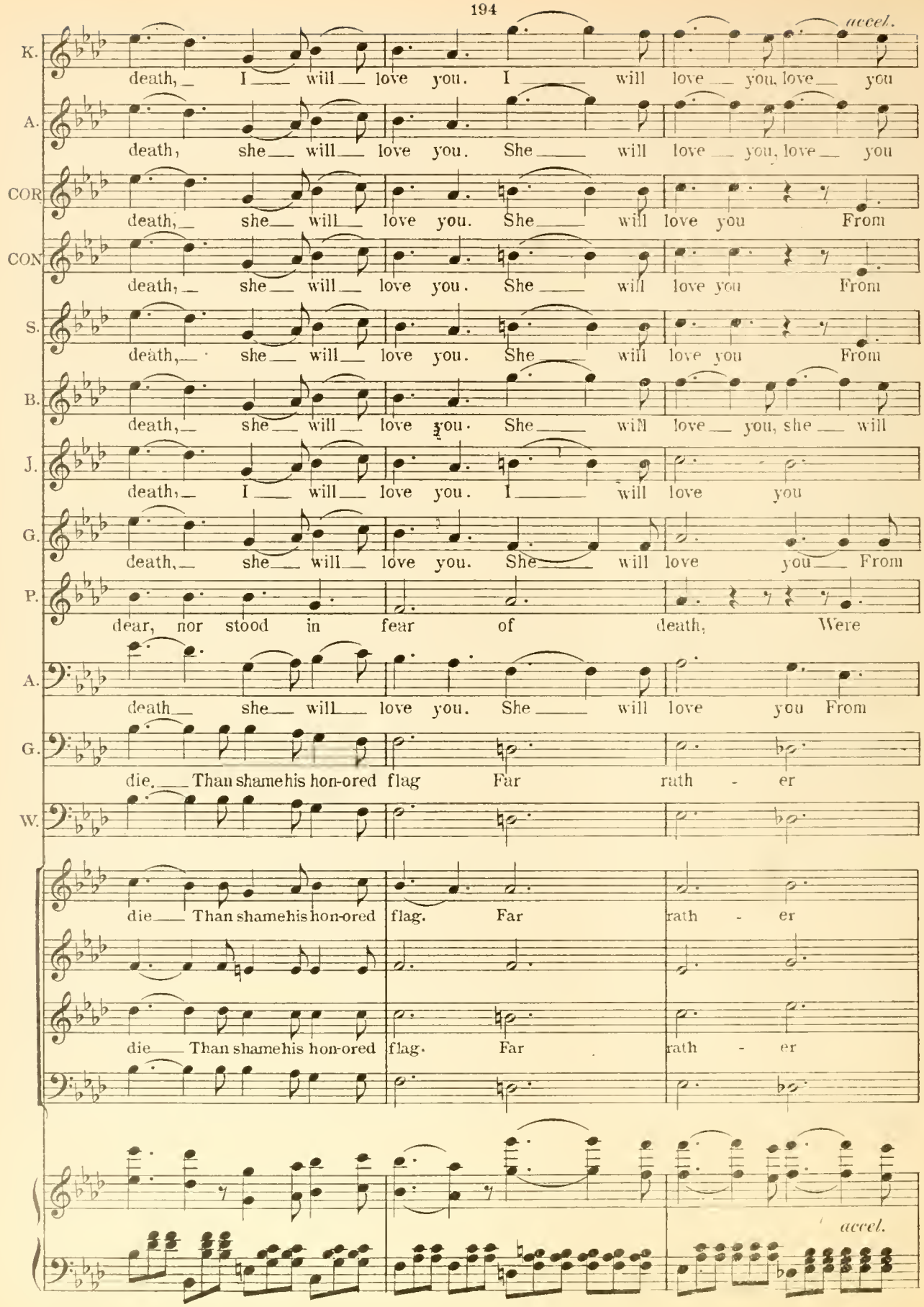

do It beats dear love a lone for you Come weal, come
met. And yet, and yet, 'Tis
sea, So my soul goes out to thee Rush-ing on for-
stood in fear of death. Were it not fare-well to life. The
own. Yet in him I trust. I'm con-
woe, From now till death. I will love you, I will
bet - ter to have loved and lost No mat - ter what the cost. No mat - ter
ev - er Stop-ping nev- er. nev - er. Till with love su-preme-ly blest In thy
truth I'd tell.
Were it not farewell to
vinced he is no spy. Yet I feel he'd rather die, than some one else be-

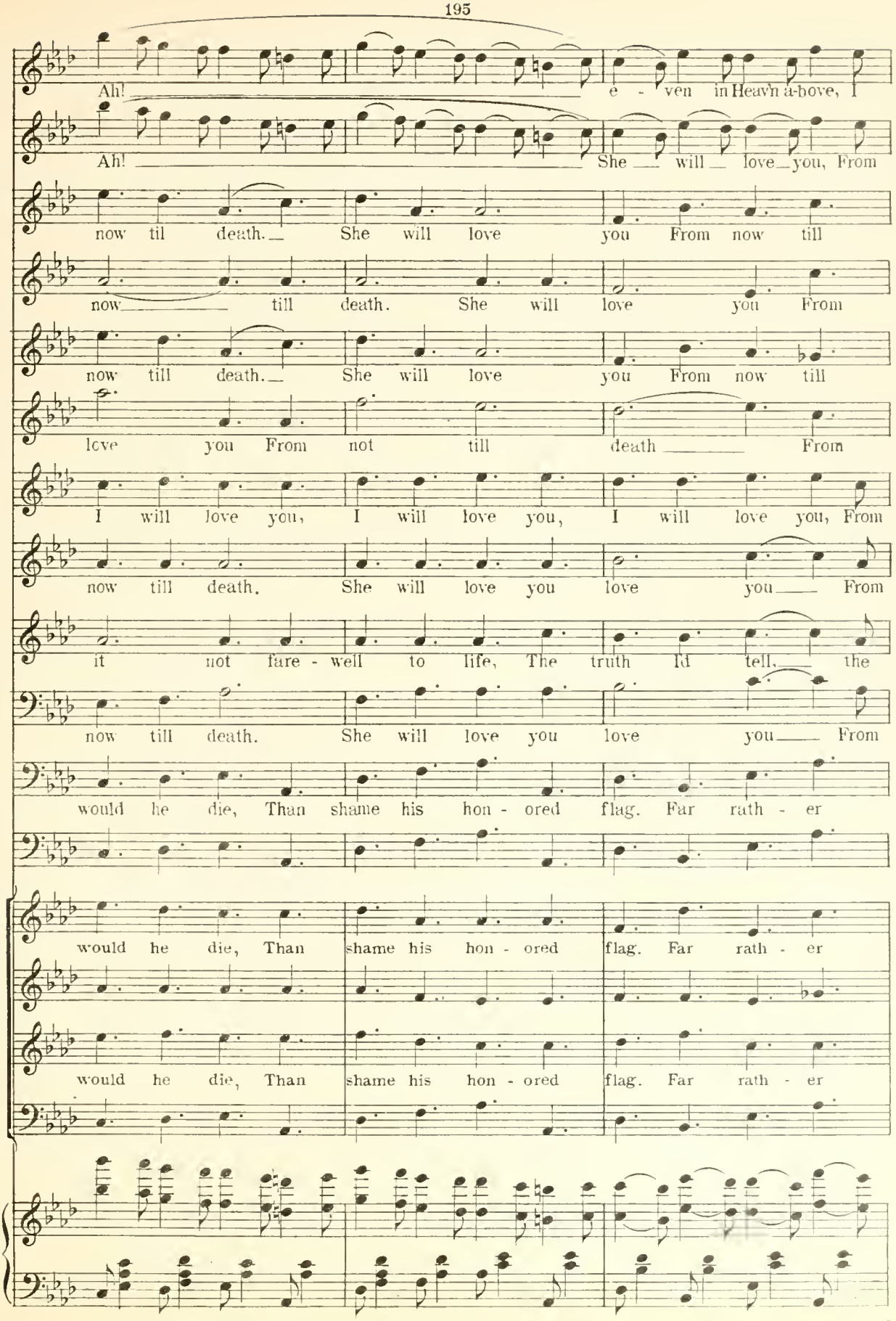

KATE.
love you love you.
AMELIA.
No gold can a sol - dier
COR.
CON.
what the cost. For love's the best this world can give. Who
SUSAN.
No gold can a sol - dier
BUCK.
No gold can a sol - dier buy. His
JOHN.
heart, my heart find rest.
GEOF.
No gold can a sol - dier buy. His
PHOE.
life the truth I'd tell
ALLEN.
tray. For love tri-umph-ant rules al-way.
GRAHAM.
No gold can a sol - dier buy. His
WALKER.
CHORUS.
p
No goldcana soldier buy His
No goldcana soldier buy His
p

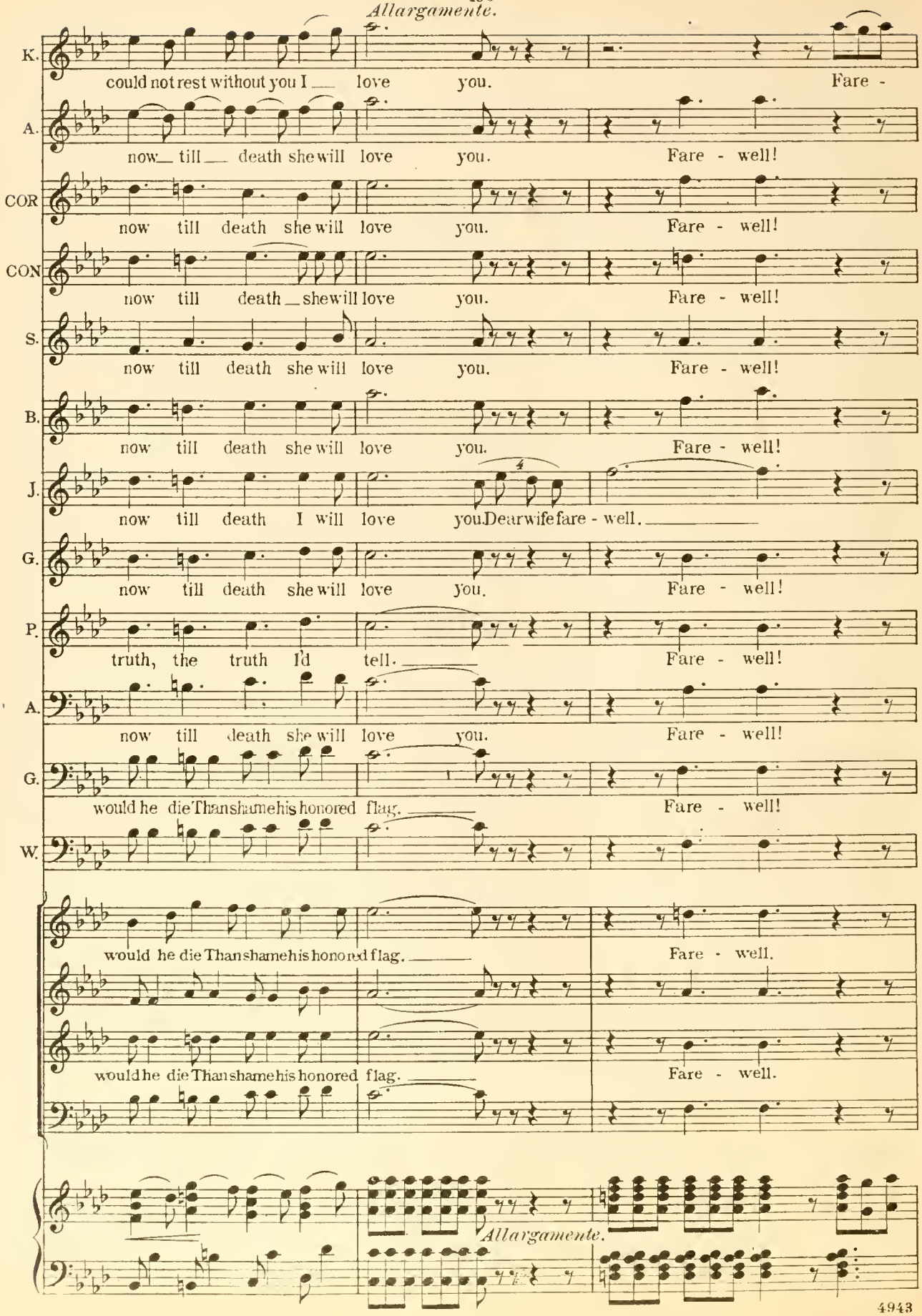

buy, His name thro' the mire drag. Far rath-er would he die. Than shame his honored
has not learn'd to love, Has not learn'd to live. For love is all, for love is
buy, His name thro' the mire drag. Far rath-er would he die. Than shame his honored
name thro' the mire drag. Far rath-er would he die. Than shame his honored
name thro' the mire drag. Far rath - er would he die. Than shame his honored
name thro' the mire drag. Far rather would he die, Than shame his honored
name thro' the mire drag. Far rath - er would he die, he'd die. Than shame his honored
name thro' the mire drag. Far rath - er would he die, he'd die. Than shame his honored


ff
K.
Ah! My_heart is yours what - e'er_ you_ do, It beats_ dear_
A.
flag. Ah! her_heart is yours what - e'er_ you_ do, It beats_ a_
COR
CON
all. Her_heart is yours what - e'er_ you_ do, It beats_ a_
S.
flag Ah! her heart is yours what - e'er_ you_ do, It beats_ a_
B.
flag. Ah! her_heart is yours what e'er_ you_ do, It beats_ a_
J.
Ah! My_heart is yours what - e'er_ I_ do, It beats_ dear_
G.
flag. Ah! her_heart is yours what - e'er_ you_ do, It beats_ a_
P.
His courage never yields._
A.
Ah! her_heart is yours what - e'er_ you_ do, It beats_ a_
G.
flag. The flag of his country for which he has fought. His
W.
flag. The flag of his country for which he has fought. His
flag. The flag of his country for which he has fought. His
ff


love a - lone for you Come weal, come woe, From now till
lone a - lone for you Come weal, come woe, From now till
lone a - lone for you Come weal, come woe, From now till
lone a - lone for you Come weal, come woe, From now till
love a - lone for you Come weal, come woe, From now till
lone a - lone for you Come weal, come woe, From now till
'Tis she his wife he shields. If I held not life so
lone a - lone for - ev - er, Come weal come woe, From now till
courage and honor can nev - er be bought No gold can a sol-dier buy. Far rath - er would he
courage and honor can nev - er be bought No gold can a sol-dier buy. Far rath - er would he
courage and honor can nev - er be bought No gold can a sol-dier buy. Far rath - er would he


accel.
K.
death, I will love you. I will love you, love you
A.
death, she will love you. She will love you, love you
COR
death, she will love you. She will love you From
CON
death, she will love you. She will love you From
S.
death, she will love you. She will love you From
B.
death, she will love you. She will love you, she will
J.
death, I will love you. I will love you
G.
death, she will love you. She will love you From
P.
dear, nor stood in fear of death, Were
A.
death she will love you. She will love you From
G.
die. Than shame his hon-ored flag Far rath - er
W.
die Than shame his hon-ored flag. Far rath - er
die Than shame his hon-ored flag. Far rath - er
accel.


Ah! e - ven in Heav'n a-bove, I
Ah! She will love you, From
now til death. She will love you From now till
now till death. She will love you From
now till death. She will love you From now till
love you From not till death From
I will love you, I will love you, I will love you, From
now till death. She will love you love you From
it not fare - well to life, The truth I'd tell, the
now till death. She will love you love you From
would he die, Than shame his hon - ored flag. Far rath - er
would he die, Than shame his hon - ored flag. Far rath - er
would he die, Than shame his hon - ored flag. Far rath - er


Allargamente.
K.
could not rest without you I love you. Fare -
A.
now till death she will love you. Fare - well!
COR
now till death she will love you. Fare - well!
CON
now till death she will love you. Fare - well!
S.
now till death she will love you. Fare - well!
B.
now till death she will love you. Fare - well!
J.
now till death I will love you Dear wife fare - well.
G.
now till death she will love you. Fare - well!
P.
truth, the truth I'd tell. Fare - well!
A.
now till death she will love you. Fare - well!
G.
would he die Than shame his honored flag. Fare - well!
W.
would he die Than shame his honored flag. Fare - well.
would he die Than shame his honored flag. Fare - well.
Allargamente.

well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

Fare - - well! Fare - well! Fare - well!

ff

rit.

End of Act II.

ACT III.

Introduction and Chorus.

No 1.

"Flag of My Country."

(Of the Stars and the Stripes I am Dreaming.)

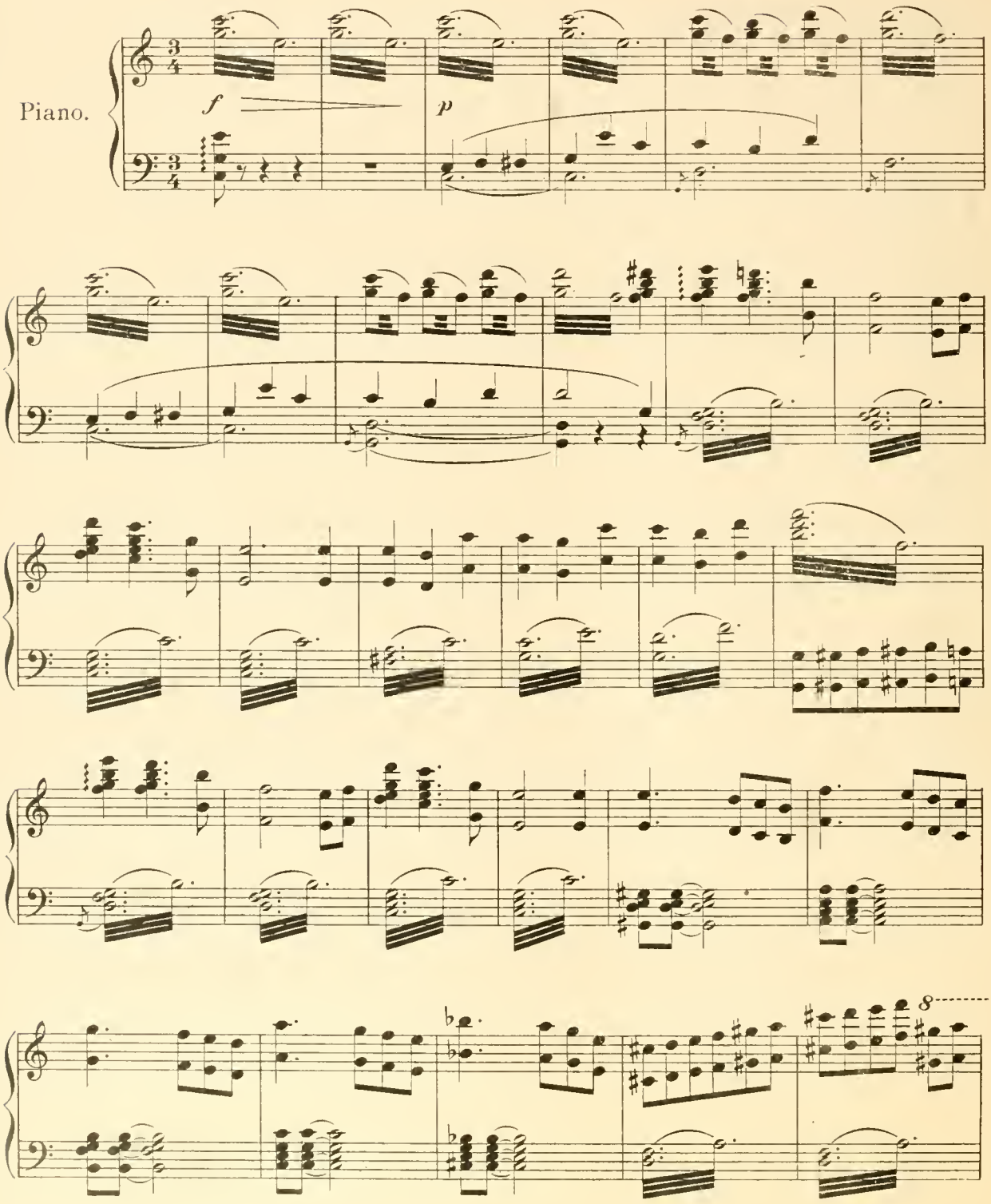
John and Chorus.

Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

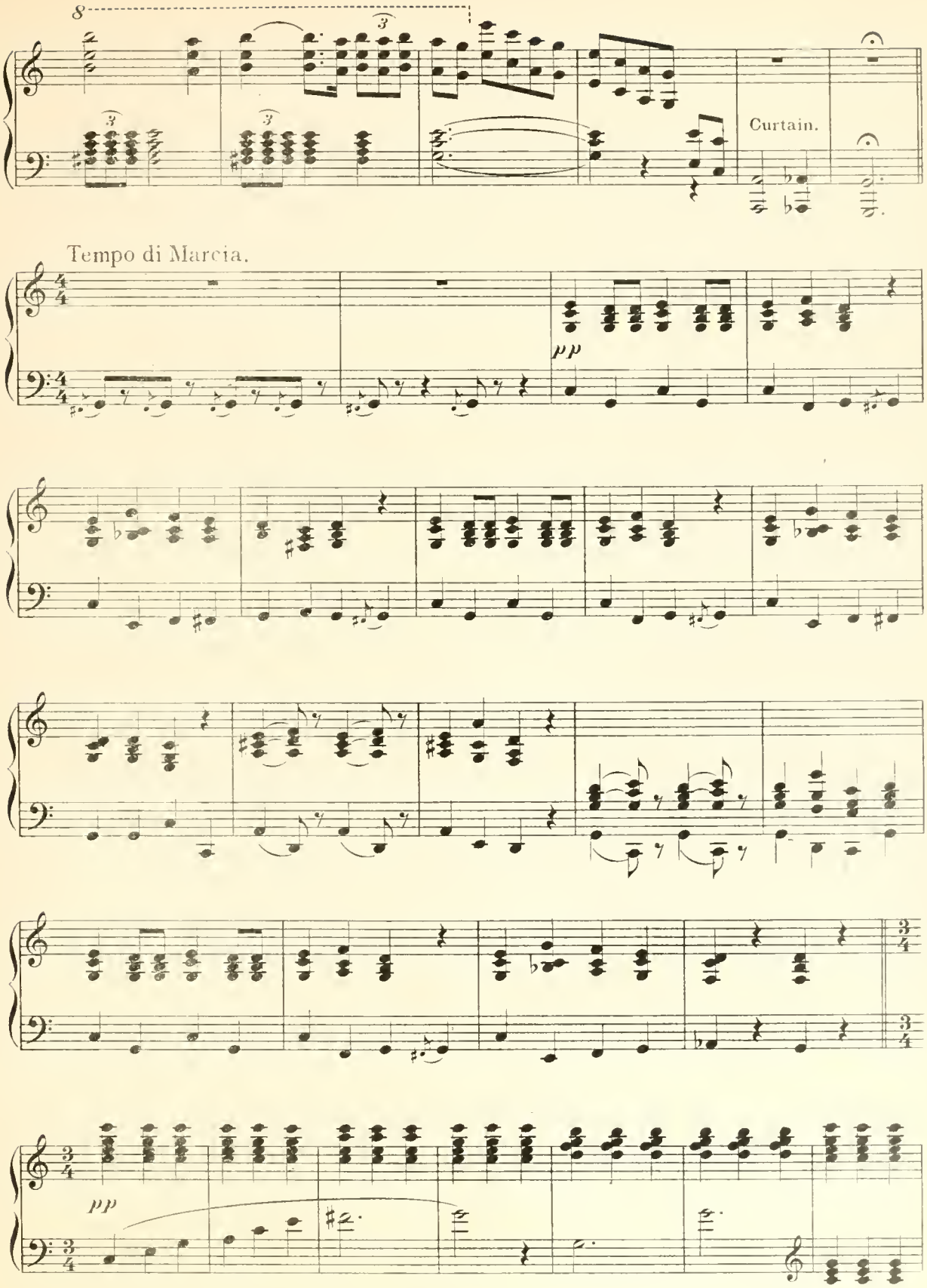
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

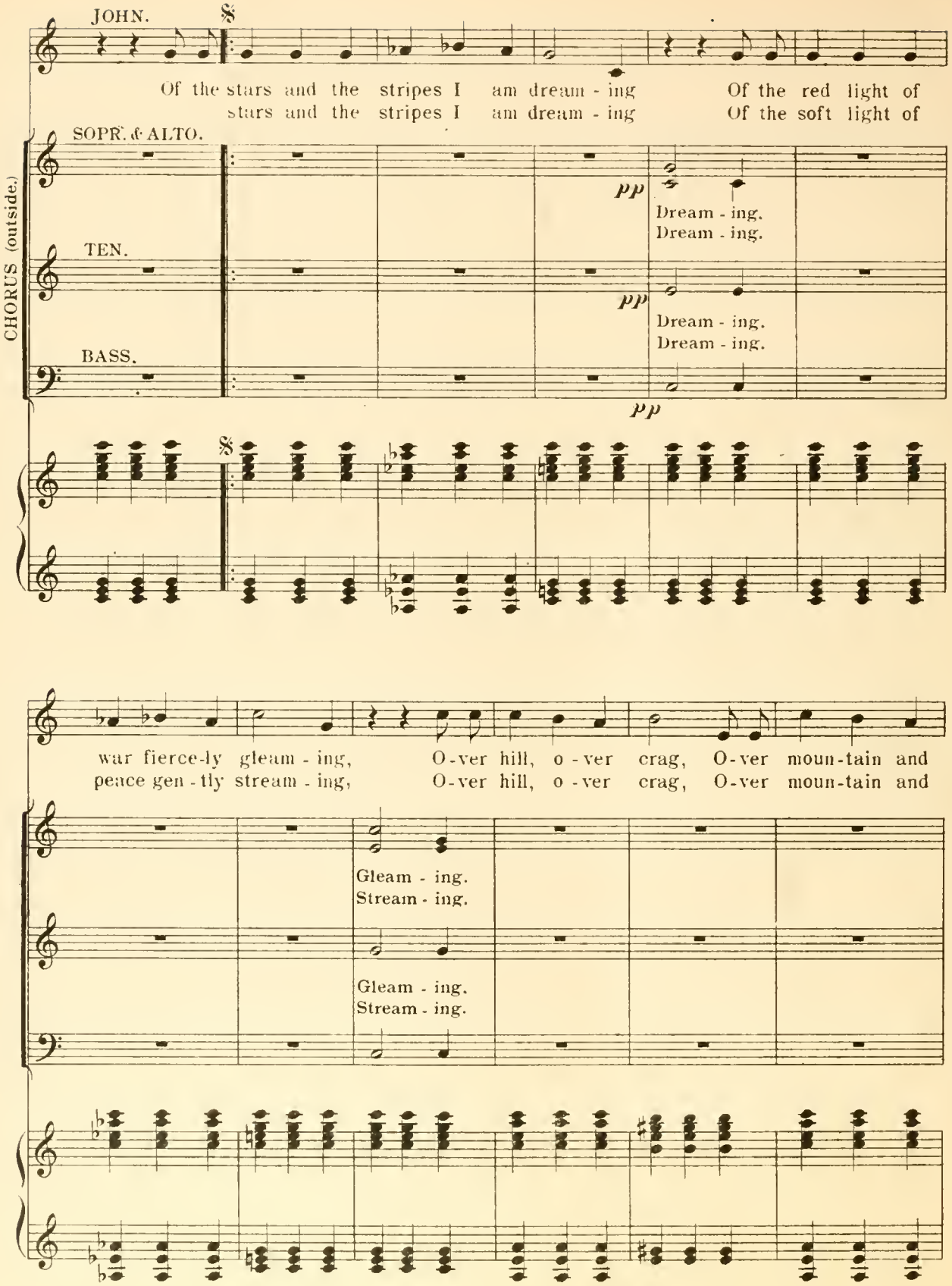
Andante.

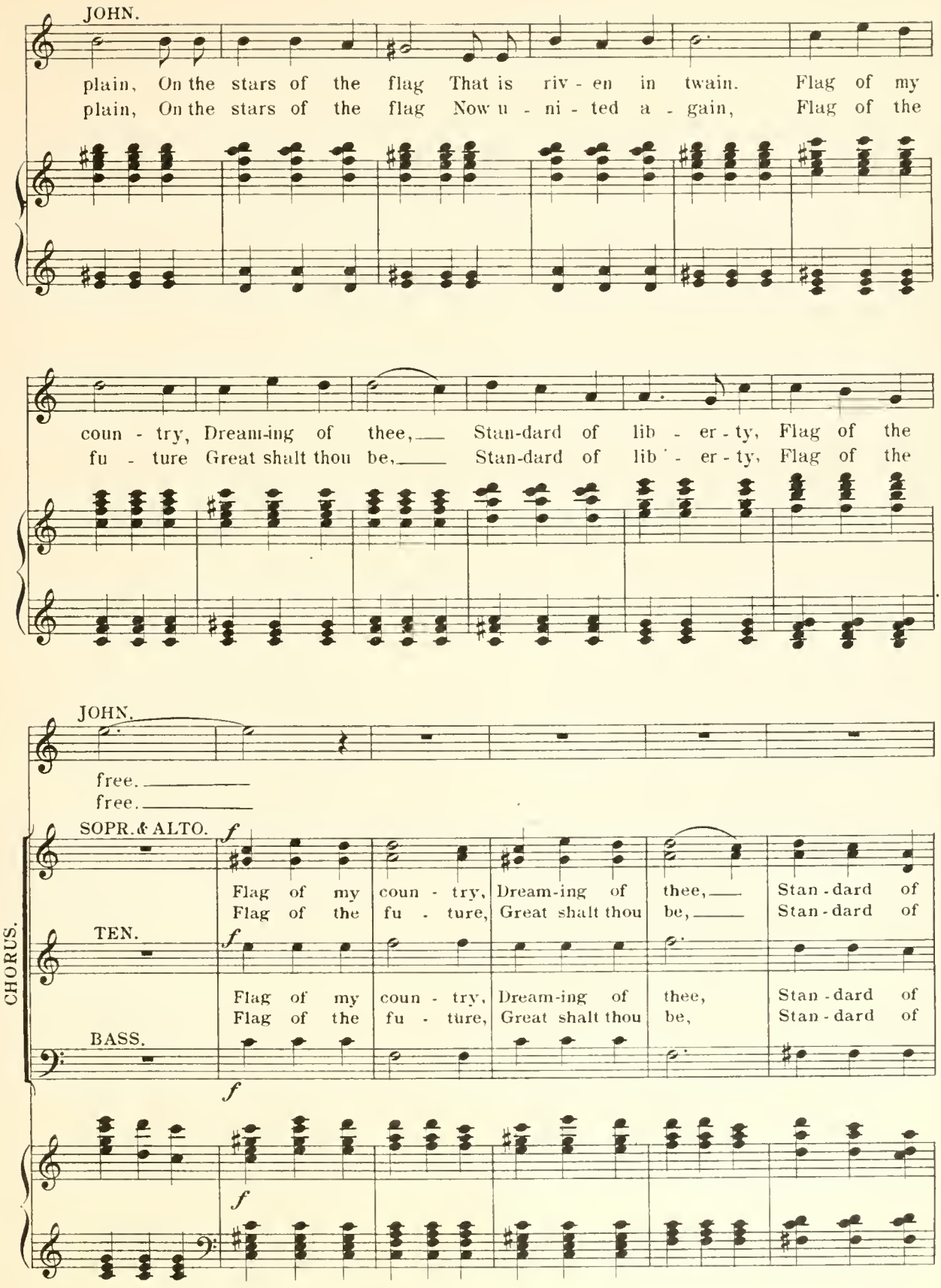
Piano.

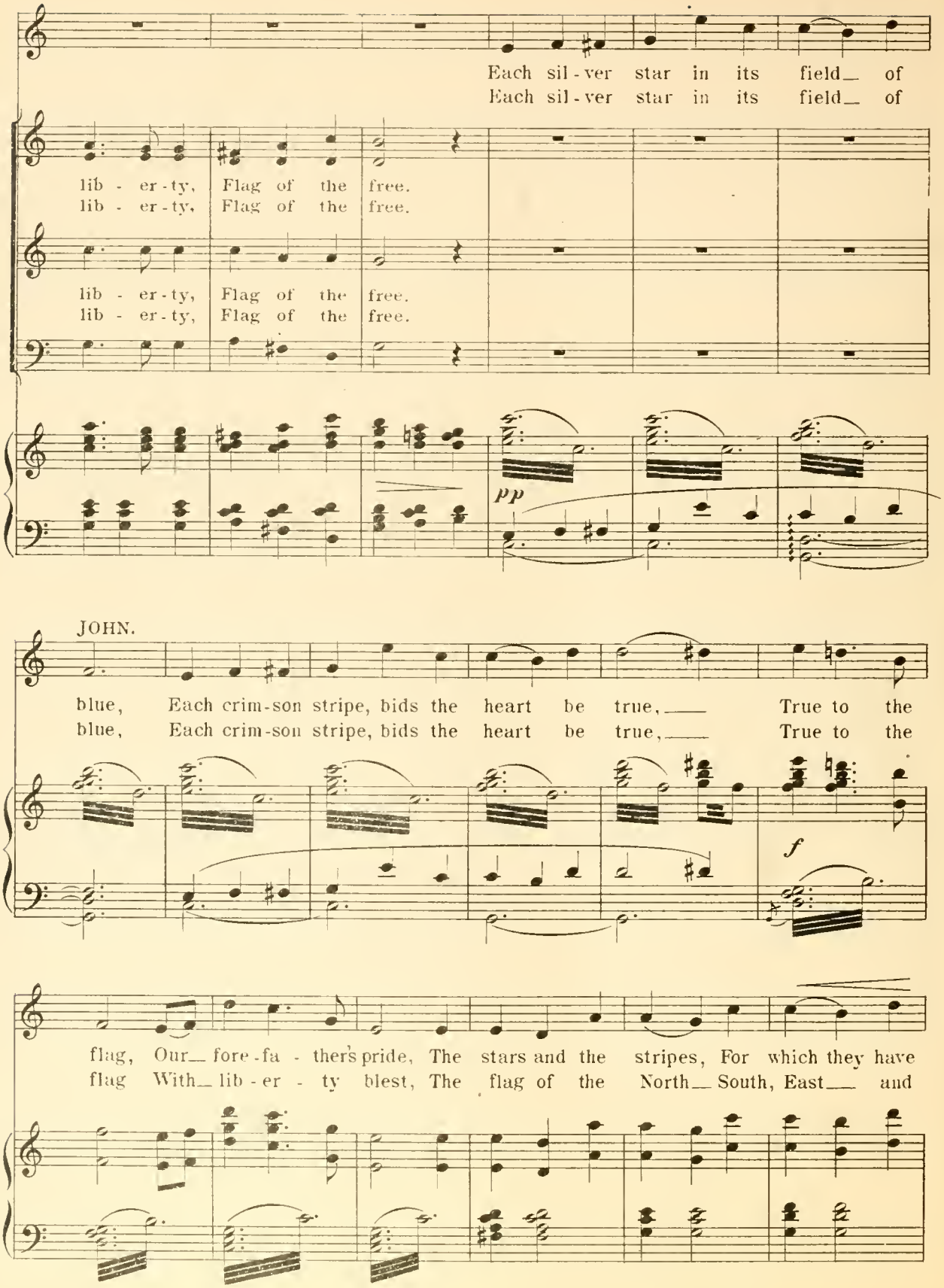


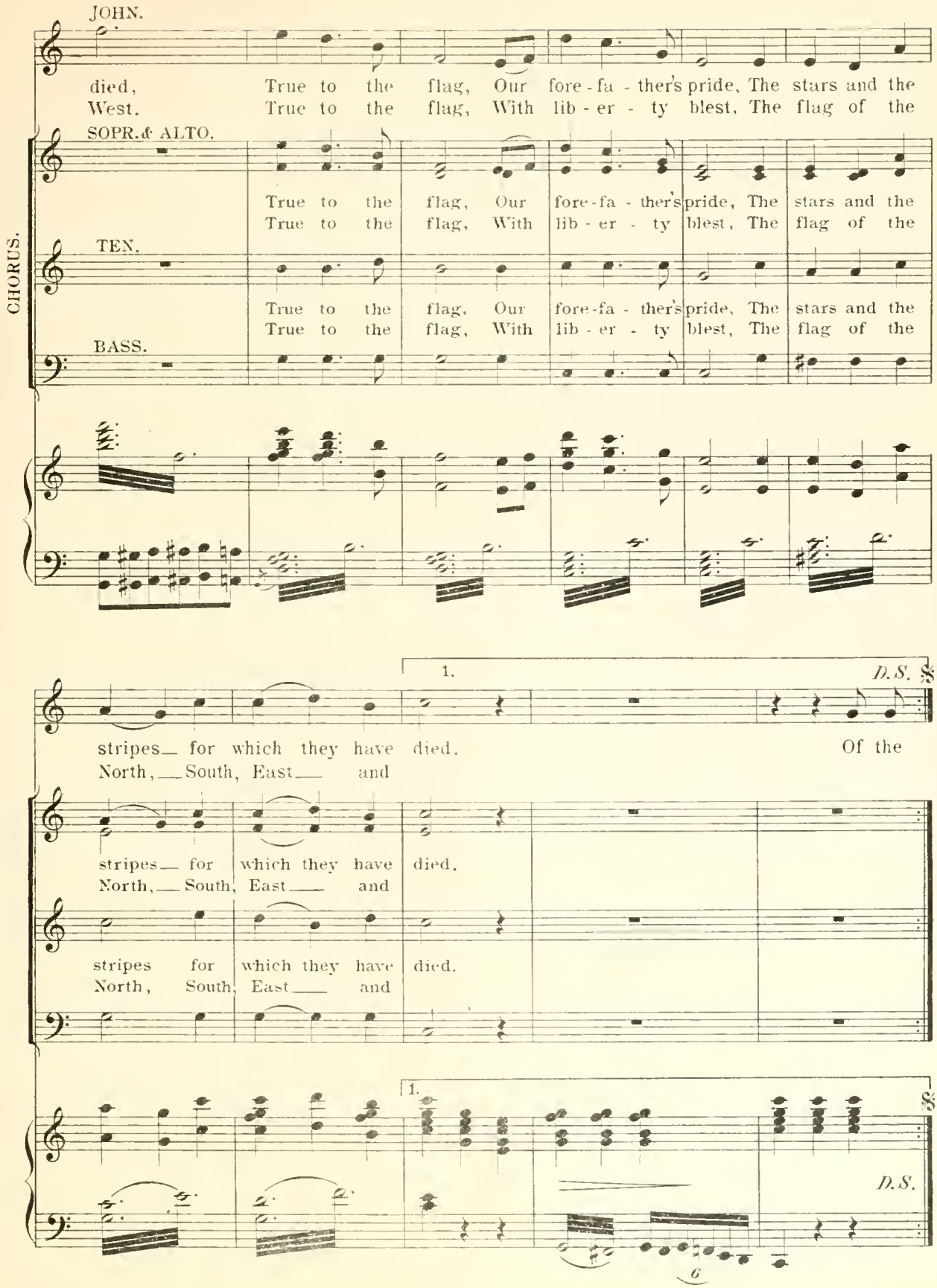
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

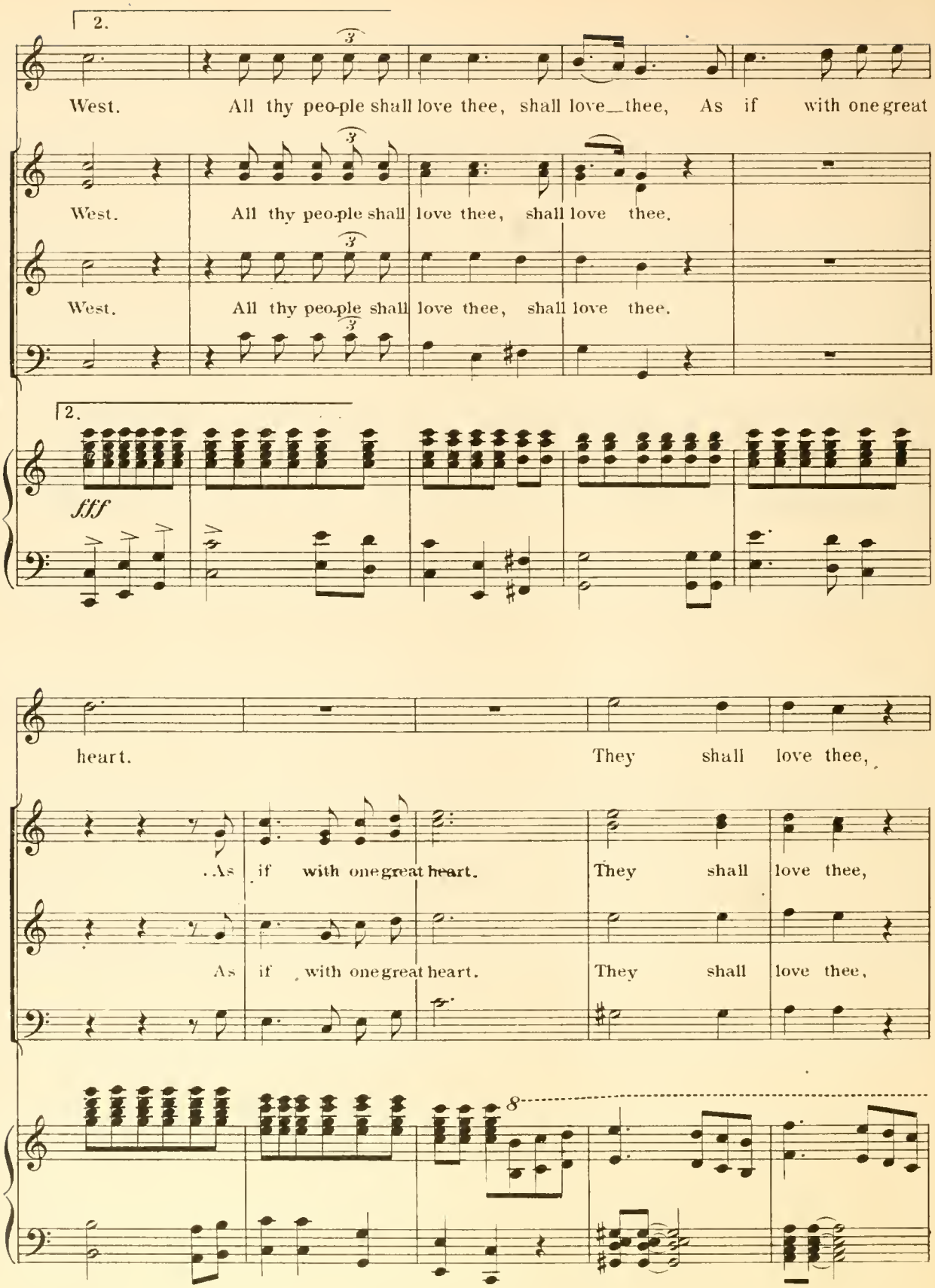

8
Curtain.
Tempo di Marcia.
pp
pp

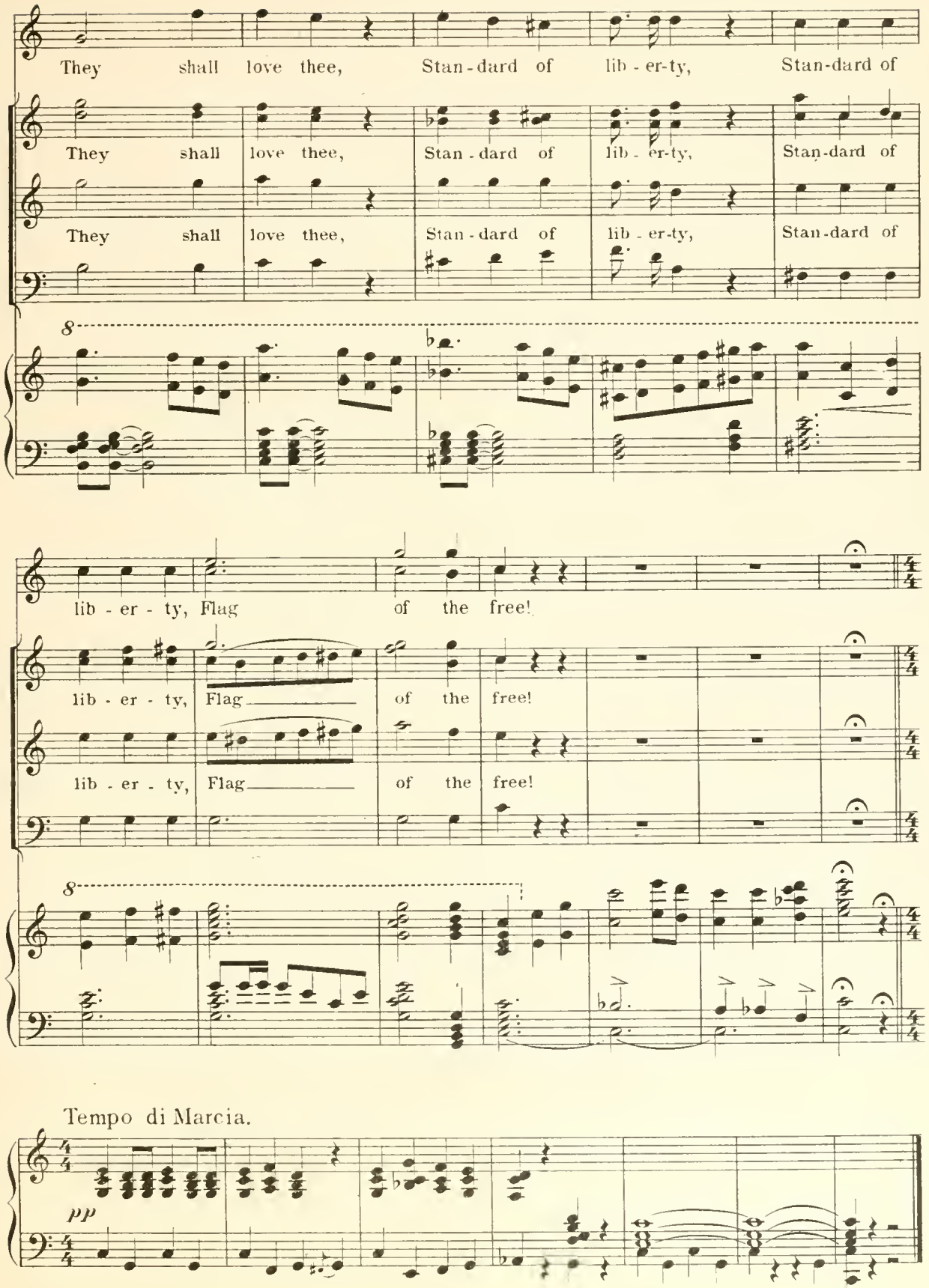

JOHN.
Of the stars and the stripes I am dream - ing Of the red light of
stars and the stripes I am dream - ing Of the soft light of
CHORUS (outside.)
SOPR. & ALTO.
pp
Dream - ing.
Dream - ing.
TEN.
pp
Dream - ing.
Dream - ing.
BASS.
pp
war fierce-ly gleam - ing, O-ver hill, o - ver crag, O-ver moun-tain and
peace gen - tly stream - ing, O-ver hill, o - ver crag, O-ver moun-tain and
Gleam - ing.
Stream - ing.
Gleam - ing.
Stream - ing.


JOHN.
plain, On the stars of the flag That is riv - en in twain. Flag of my
plain, On the stars of the flag Now u - ni - ted a - gain, Flag of the
coun - try, Dream-ing of thee, Stan-dard of lib - er - ty, Flag of the
fu - ture Great shalt thou be, Stan-dard of lib - er - ty, Flag of the
JOHN.
free.
free.
CHORUS.
SOPR. & ALTO.
f
Flag of my coun - try, Dream-ing of thee, Stan-dard of
Flag of the fu - ture, Great shalt thou be, Stan-dard of
TEN.
f
Flag of my coun - try, Dream-ing of thee, Stan-dard of
Flag of the fu - ture, Great shalt thou be, Stan-dard of
BASS.
f
f


Each sil - ver star in its field_ of
Each sil - ver star in its field_ of
lib - er - ty, Flag of the free.
lib - er - ty, Flag of the free.
lib - er - ty, Flag of the free.
lib - er - ty, Flag of the free.
pp
JOHN.
blue, Each crim - son stripe, bids the heart be true,___ True to the
blue, Each crim - son stripe, bids the heart be true,___ True to the
f
flag, Our_ fore - fa - thers pride, The stars and the stripes, For which they have
flag With_ lib - er - ty blest, The flag of the North_ South, East___ and


JOHN.
died, True to the flag, Our fore-fa-ther's pride, The stars and the
West. True to the flag, With lib-er-ty blest, The flag of the
SOPR. & ALTO.
True to the flag, Our fore-fa-ther's pride, The stars and the
True to the flag, With lib-er-ty blest, The flag of the
TEN.
True to the flag, Our fore-fa-ther's pride, The stars and the
True to the flag, With lib-er-ty blest, The flag of the
BASS.
CHORUS.
1.
D.S.
stripes for which they have died. Of the
North, South, East and
stripes for which they have died.
North, South, East and
stripes for which they have died.
North, South, East and
1.
D.S.
6


2.
West. All thy peo-ple shall love thee, shall love thee, As if with one great
West. All thy peo-ple shall love thee, shall love thee.
West. All thy peo-ple shall love thee, shall love thee.
2.
fff
heart. They shall love thee,
As if with one great heart. They shall love thee,
As if with one great heart. They shall love thee,
8

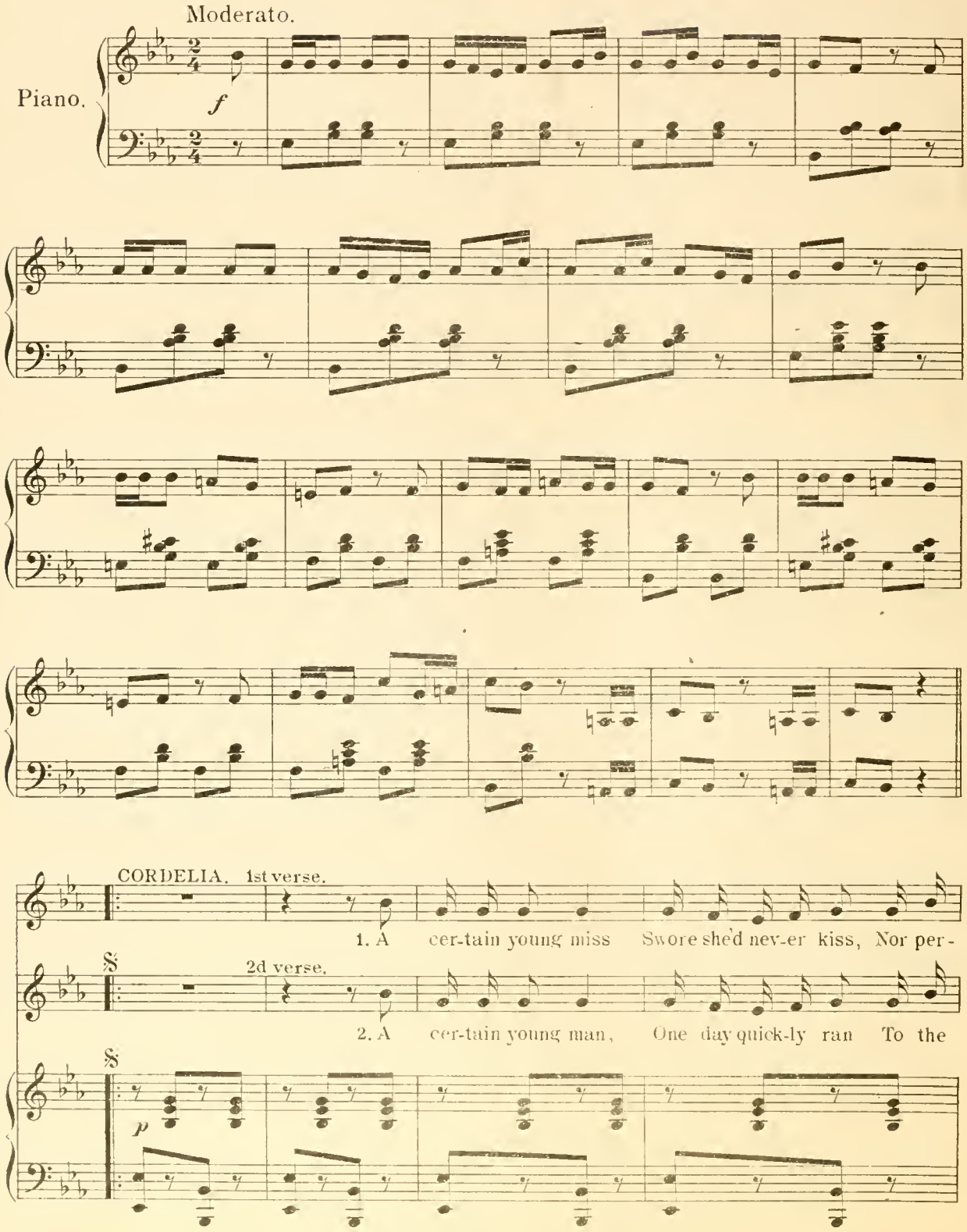

They shall love thee, Stan-dard of lib-er-ty, Stan-dard of
They shall love thee, Stan-dard of lib-er-ty, Stan-dard of
They shall love thee, Stan-dard of lib-er-ty, Stan-dard of
8
lib-er-ty, Flag of the free!
lib-er-ty, Flag of the free!
lib-er-ty, Flag of the free!
8
Tempo di Marcia.
pp

No 2. But They Didn't.

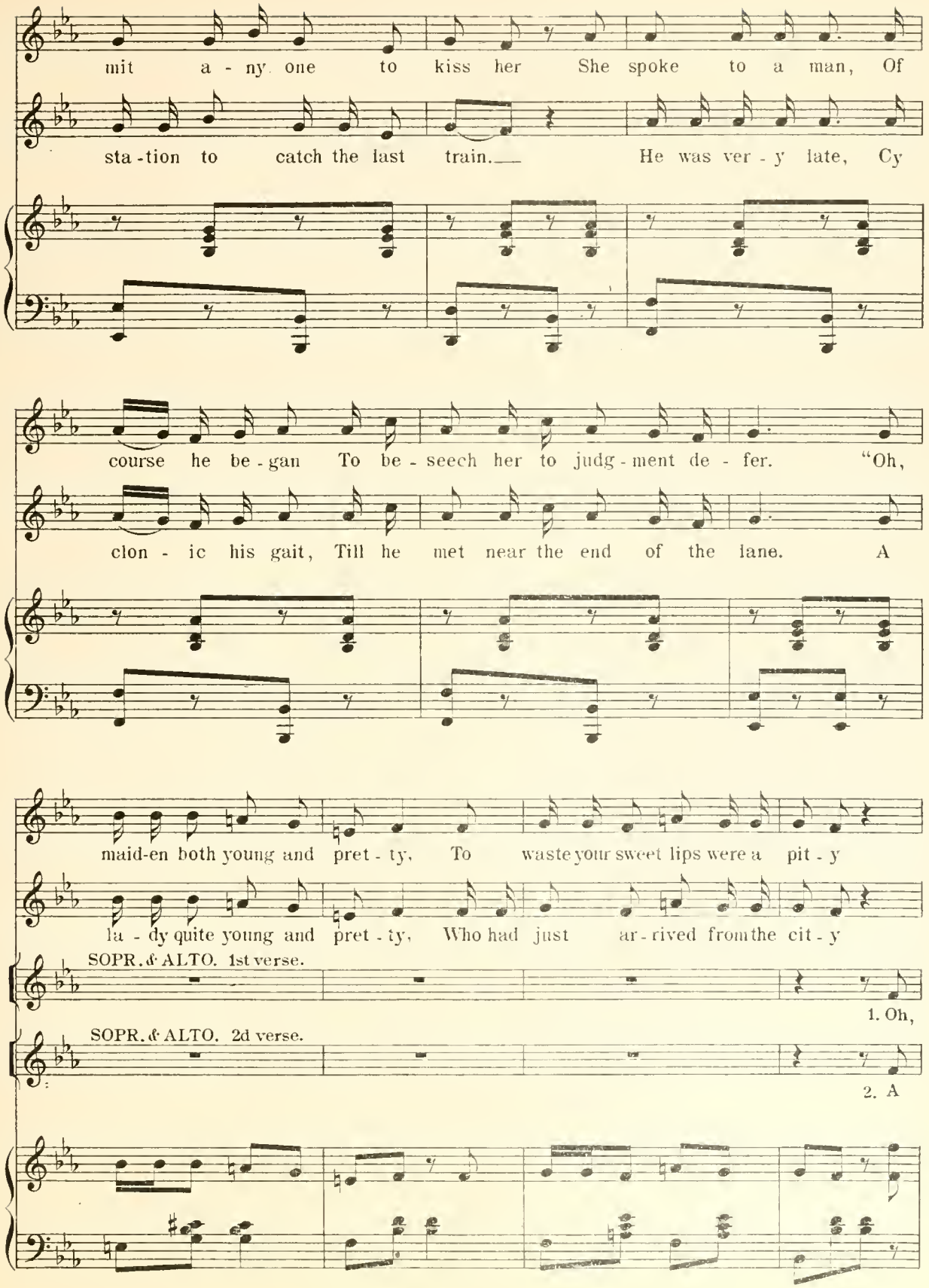
Cordelia and Female Chorus.

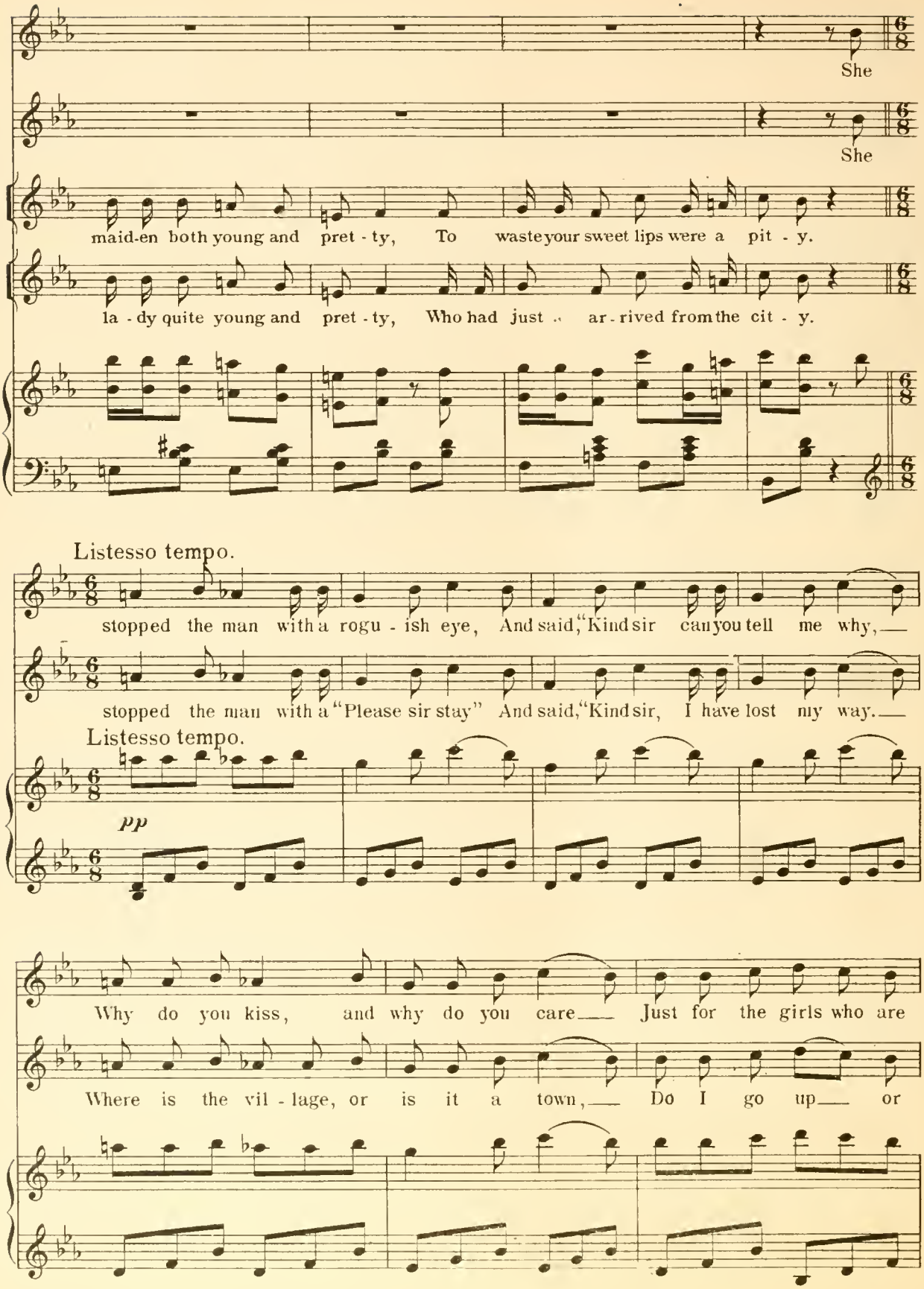
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

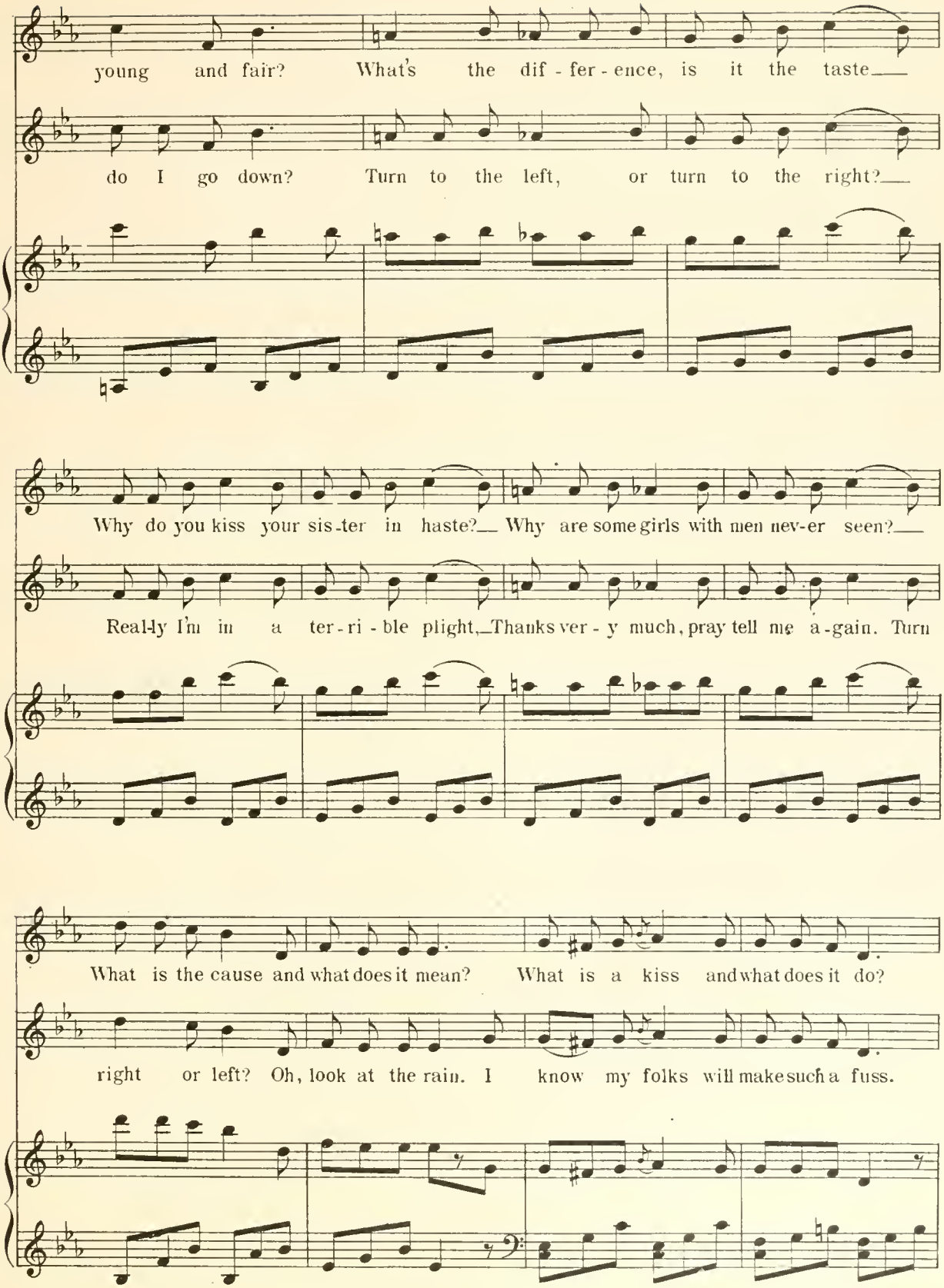
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

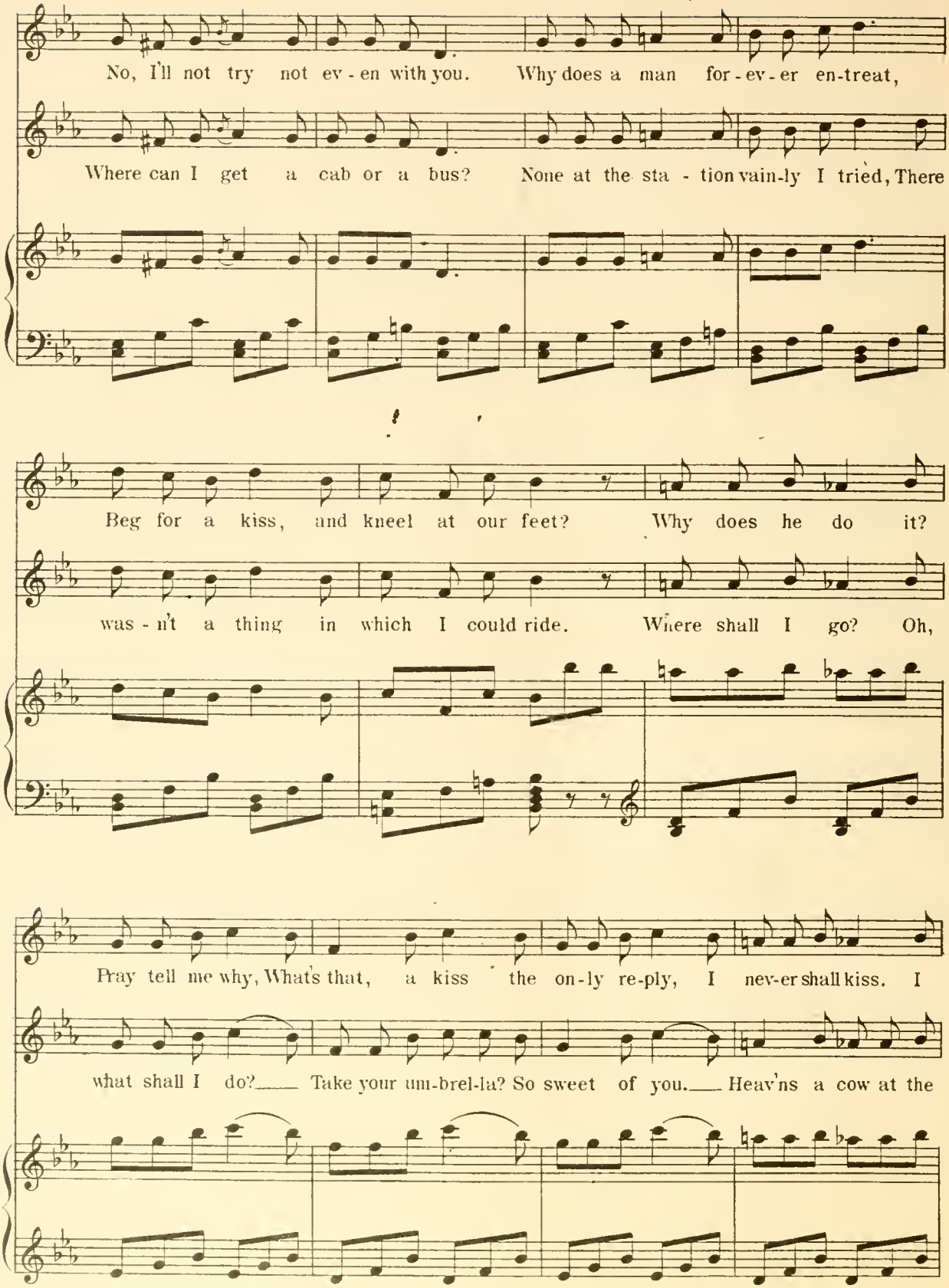


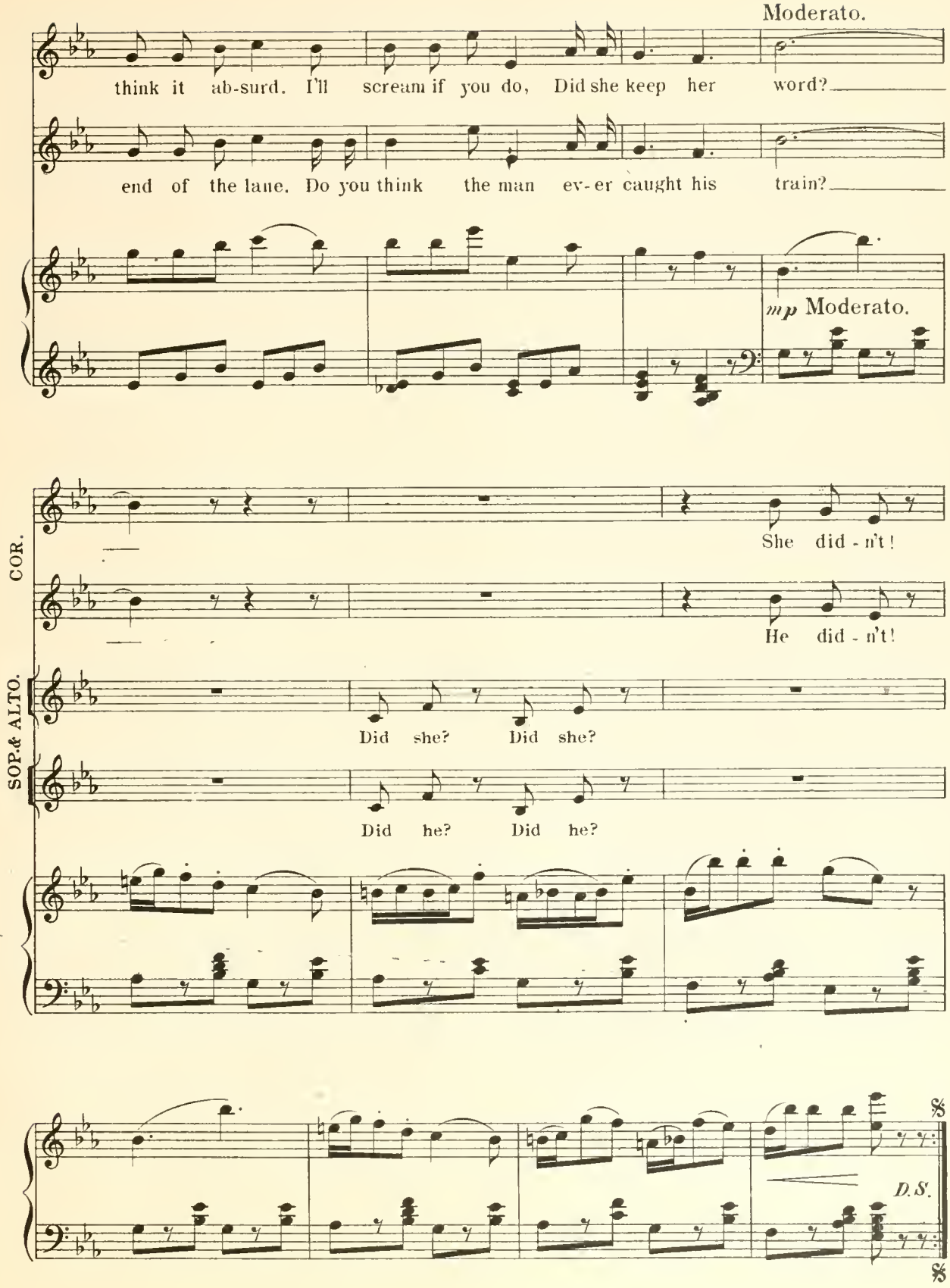
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


mit a - ny one to kiss her She spoke to a man, Of
sta - tion to catch the last train. He was ver - y late, Cy
course he be - gan To be - seech her to judg - ment de - fer. "Oh,
clon - ic his gait, Till he met near the end of the lane. A
maid-en both young and pret - ty, To waste your sweet lips were a pit - y
la - dy quite young and pret - ty, Who had just ar - rived from the cit - y
SOPR. & ALTO. 1st verse.
1. Oh,
SOPR. & ALTO. 2d verse.
2. A


She
She
maid-en both young and pret - ty, To waste your sweet lips were a pit - y.
la - dy quite young and pret - ty, Who had just ar - rived from the cit - y.
Listesso tempo.
stopped the man with a rogu - ish eye, And said, "Kind sir can you tell me why,
stopped the man with a "Please sir stay" And said, "Kind sir, I have lost my way.
Listesso tempo.
pp
Why do you kiss, and why do you care Just for the girls who are
Where is the vil - lage, or is it a town, Do I go up or


young and fair? What's the dif - fer - ence, is it the taste—
do I go down? Turn to the left, or turn to the right?—
Why do you kiss your sis-ter in haste?— Why are some girls with men nev-er seen?—
Really I'm in a ter - ri - ble plight,—Thanks ver - y much, pray tell me a - gain. Turn
What is the cause and what does it mean? What is a kiss and what does it do?
right or left? Oh, look at the rain. I know my folks will make such a fuss.


No, I'll not try not ev - en with you. Why does a man for - ev - er en-treat,
Where can I get a cab or a bus? None at the sta - tion vain-ly I tried, There
Beg for a kiss, and kneel at our feet? Why does he do it?
was - n't a thing in which I could ride. Where shall I go? Oh,
Pray tell me why, What's that, a kiss the on-ly re-ply, I nev-er shall kiss. I
what shall I do?___ Take your um-brel-la? So sweet of you.___ Heav'ns a cow at the


Moderato.
think it ab-surd. I'll scream if you do, Did she keep her word?
end of the lane. Do you think the man ev-er caught his train?
mp Moderato.
COR.
She did - n't!
He did - n't!
SOP. & ALTO.
Did she? Did she?
Did he? Did he?
D.S.

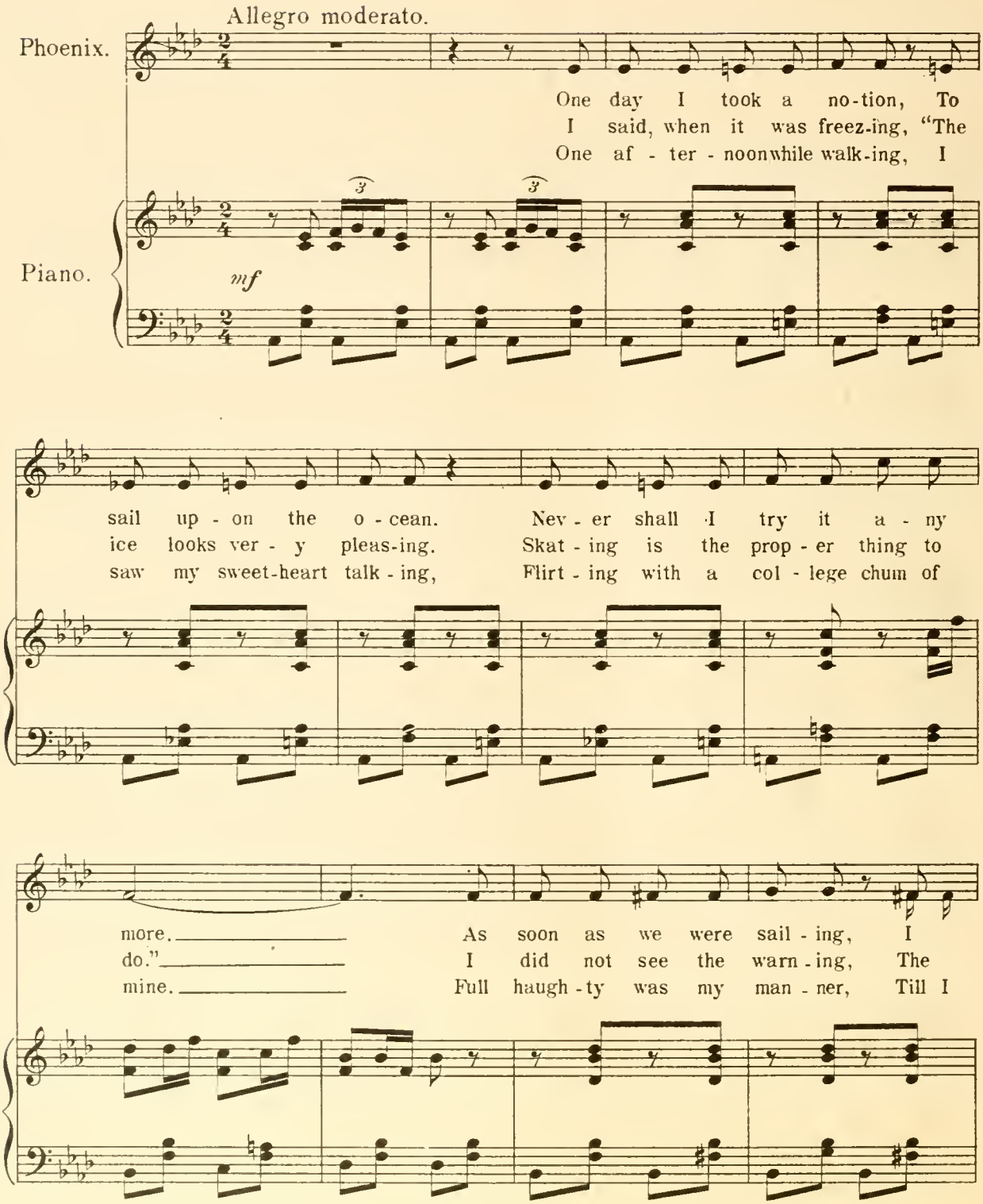
I Was Quite Upset.

No. 3.

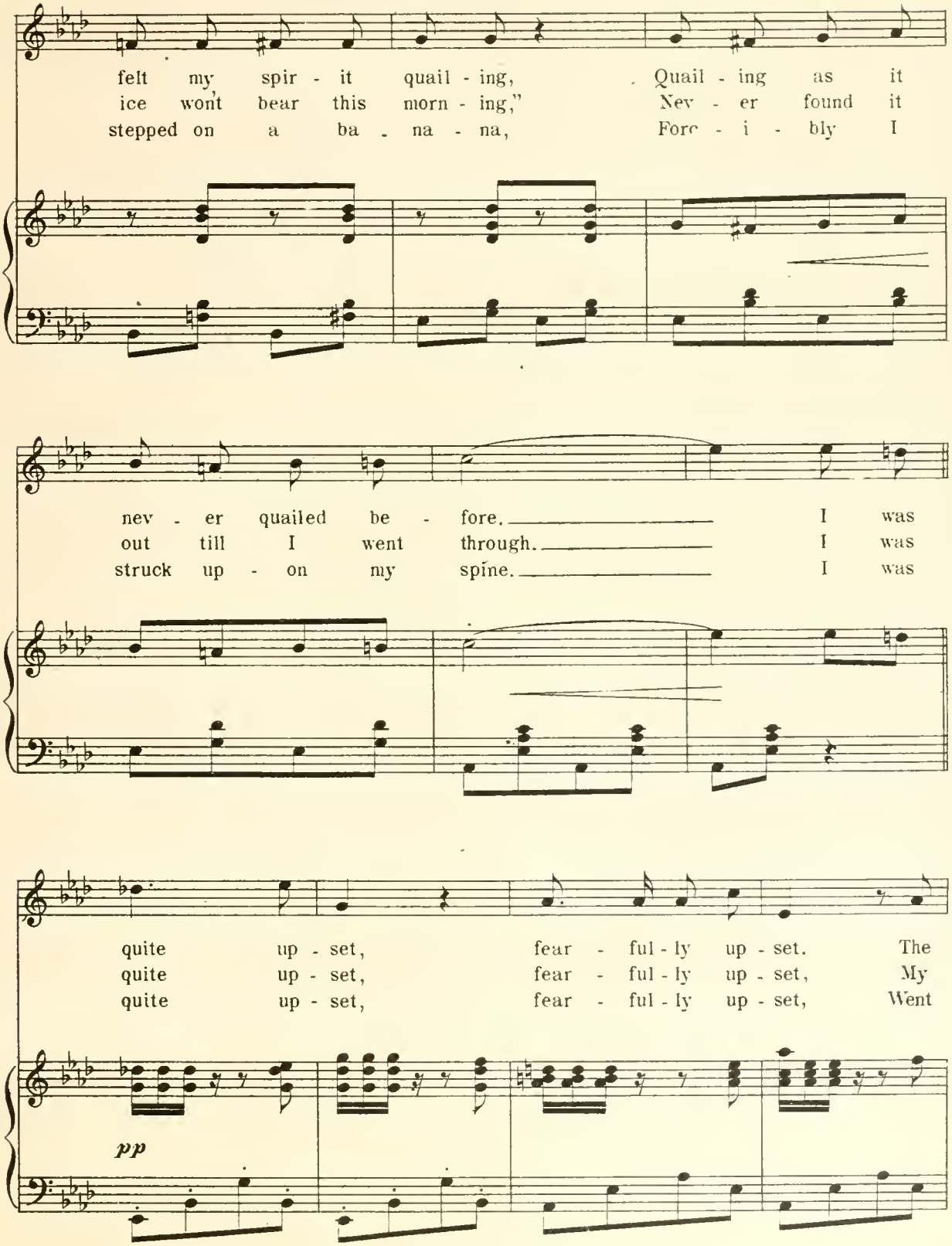
Phoenix.

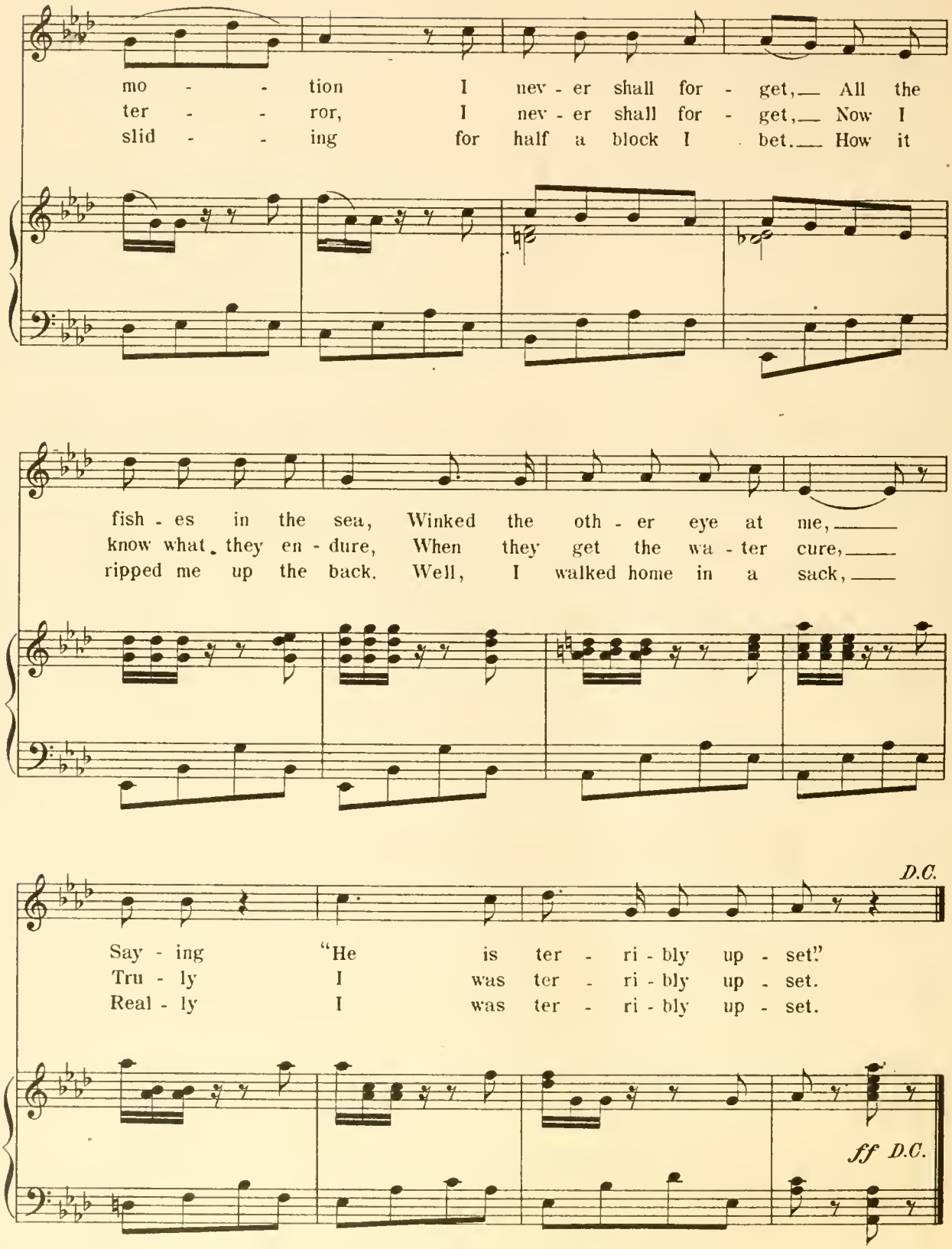
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


felt my spir - it quail - ing, Quail - ing as it
ice won't bear this morn - ing," Nev - er found it
stepped on a ba - na - na, Forc - i - bly I
nev - er quailed be - fore. I was
out till I went through. I was
struck up - on my spine. I was
quite up - set, fear - ful - ly up - set. The
quite up - set, fear - ful - ly up - set, My
quite up - set, fear - ful - ly up - set, Went
pp


mo - - tion I nev - er shall for - get, All the
ter - - ror, I nev - er shall for - get, Now I
slid - - ing for half a block I bet. How it
fish - es in the sea, Winked the oth - er eye at me,
know what they en - dure, When they get the wa - ter cure,
ripped me up the back. Well, I walked home in a sack,
D.C.
Say - ing "He is ter - ri - bly up - set."
Tru - ly I was ter - ri - bly up - set.
Real - ly I was ter - ri - bly up - set.
ff D.C.

Nº 4.

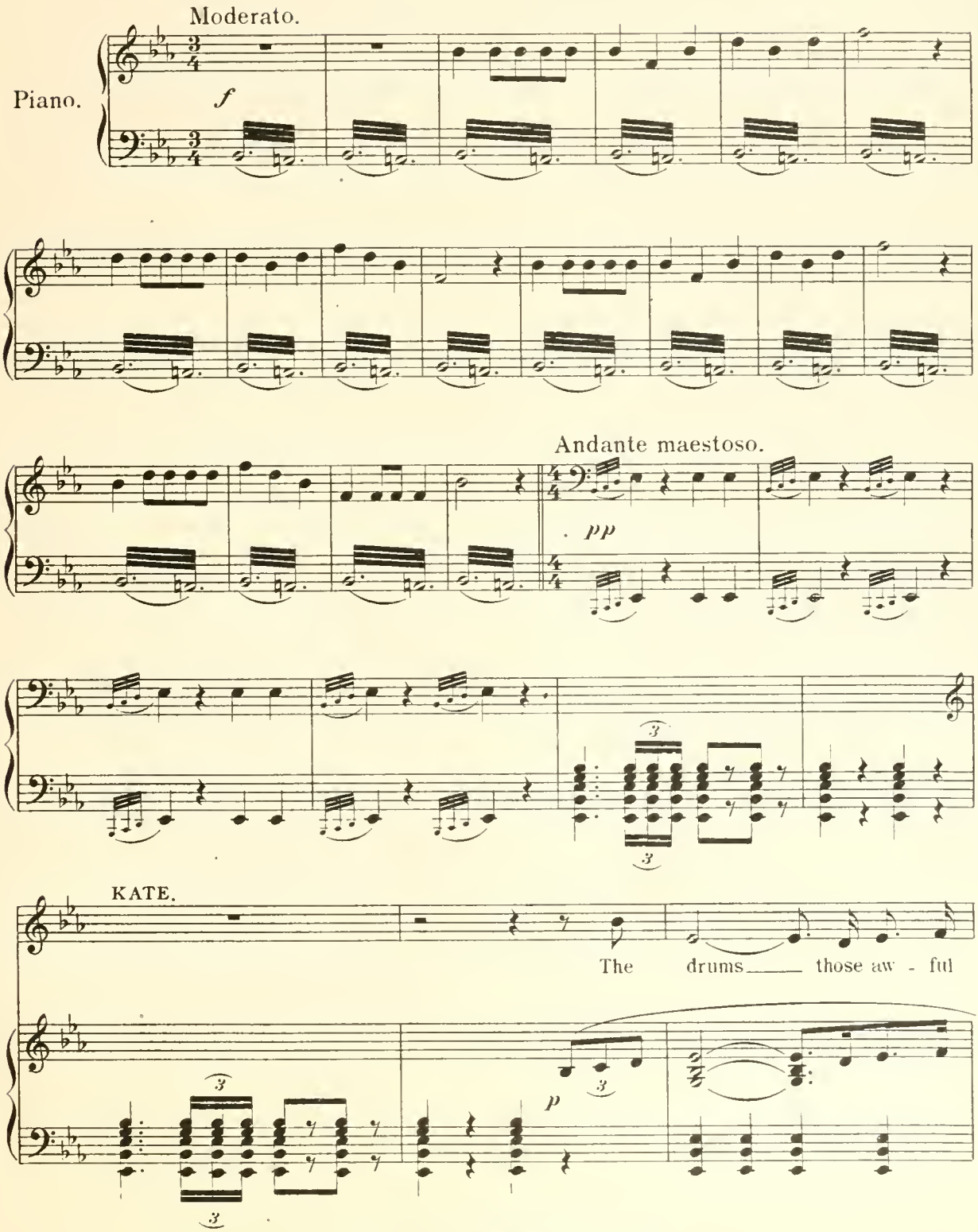
Ensemble.

"The Drums."

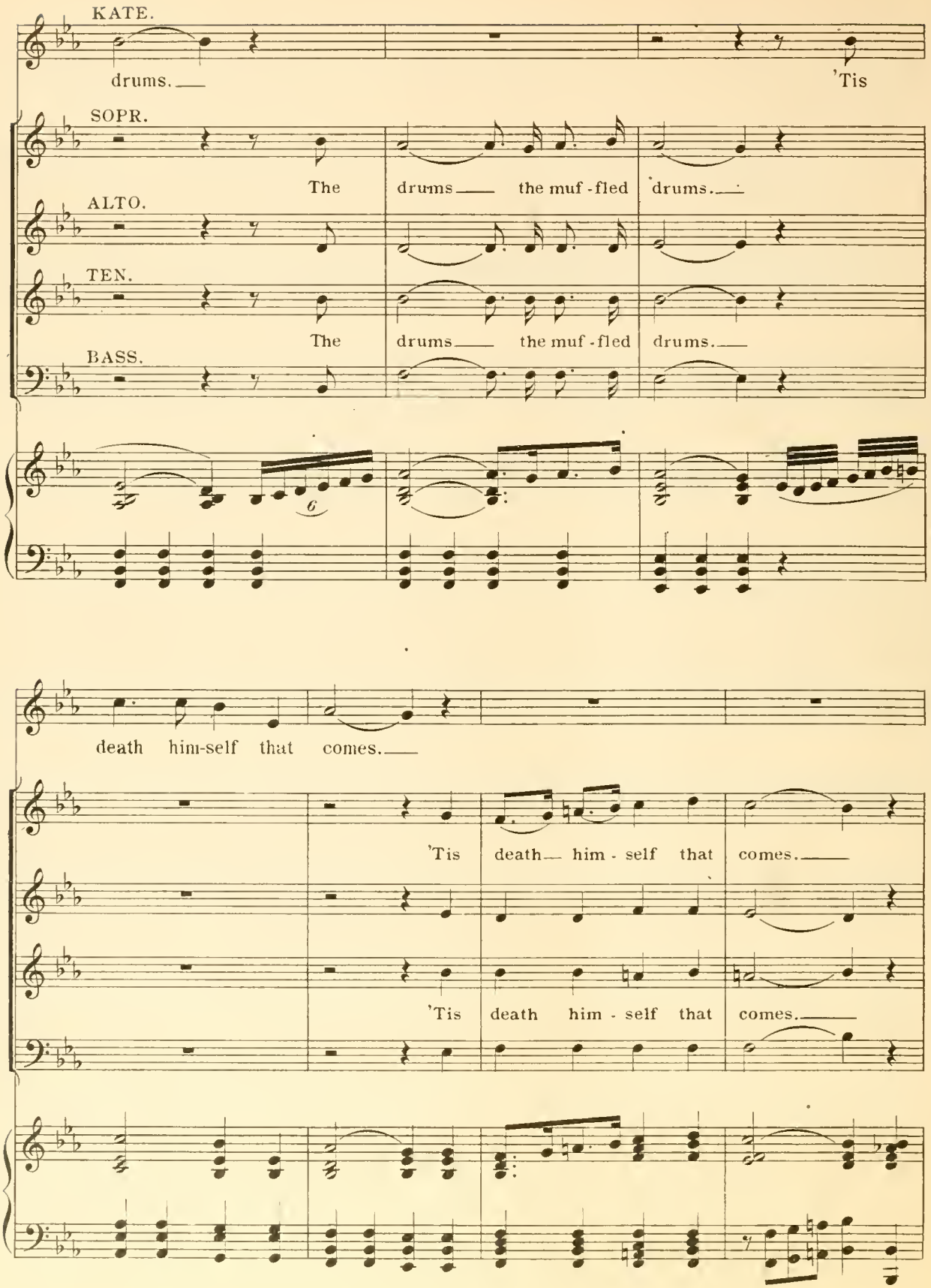
Kate, Constance, Cordelia, John, Allen and Chorus.

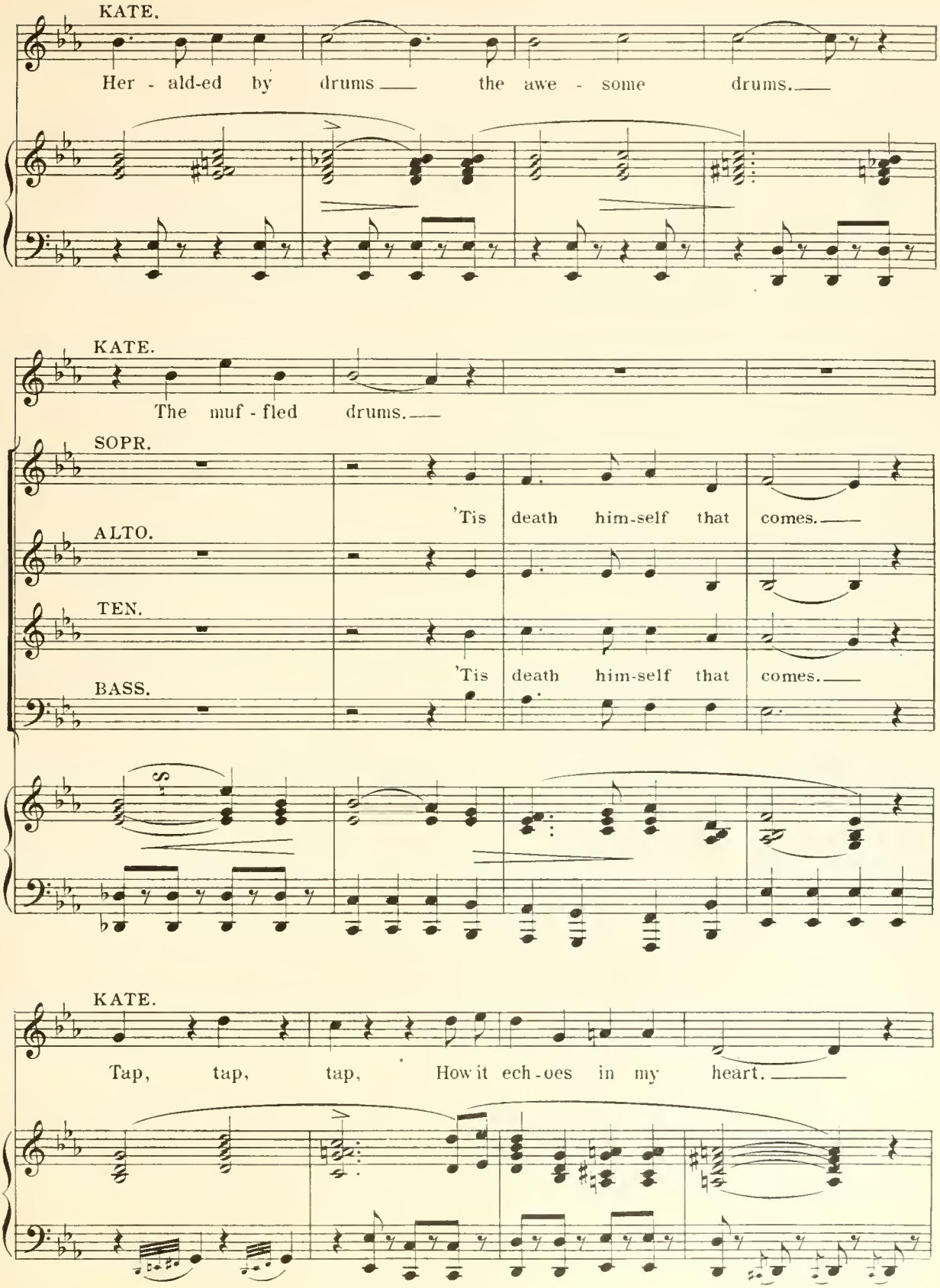
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

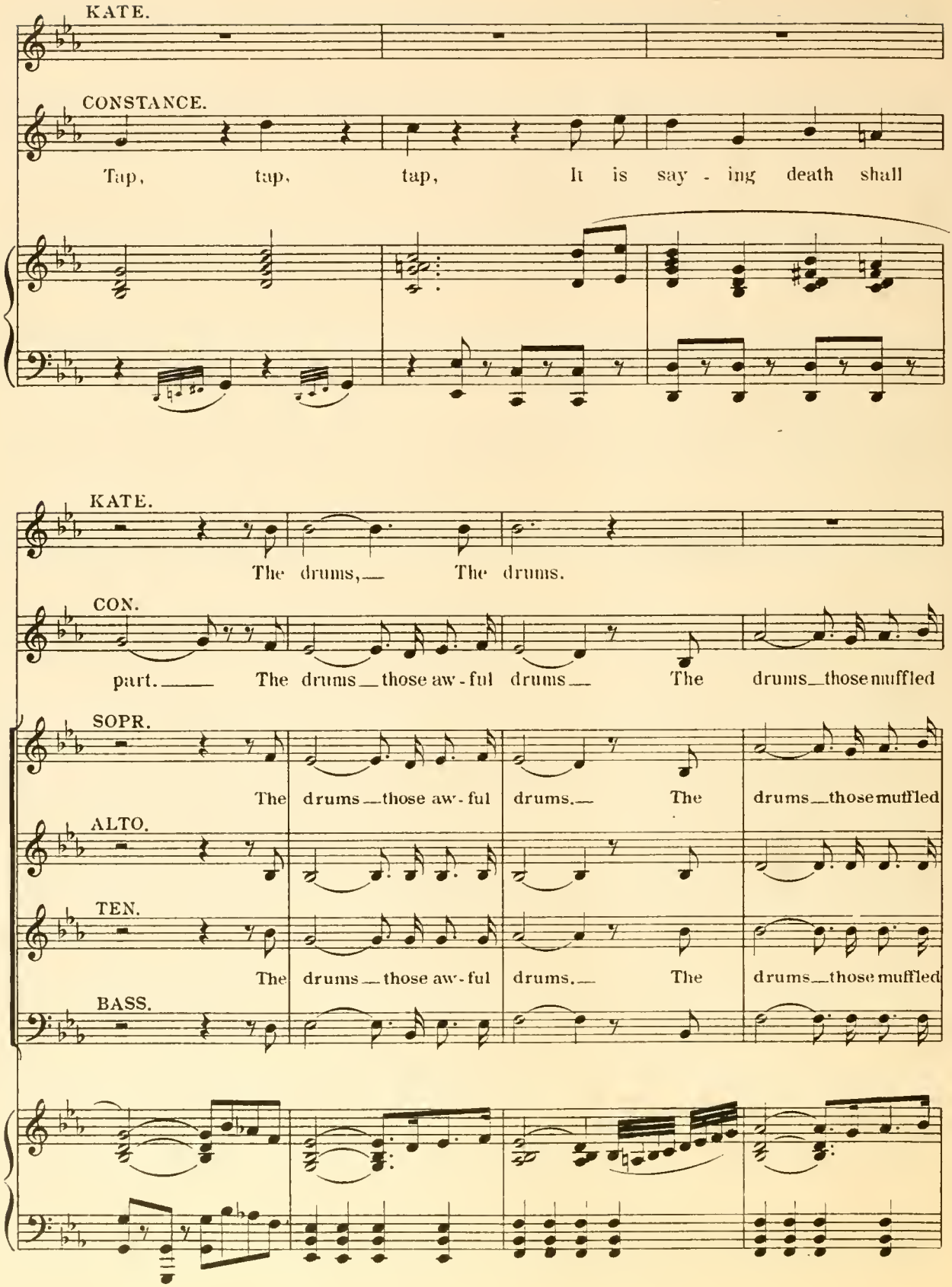
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

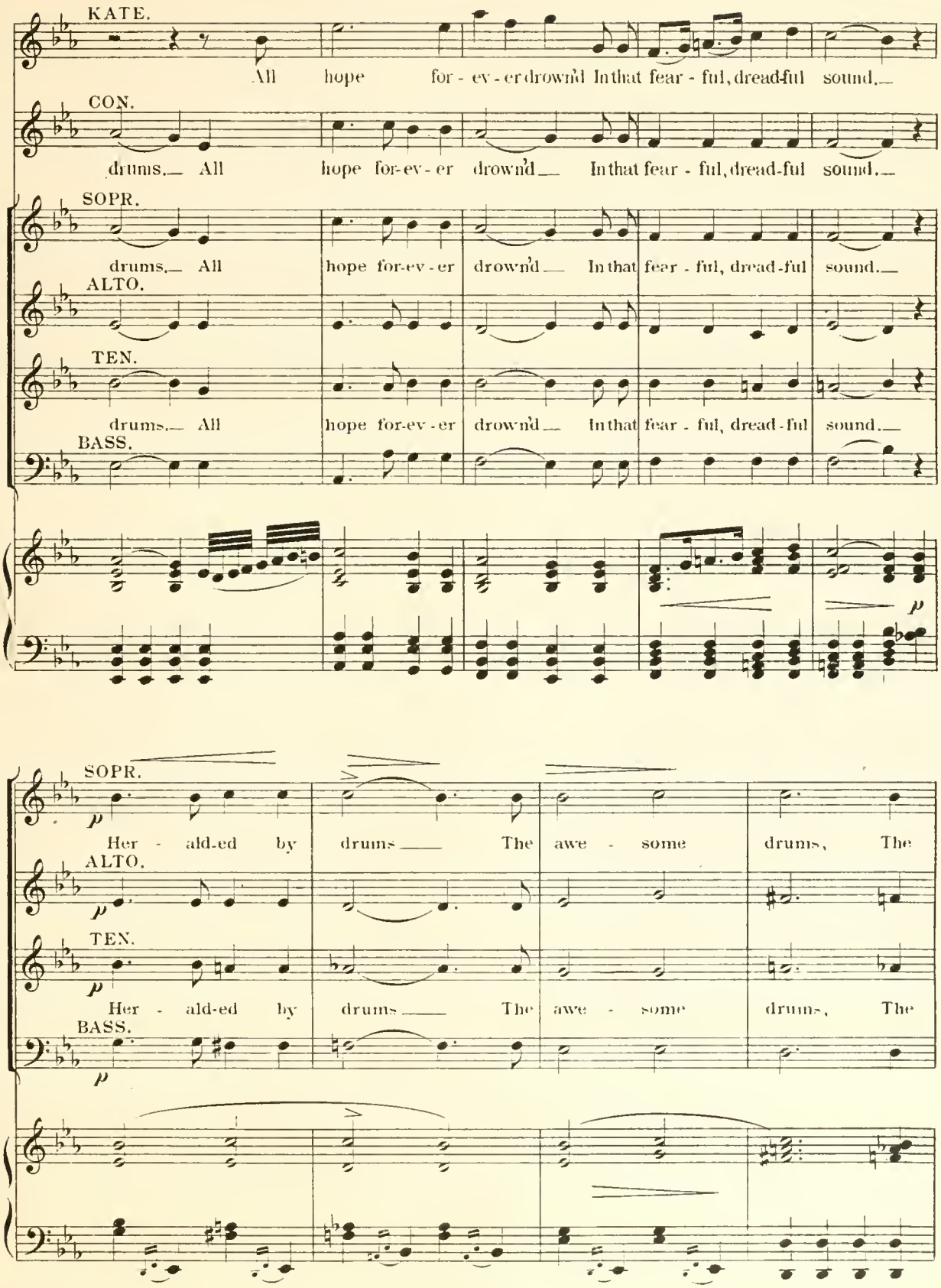


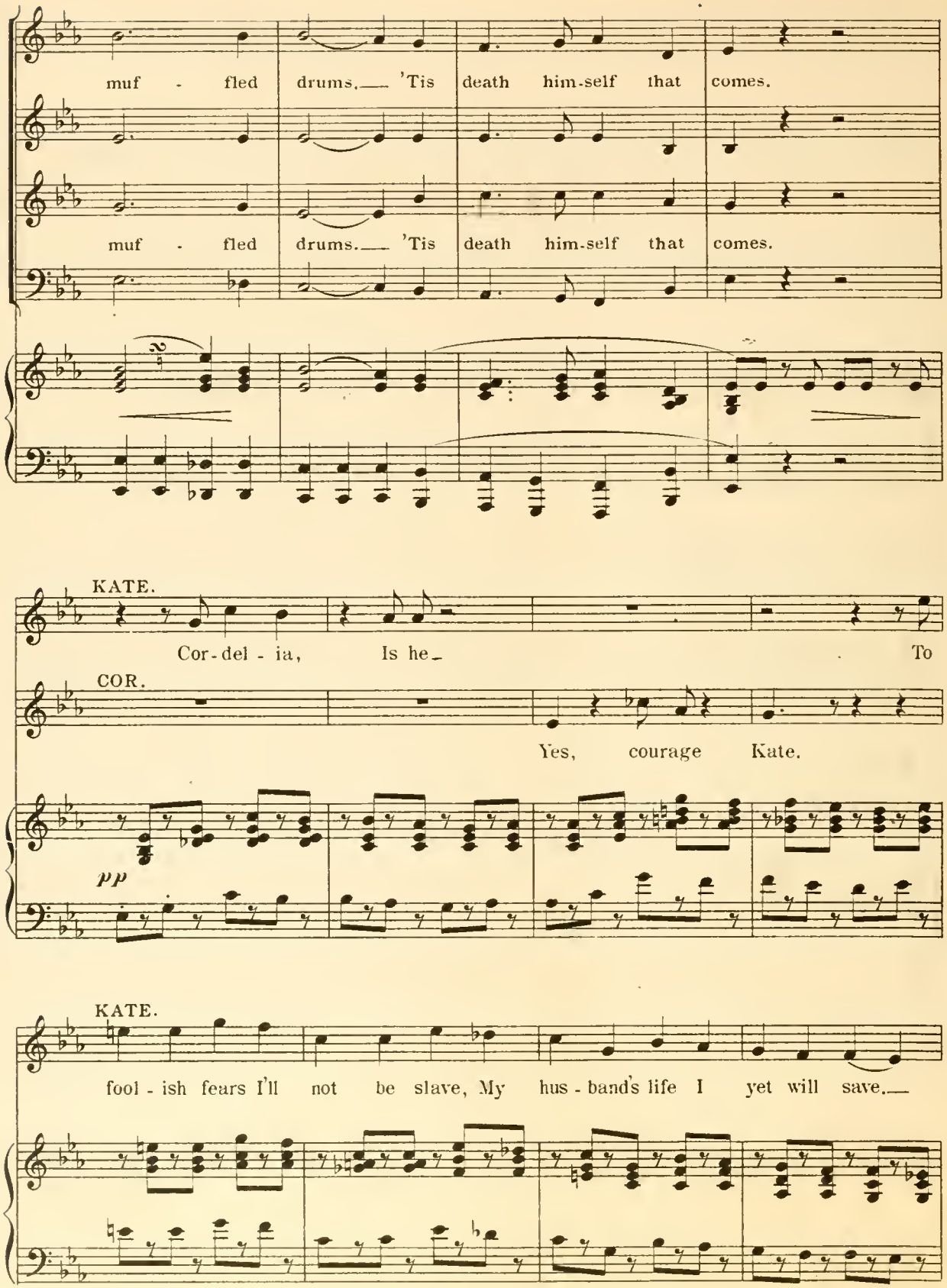
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

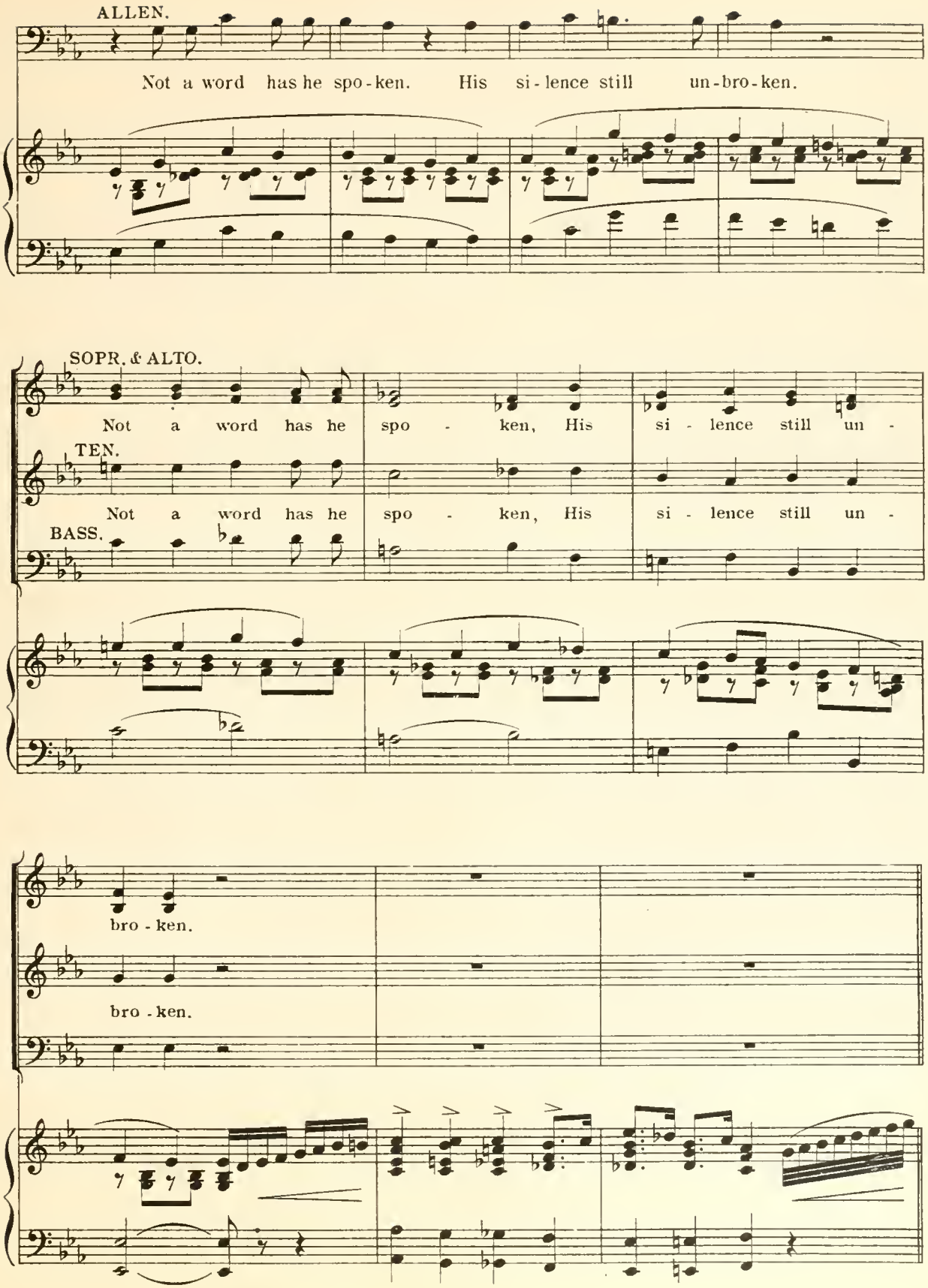

KATE.
drums.
'Tis
SOPR.
The drums the muf-fled drums.
ALTO.
TEN.
The drums the muf-fled drums.
BASS.
death him-self that comes.
'Tis death him-self that comes.
'Tis death him-self that comes.

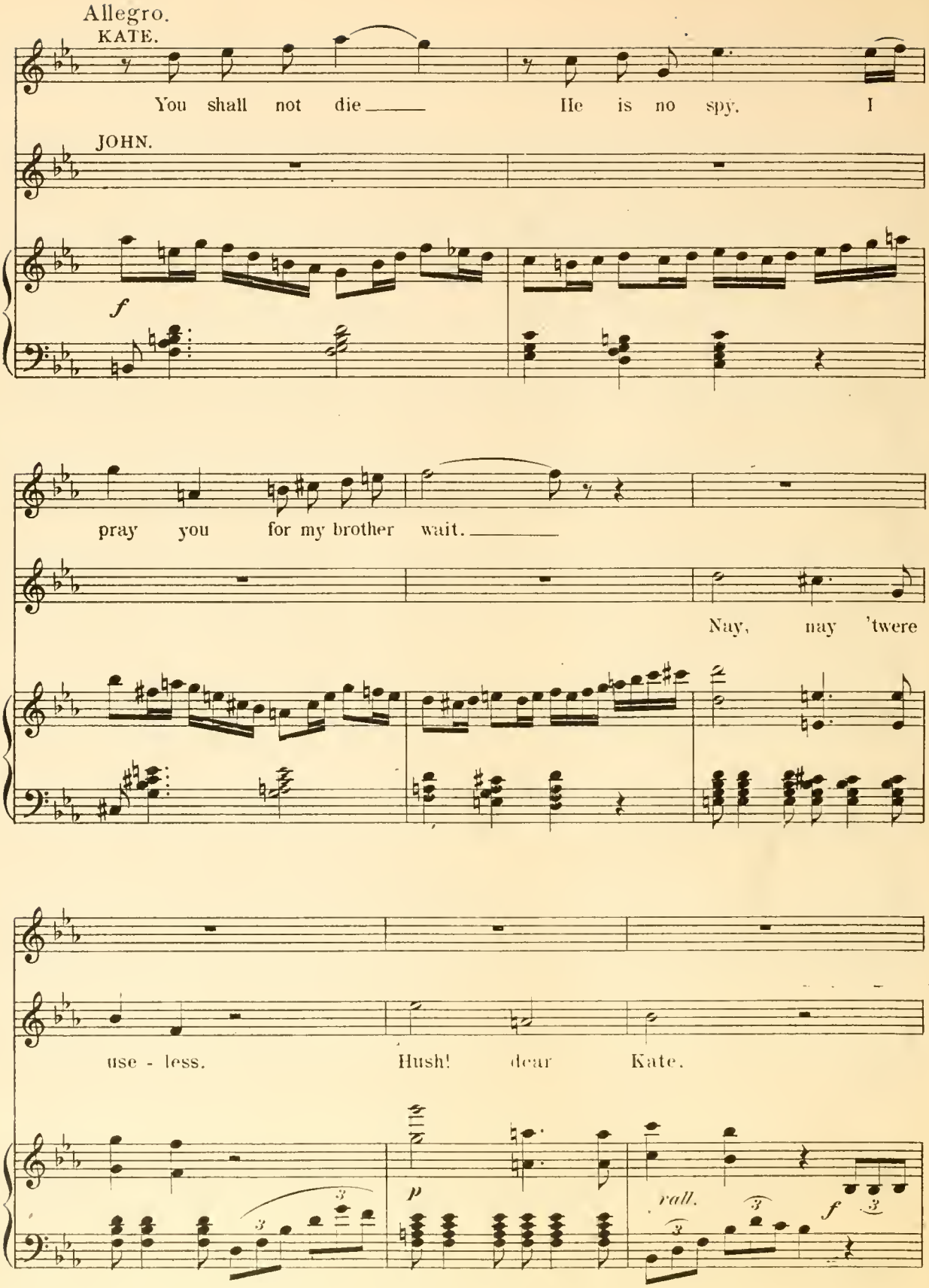

KATE.
Her - ald-ed by drums the awe - some drums.
KATE.
The muf - fled drums.
SOPR.
'Tis death him-self that comes.
ALTO.
TEN.
'Tis death him-self that comes.
BASS.
KATE.
Tap, tap, tap, How it ech-oes in my heart.

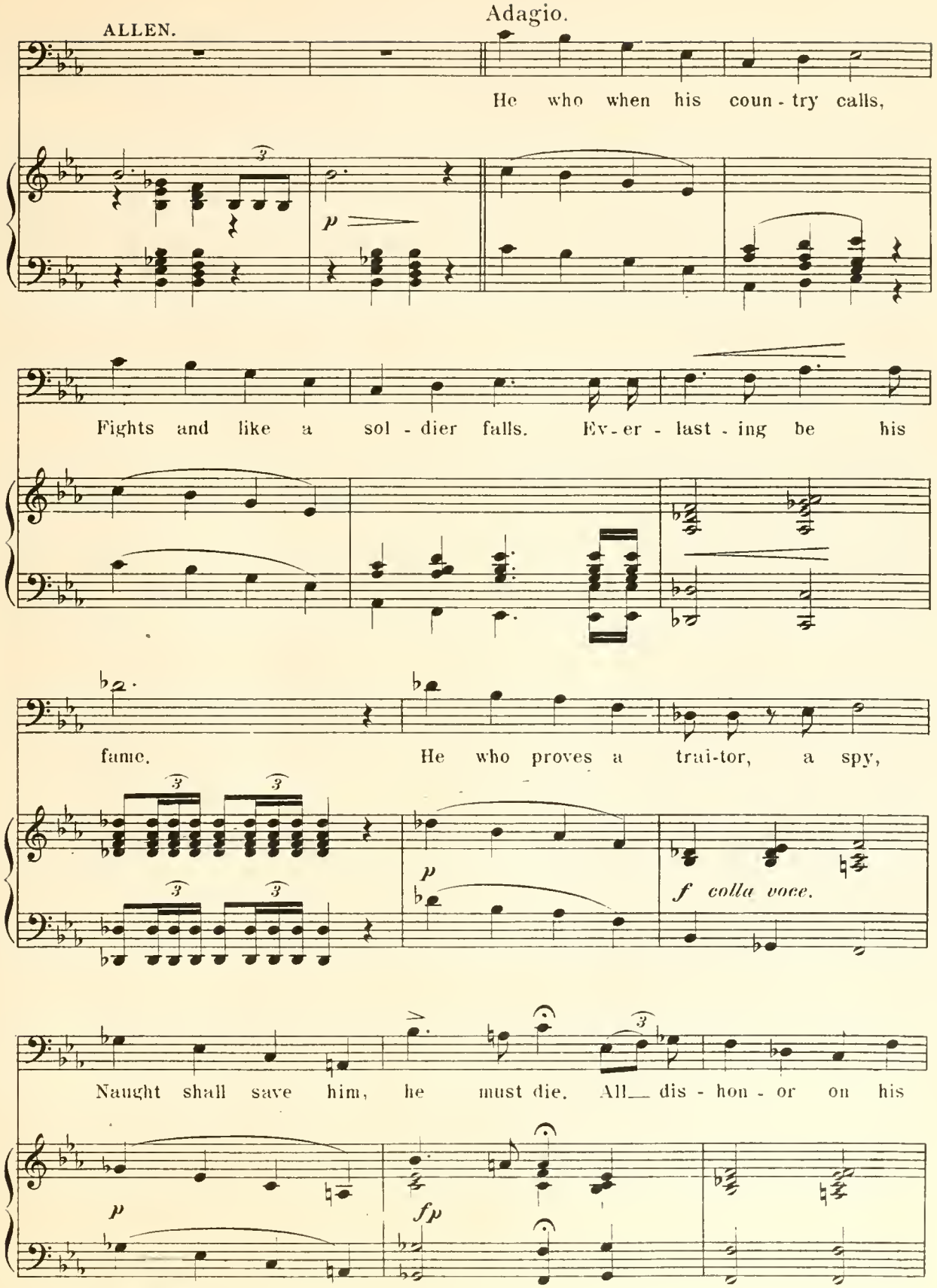

KATE.
CONSTANCE.
Tap, tap, tap, It is say - ing death shall
KATE.
The drums,— The drums.
CON.
part.— The drums—those aw - ful drums— The drums—those muffled
SOPR.
The drums—those aw - ful drums.— The drums—those muffled
ALTO.
TEN.
The drums—those aw - ful drums.— The drums—those muffled
BASS.

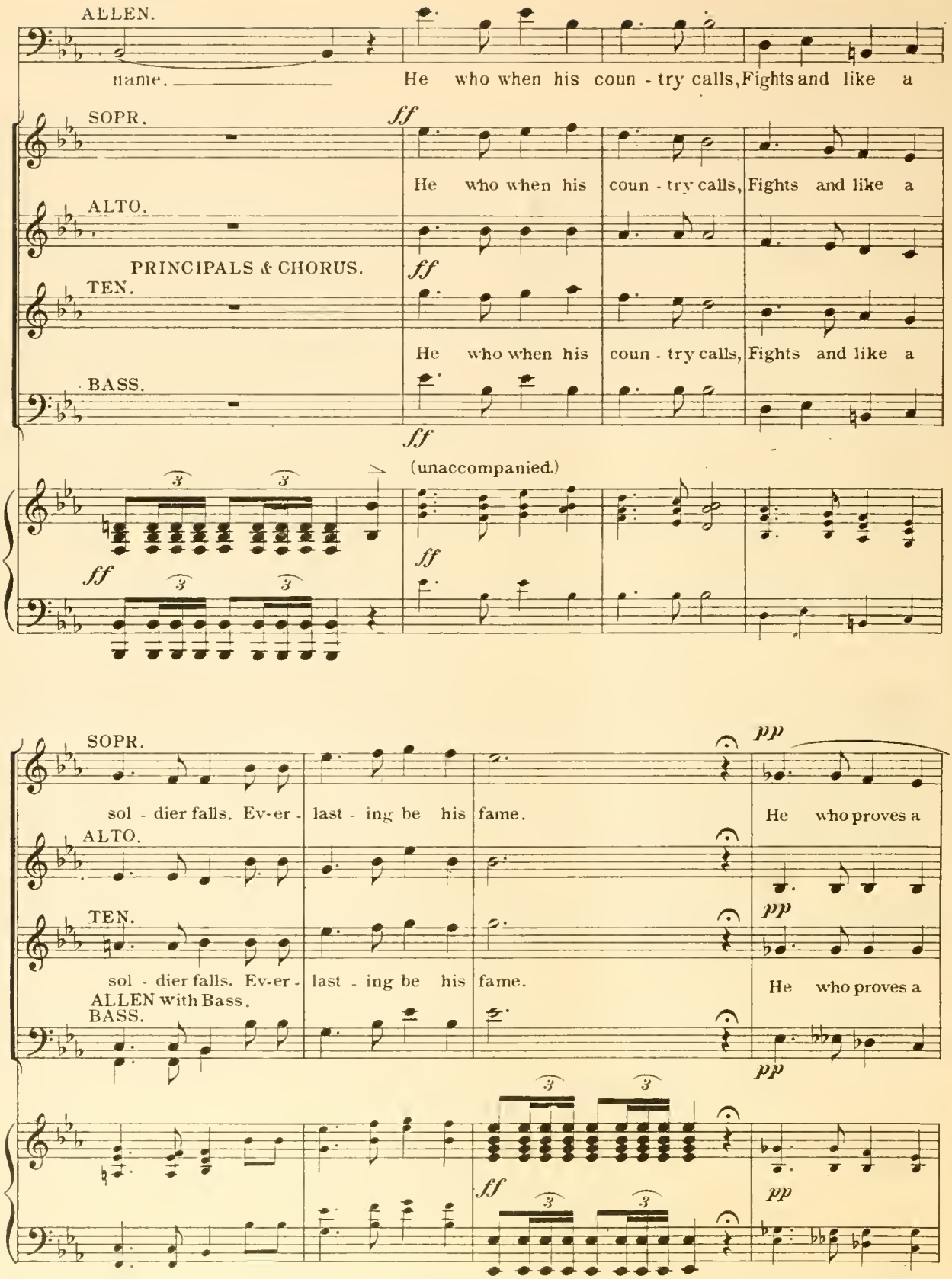

KATE.
All hope for - ev - er drown'd In that fear - ful, dread-ful sound.
CON.
drums. All hope for-ev - er drown'd In that fear - ful, dread-ful sound.
SOPR.
drums. All hope for-ev - er drown'd In that fear - ful, dread-ful sound.
ALTO.
drums. All hope for-ev - er drown'd In that fear - ful, dread-ful sound.
TEN.
drums. All hope for-ev - er drown'd In that fear - ful, dread-ful sound.
BASS.
p
SOPR.
Her - ald-ed by drums The awe - some drums, The
ALTO.
Her - ald-ed by drums The awe - some drums, The
TEN.
Her - ald-ed by drums The awe - some drums, The
BASS.

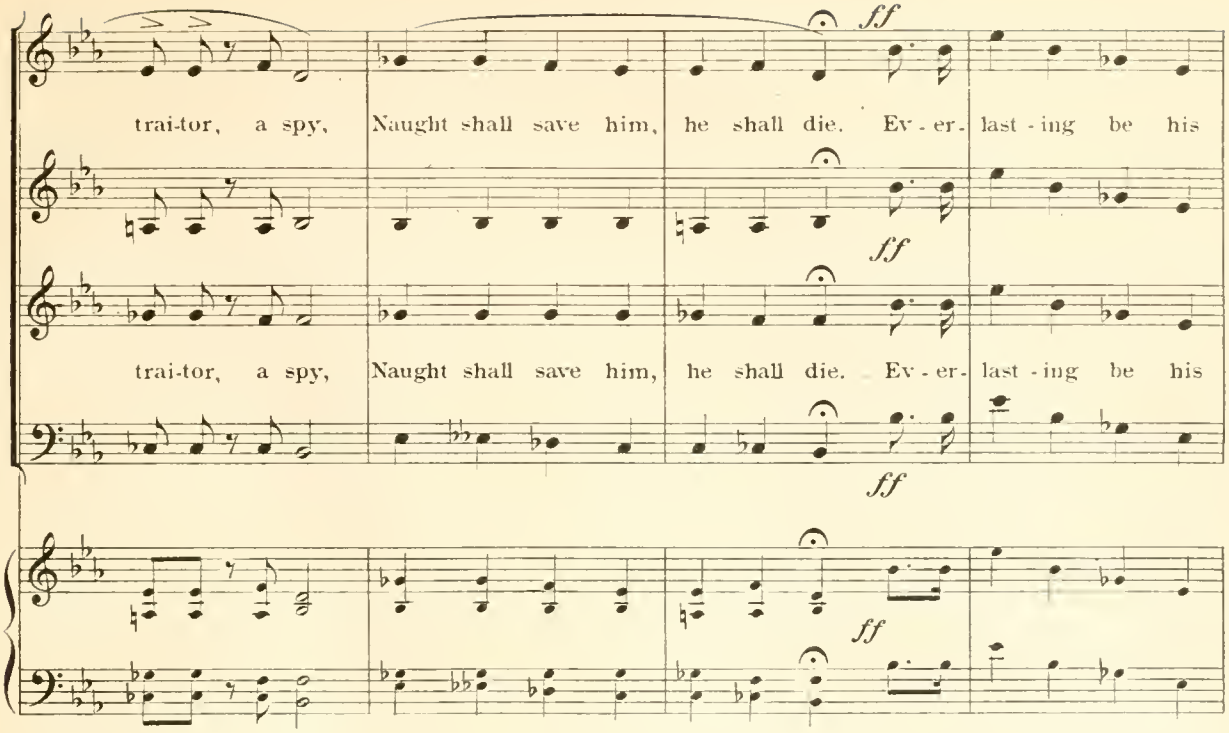

muf - fled drums. 'Tis death him-self that comes.
muf - fled drums. 'Tis death him-self that comes.
KATE.
Cor-del - ia, Is he To
COR.
Yes, courage Kate.
pp
KATE.
fool - ish fears I'll not be slave, My hus - band's life I yet will save.

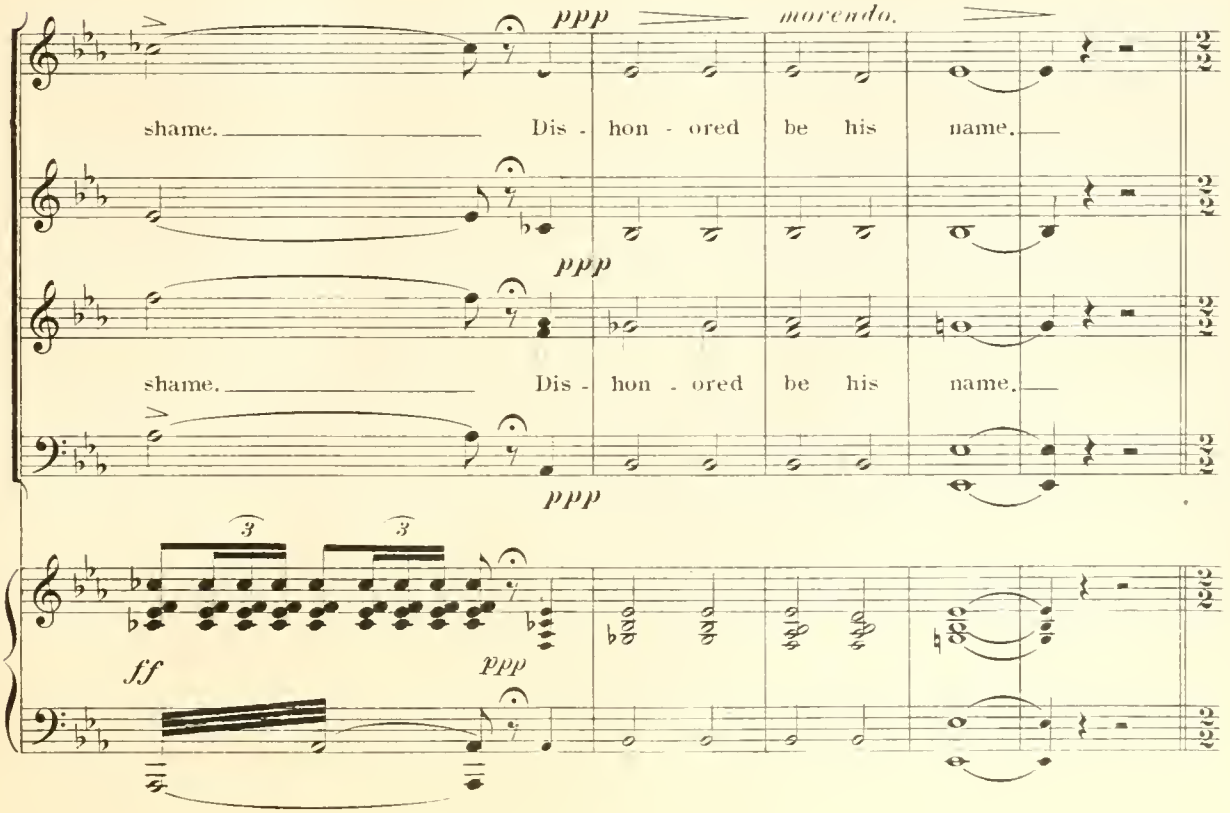

ALLEN.
Not a word has he spo-ken. His si-lence still un-bro-ken.
SOPR. & ALTO.
Not a word has he spo - ken, His si - lence still un -
TEN.
Not a word has he spo - ken, His si - lence still un -
BASS.
bro - ken.
bro - ken.

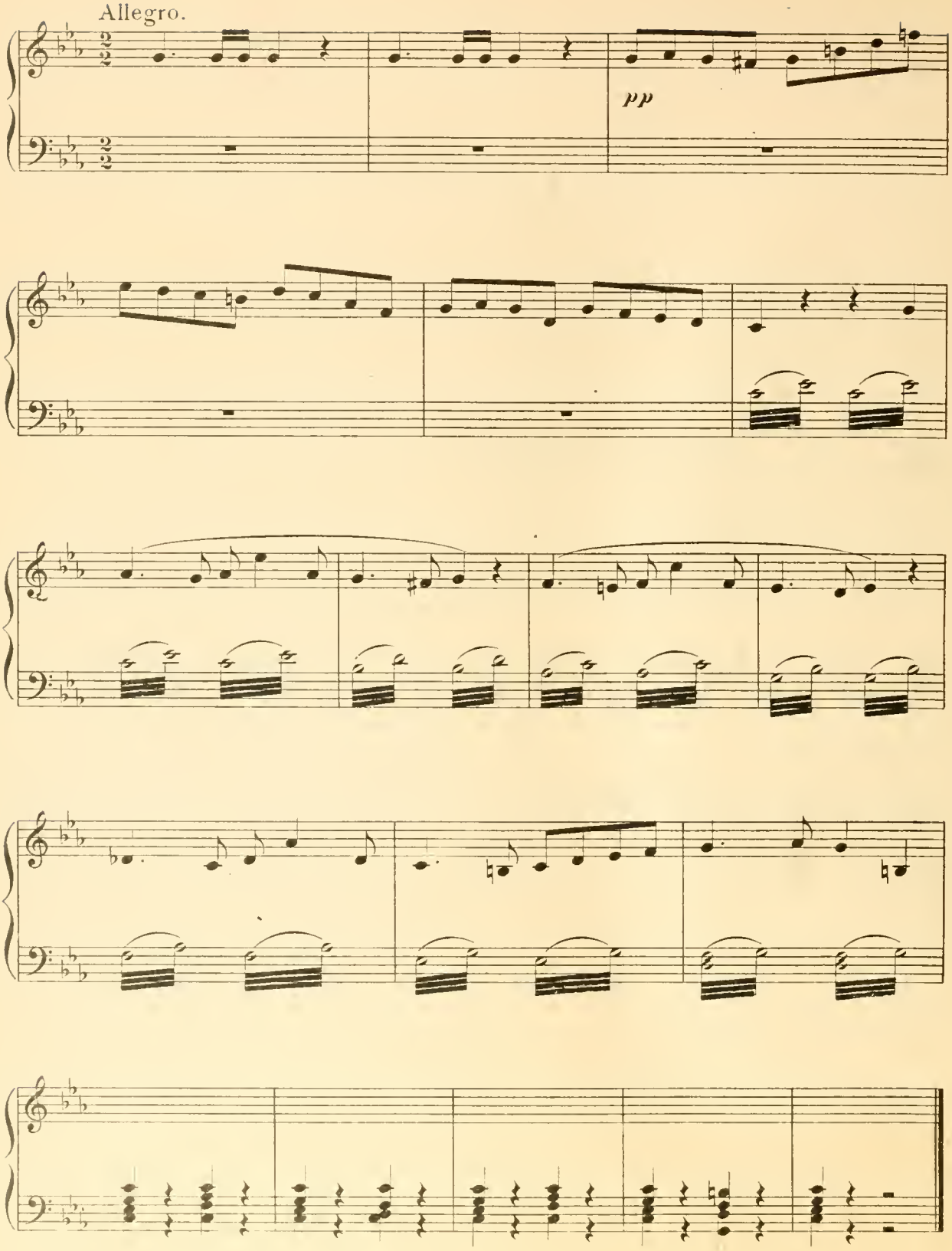

Allegro.
KATE.
You shall not die
He is no spy. I
JOHN.
f
pray you for my brother wait.
Nay, nay 'twere
use - less.
Hush! dear Kate.
p
rall.
f


Adagio.
ALLEN.
He who when his coun - try calls,
Fights and like a sol - dier falls. Ev - er - last - ing be his
fame. He who proves a trai-tor, a spy,
f colla voce.
Naught shall save him, he must die. All dis - hon - or on his


ALLEN.
name.
He who when his coun - try calls, Fights and like a
SOPR.
ff
He who when his coun - try calls, Fights and like a
ALTO.
PRINCIPALS & CHORUS.
TEN.
ff
He who when his coun - try calls, Fights and like a
BASS.
ff
(unaccompanied.)
ff
SOPR.
sol - dier falls. Ev-er - last - ing be his fame.
pp
He who proves a
ALTO.
TEN.
pp
sol - dier falls. Ev-er - last - ing be his fame.
He who proves a
ALLEN with Bass.
BASS.
pp
ff
pp


ff
trai-tor, a spy, Naught shall save him, he shall die. Ev - er- last - ing be his
ff
trai-tor, a spy, Naught shall save him, he shall die. Ev - er- last - ing be his
ff
ff


ppp
morendo.
shame. Dis - hon - ored be his name.
ppp
shame. Dis - hon - ored be his name.
ppp
3
3
ff
ppp

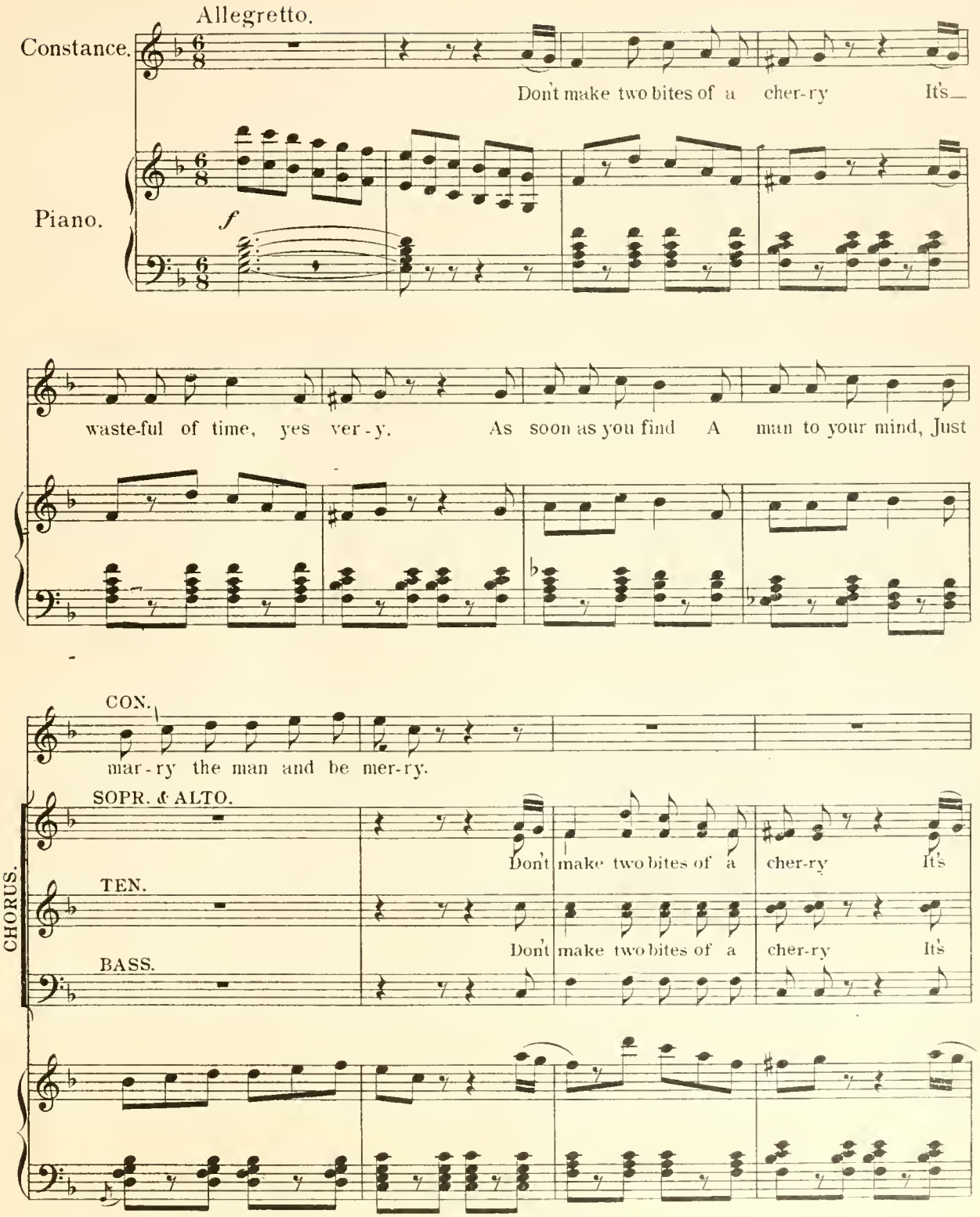

Allegro.
pp

No 5. Finale III.

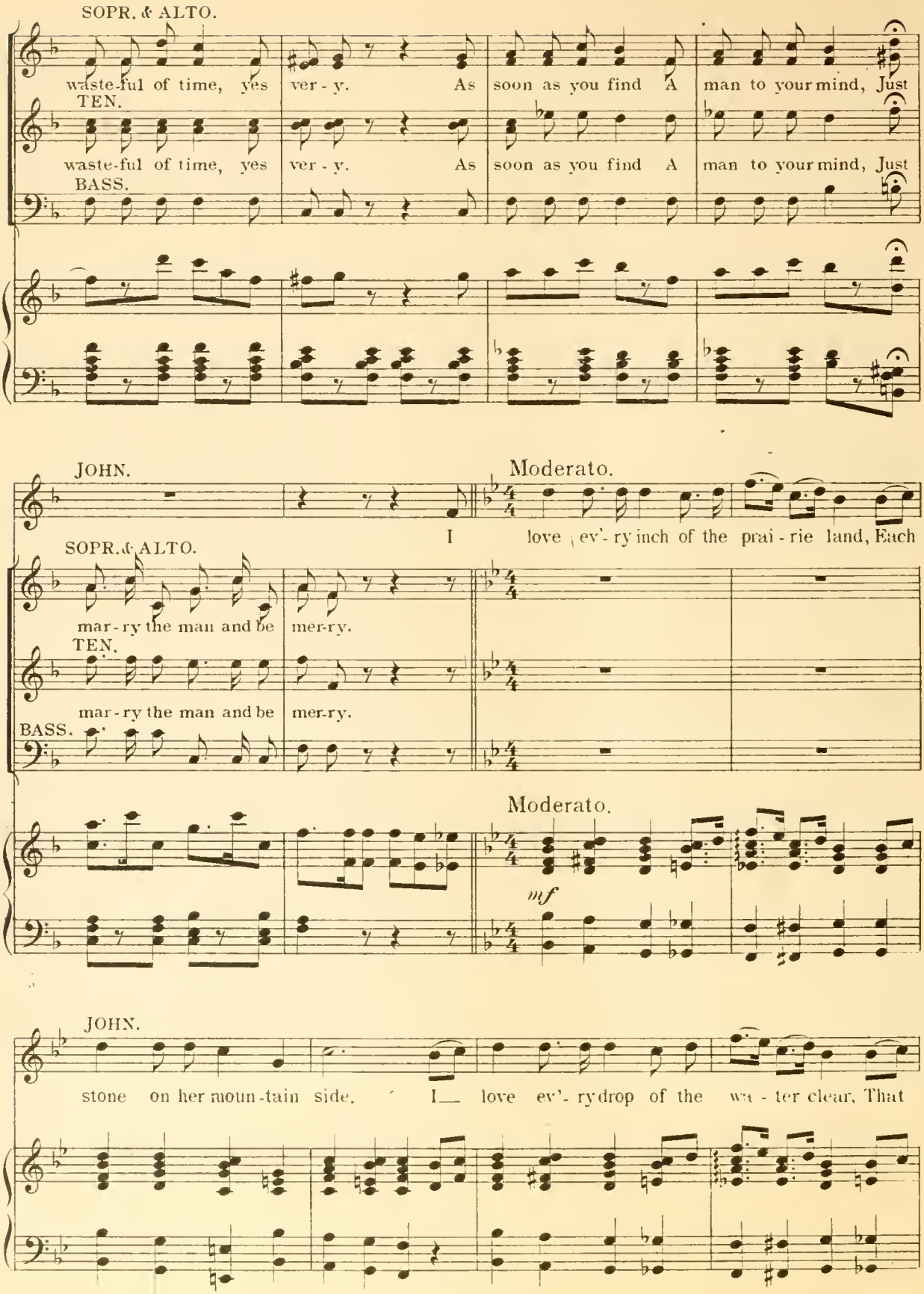
Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

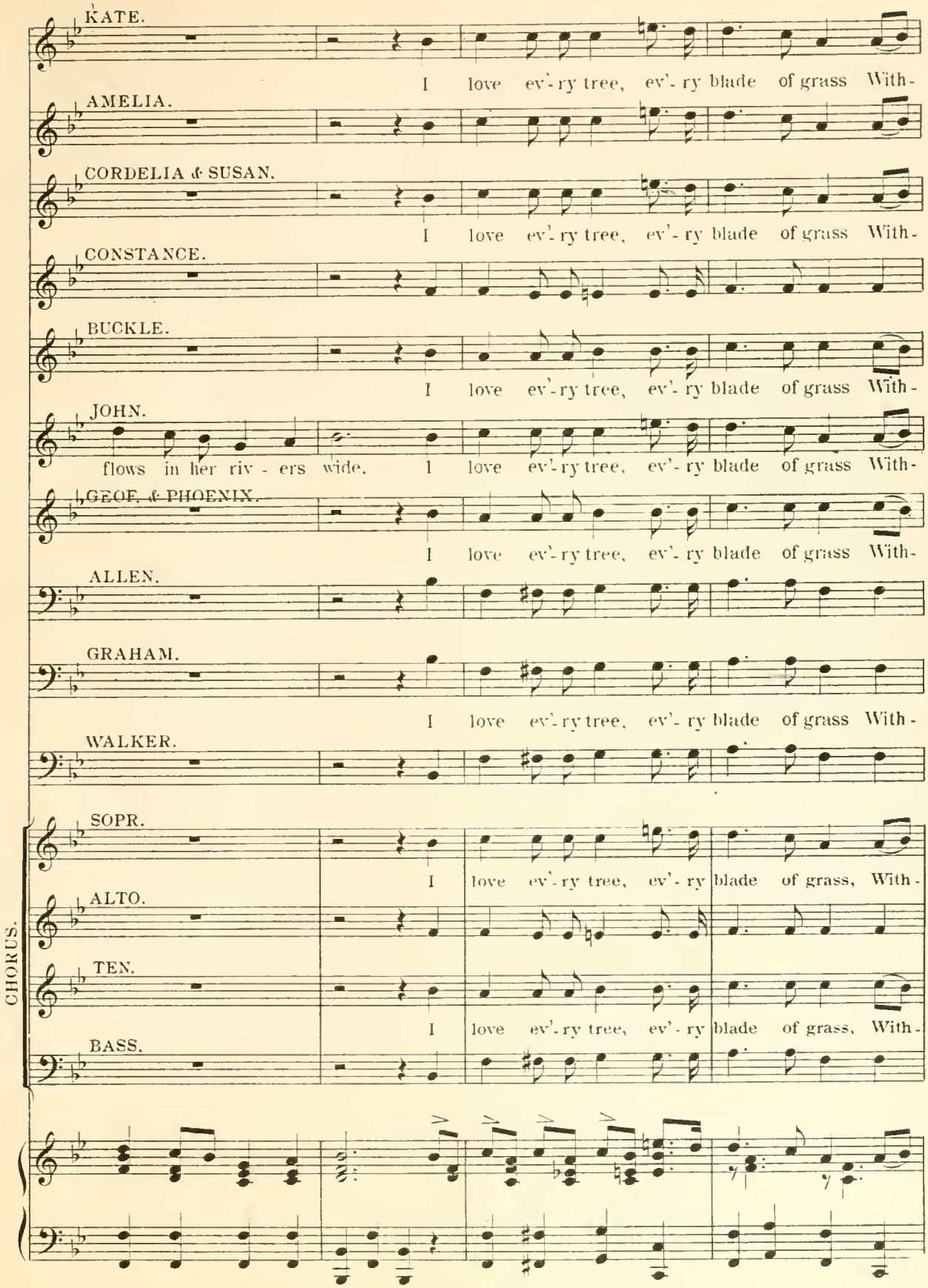
Principals and Chorus.

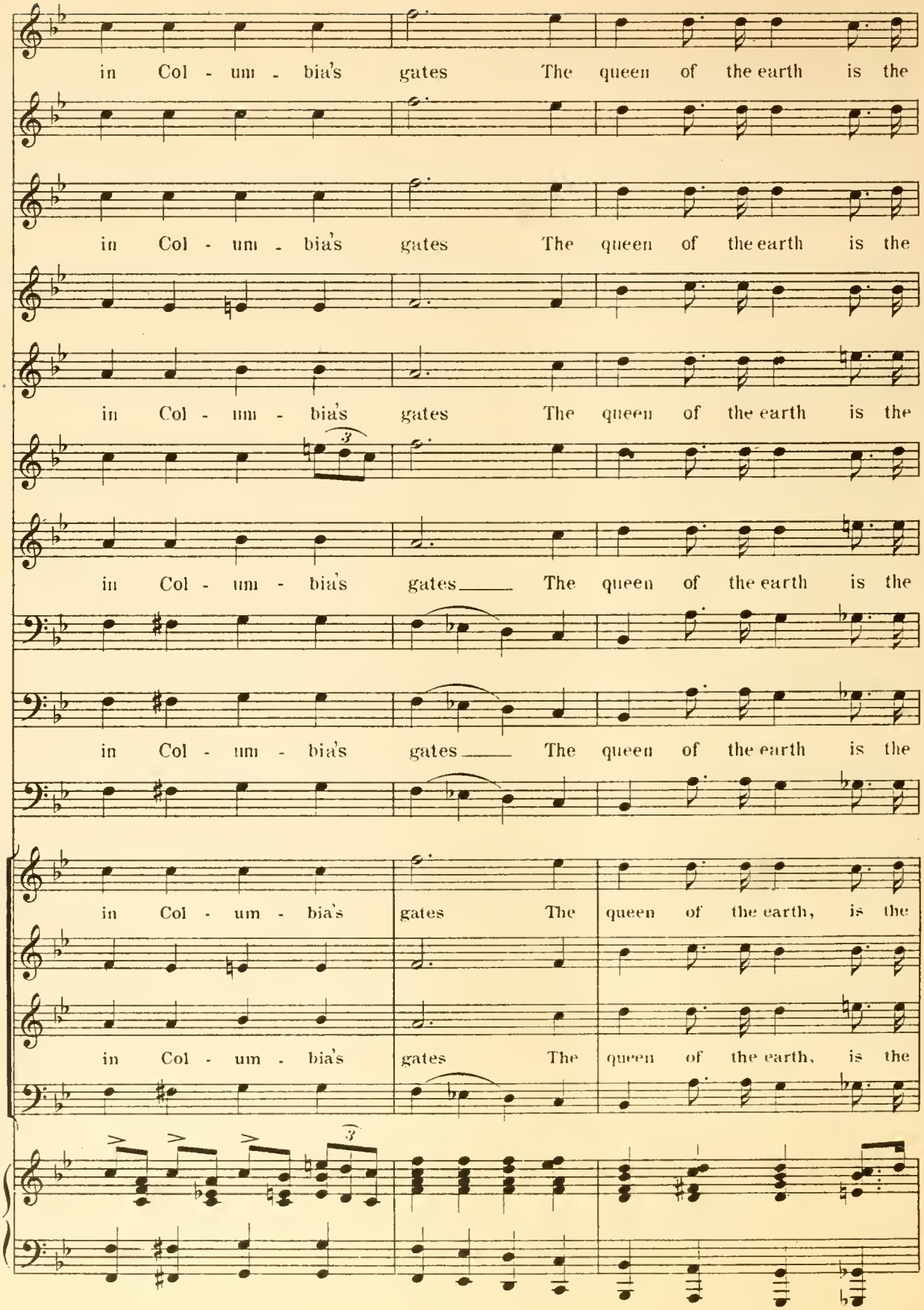
Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

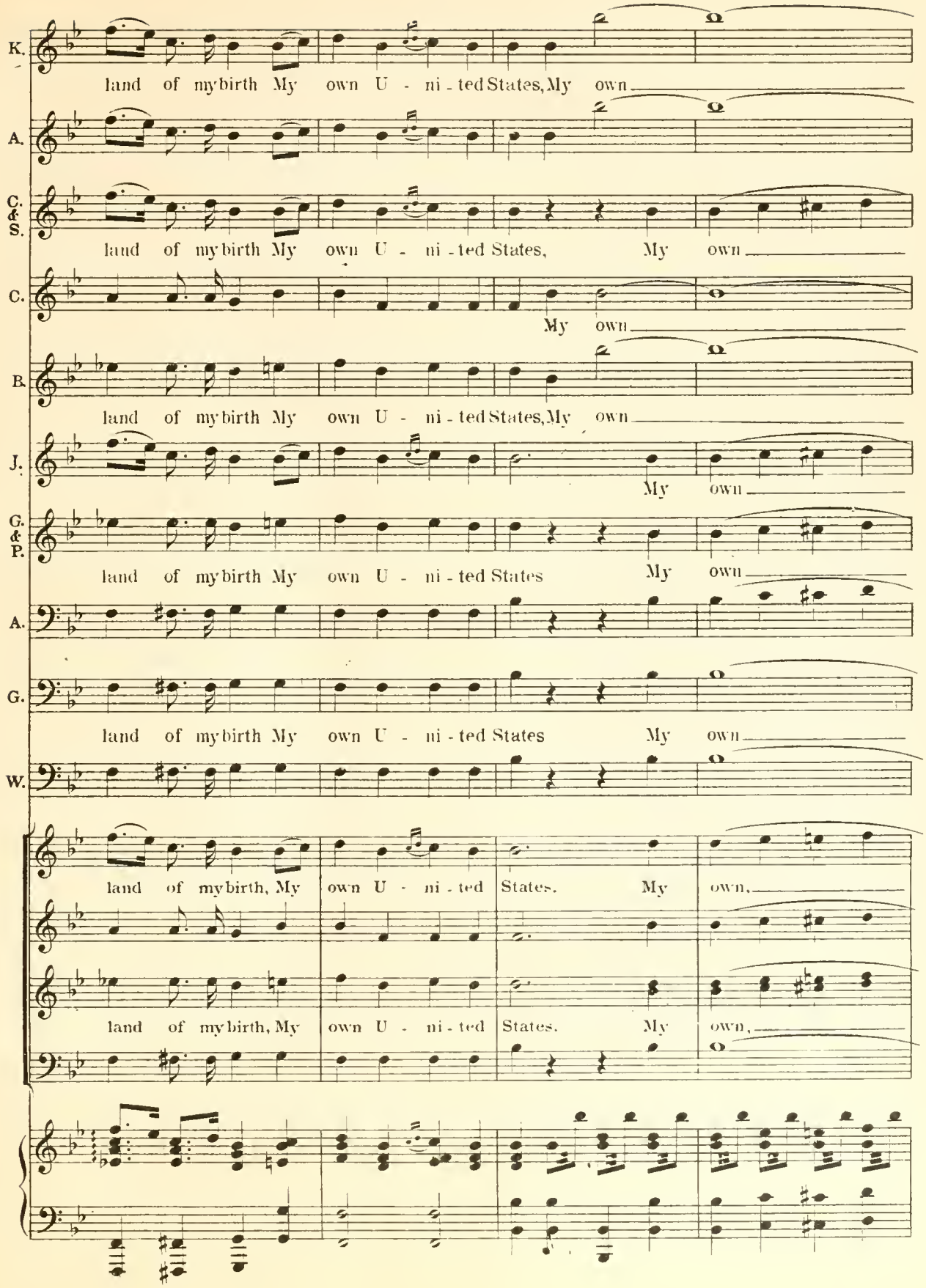


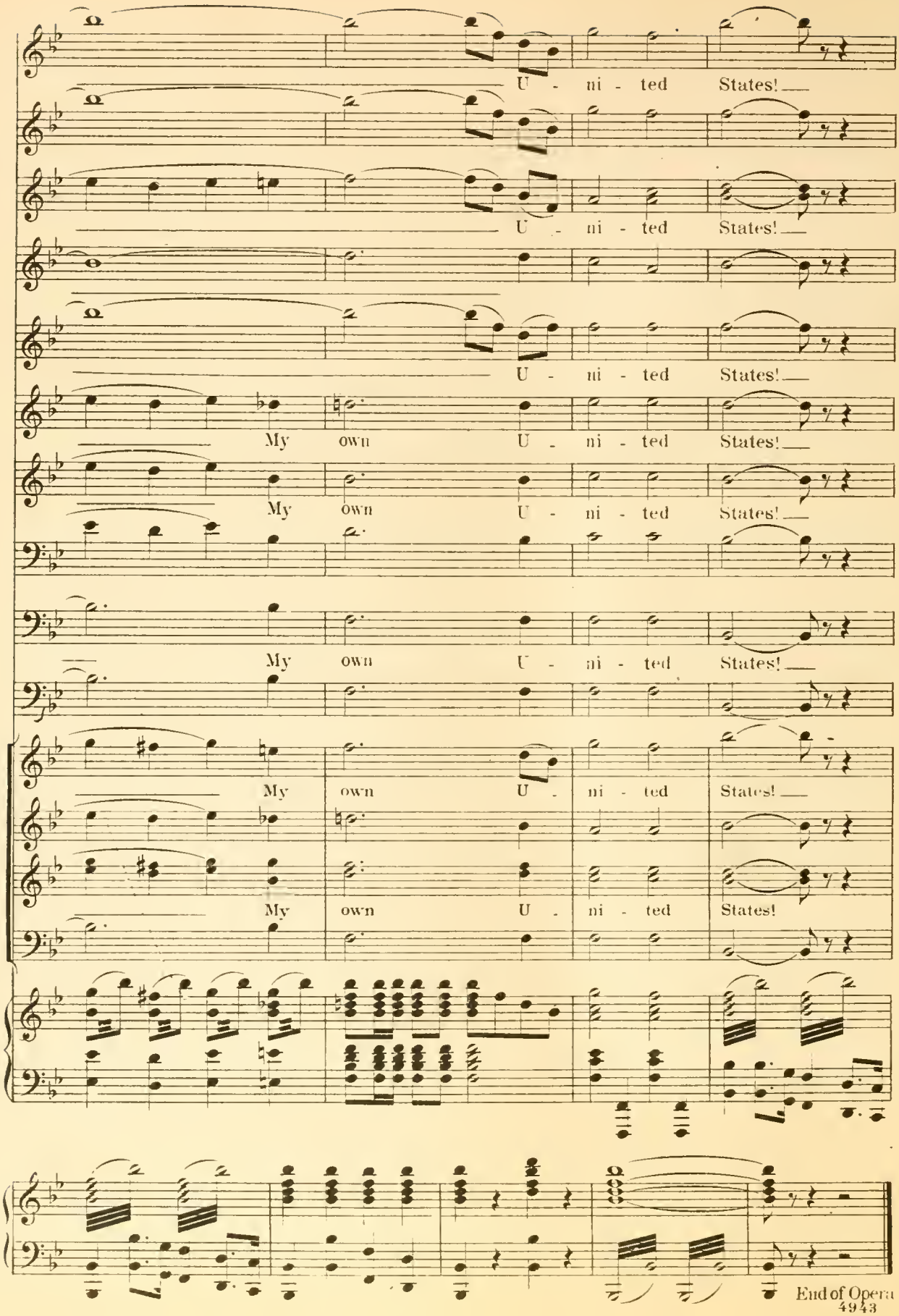
Copyright MCMII by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


SOPR. & ALTO.
waste-ful of time, yes ver - y. As soon as you find A man to your mind, Just
TEN.
waste-ful of time, yes ver - y. As soon as you find A man to your mind, Just
BASS.
JOHN.
Moderato.
I love ev'- ry inch of the prai - rie land, Each
SOPR. & ALTO.
mar - ry the man and be mer-ry.
TEN.
mar - ry the man and be mer-ry.
BASS.
Moderato.
mf
JOHN.
stone on her moun - tain side. I love ev'- ry drop of the wa - ter clear, That


KATE.
I love ev'-ry tree, ev'-ry blade of grass With-
AMELIA.
CORDELIA & SUSAN.
I love ev'-ry tree, ev'-ry blade of grass With-
CONSTANCE.
BUCKLE.
I love ev'-ry tree, ev'-ry blade of grass With-
JOHN.
flows in her riv - ers wide. I love ev'-ry tree, ev'-ry blade of grass With-
GEOF. & PHOENIX.
I love ev'-ry tree, ev'-ry blade of grass With-
ALLEN.
GRAHAM.
I love ev'-ry tree, ev'-ry blade of grass With-
WALKER.
CHORUS.
SOPR.
I love ev'-ry tree, ev'-ry blade of grass, With-
ALTO.
TEN.
I love ev'-ry tree, ev'-ry blade of grass, With-
BASS.


in Col - um - bia's gates The queen of the earth is the
in Col - um - bia's gates The queen of the earth is the
in Col - um - bia's gates The queen of the earth is the
in Col - um - bia's gates The queen of the earth is the
in Col - um - bia's gates The queen of the earth is the
in Col - um - bia's gates The queen of the earth, is the
in Col - um - bia's gates The queen of the earth, is the


K.
land of my birth My own U - ni - ted States, My own
A.
C. & S.
land of my birth My own U - ni - ted States, My own
C.
My own
B.
land of my birth My own U - ni - ted States, My own
J.
My own
G. & P.
land of my birth My own U - ni - ted States My own
A.
G.
land of my birth My own U - ni - ted States My own
W.
land of my birth, My own U - ni - ted States. My own,
land of my birth, My own U - ni - ted States. My own,


U - ni - ted States!
U - ni - ted States!
U - ni - ted States!
My own U - ni - ted States!
My own U - ni - ted States!
My own U - ni - ted States!
My own U - ni - ted States!
My own U - ni - ted States!
End of Opera